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BIOGRAPHICAL AND LITERARY SKETCH OF THOMAS MOORE, ESQ. OF THE MIDDLE TEMPLE.

Who, from love his heart securing,
Can resist th' enchanting pain?
Pleasure calls with voice alluring,
Beauty softly binds the chain!

HUGHES.

EVERY age has characteristics peculiar to itself, by which it is distinguished from preceding times, and in which it is described to posterity. The British nation, at the present day, exhibits an anomalous mixture of puritannic strictness on the one hand, and of polished licentiousness on the other. Both sides seem equally resolved. While one therefore, perhaps under a serious apprehension of the decline of national morality, is strenuously occupied in reprobating and resisting the alleged depravity of modern manners, their opponents, roused into resistance, appear no less determined to assert what they consider to be the cause of liberal and enlightened society. One party can see no evil except in refinement and luxury; the other dreads nothing so much as any approach towards a state of intolerance and superstition.

This conflict of opinions is deserving of attention. It has proceeded farther than probably either of the parties concerned in it originally intended to go; it has produced much vexation, and, if acrimoniously persisted in, the consequences ensuing from it may prove highly detrimental to the repose and welfare of the country.

AMATORY WRITINGS are already nearly interdicted, as tending only to inflame the passions and corrupt the morals.—"Obscenity, however," observes a learned and ingenious modern*, speaking of such compositions, "is a harsh word. The Romans never applied *obscenitas* to like matters, but *impudicitia*, or immodesty; the first term was applied to *nastiness*, which must ever nauseate; the latter, to a too free revelation of amorous affairs. The first admits of no apology, because its sole effect is utter disgust; the latter has the palliation of ever delighting every mind that is not callous to nature's best and finest sensibilities, or not lost in blacker passions and perversions of this impulse. Philosophers have (as Fielding observes) admitted this species of writing into their closets; and examples of the most virtuous authors of every period and country, might be given, who have amused themselves with describing in writing the effect of this most important and elegant of the propensities of nature. Some of the first names of antiquity were among the authors or known admirers of the Milesian Tales, in which this kind of writing was carried to its utmost luxuriancy. In modern times, the example of the Queen of Navarre, well known to have been as pious and wise a princess as ever lived, and who in her Tales, rivalled the ancient Milesian authors, is sufficient to shew that this species of writing has no shade of immorality. Perhaps a chimerical visionary might even say, that IT IS THE MOST IMPORTANT AND VALUABLE OF ALL KINDS OF WRITING, as, not to mention its heightening our pleasures, the only end it can serve is that of increasing society, which is regarded by legislators as the first of objects: for it may safely be said, that where it has led *one* to *debauchery*, it has induced *twenty* to *marriage!*

"Freedom of this sort we look upon as a mark of an unpolished age; most undoubtedly a false idea. The immodesty of the politest Greek and Roman authors, proves that Athens and the court of Augustus, had no such notions, and France, confessedly the most polite country in Europe, confirms the observation; for it is well known, that even the ladies of France indulge themselves upon all occasions

* Pinkerton's Scottish Poems, vol. ii. pp. 383, 4, Ed. 1786.

with every liberty of speech. These opinions may meet with censure, but their sole censurers will be those who prefer hypocrisy to sincerity. Far be it from me to loosen the most minute tie of morality. Addison, the best instructor of the small morals that ever lived, yet thought nothing, in papers designed for the breakfast-table and the ladies (as he says himself) to tell us that 'a monosyllable was his delight,' and to give us the fable of the Indian Temple. Pope, in his master-piece, the Rape of the Lock, has exquisite strokes of delicate immodesty; nay, Milton, in his Holy Poems, has amorous descriptions of great warmth."

It is by this spirit of amatory feeling that the taste of Moore seems to have been decided. "Mr. Little," observes our bard, probably describing his own course of reading *, "gave much of his time to the study of the amatory writers. If ever he expected to find in the ancients that delicacy of sentiment and variety of fancy which are so necessary to raise and animate the poetry of love, he was much disappointed. It has often been remarked, that the ancients knew nothing of gallantry; and we are told there was too much sincerity in their love, to allow them to trifle with the semblance of passion. But I cannot perceive that they were any thing more constant than the moderns; they felt all the same dissipation of the heart, though they knew not those seductive graces by which gallantry almost teaches it to be amiable."

"From what I have had an opportunity of observing," adds Mr. Moore, "the early poets of our own language were the models which Mr. Little selected for imitation. To attain their simplicity (*ævo rarissima nostro simplicitas*) was his fondest ambition."

When charged, therefore, as frequently he is, with luxuriancy of passion and inconstancy of mind, our poet would doubtless exclaim, in the language of Cowley,

Colour or shape, good limbs or face,
Goodness or wit, in all I find;
In motion, or in speech, a grace:
If all fail, yet—'tis Womankind!
Him who loves always *one*, why should they call
More constant than the man loves always *all?*

He has, however, assured us that his extacies have not been confined to the voluptuous dreams of a fertile imagination, which revelled in ideal charms, and enabled him to describe what he never experienced. Alluding to the JULIA of LITTLE, in some animated lines to a Lady 'On her asking him to address a Poem to Her,' Moore very naturally breaks out into this spirited question.—

Think'st thou, when Julia's life and breast
Inspir'd my youthful tongue,
I coldly spoke of lips unprest,
Nor felt the heaven I sung?

No, no, the spell, that warm'd so long,
Was still my Julia's kiss;
And still the girl was paid, in song,
What she had giv'n, in bliss!

If there is any correctness in the statement to be inferred from the concluding lines of the last stanza, it must, as far as it goes, exonerate the poet from the imputation of having continually indulged himself, without selection or taste, in promiscuous and disgraceful amours. The spell that could warm ardently and long, and for which no other return was expected than the song inspired by rapture, could be exercised with no unworthy views, and must have been prolonged by mutual attachment and confidence.

THOMAS MOORE, esq. is the only son of Mr. John Moore, who was formerly a respectable merchant, and who still resides at Dublin. Thomas was born about the year 1780: he has two sisters.

His infantine days seem to have left the most agreeable impressions on his memory. In an epistle to his eldest sister, dated November 1803, and written from Norfolk, in Virginia, he has retraced the delights of their childhood, and described the pure endearments of home, with a sensibility as exquisite as that which breathes through the lines of Cowper 'On receiving his Mother's Picture'—

* See Preface to the "Poetical" Works of the *late* Thomas Little, Esq. whose soul, without the process of transmigration, still exists in the *present* Thomas Moore, Esq.

In days, my Kate, when life was new,
When, lull'd with innocence and you;
I heard, in Home's beloved shade,
The din the world at distance made;
When, every night, my weary head
Sunk on its own unthorned bed,
And, mild as evening's matron hour
Looks on the faintly-shutting flow'r,
A mother saw our eyelids close,
And bless'd them into pure repose!
Then, haply if a week, a day,
I linger'd from your arms away,
How long the little absence seem'd!
How bright the look of welcome beam'd,
As mute you heard, with eager smile,
My tales of all that pass'd the while!

Under Mr. White, of Dublin, a gentleman extensively known and respected, and whose worth, as an instructor, has been justly commemorated in a sonnet addressed to him by his pupil, which appeared in a periodical miscellany entitled the 'Anthologia Hibernia,' young Moore acquired the principles of an excellent education. He was afterwards removed, in due course of time, to Trinity College, in the same city. Moore was greatly distinguished, while a collegian, by an enthusiastic attachment to the liberties and independence of his country, which he more than once publicly asserted with uncommon energy and eloquence*; and he was equally admired for the splendour of his classical attainments, and the sociability of his disposition.

On the 19th of November, 1795, Mr. Moore was entered a member of the Honourable Society of the Middle Temple. He has, it is understood, at this time (1806) two Terms to keep.

In the course of the year 1800, and, consequently, when he had not completed the twenty-first of his age, he published his translation of the 'Odes of Anacreon, into English verse, with notes.' Hence, in the vocabulary of fashion, he has since generally been designated by the appellation of Anacreon Moore. It is likely that he will long retain this distinction. So early as his twelfth year, he appears to have meditated on this important performance, which, if a free one, must at the same time be confessed to be a fascinating version of his favourite bard. This work is introduced by an admirable Greek Ode, from the pen of the translator, and is very appropriately dedicated, with permission, to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Before the second edition † of his translation

* The following passages, from the poems described as 'Fragments of College Exercises,' written about this time, are so truly honourable to the natural bias of Mr. Moore, that we subjoin them without farther comment.

Ask the proud train who glory's shade pursue,
Where are the arts by which that glory grew?
The genuine virtues that, with eagle gaze,
Sought young Renown in all her orient blaze!
Where is the heart by chymic truth refin'd,
The exploring soul whose eye had read mankind?
Where are the links that twin'd, with heavenly art,
His country's interest round the patriot's heart?
Where is the tongue, that scatter'd words of fire?
The spirit, breathing through the poet's lyre?
Do these descend with all that tide of fame,
Which vainly waters an unfruitful name?

Is there no call, no consecrating Cause
Approv'd by Heaven, ordain'd by nature's laws,
Where justice flies the herald of our way,
And truth's pure beams upon the banners play?
Yes, there's a call sweet as an angel's breath
To slumbering babes, or innocence in death;
And urgent as the tongue of Heaven within,
When the mind's balance trembles upon sin.
Oh! 'tis our Country's voice, whose claim should meet
An echo in the soul's most deep retreat;
Along the heart's responding string should run,
Nor let a tone there vibrate—but the one!

† This work was published first in a Quarto volume. It now appears in two elegant small volumes, and has attained to a sixth edition.

was sent to the press, Mr. Moore made considerable augmentations to the former. "Among the epigrams of the Anthologia," says Mr. Moore, on this occasion, "there are some panegyrics on Anacreon, which I had translated, and originally intended as a kind of Coronis to the work; but I found, upon consideration, that they wanted variety; a frequent recurrence of the same thought, within the limits of an epitaph, to which they are confined, would render a collection of them rather uninteresting. I shall take the liberty, however, of subjoining a few, that I may not appear to have totally neglected those elegant tributes to the reputation of Anacreon."

Assuming the sirname of Little, our author committed to the world, in 1801, a volume of original poems, chiefly amatory. It has experienced a rapid circulation, being now in its eighth edition. Of the contents of this publication it is impossible to speak in terms of unqualified commendation. Many of the poems exhibit strong marks of genius, and some of them may be perused without exciting any asperity in the breast of the judicious moralist; while of others it must be pronounced, in the words of their author, that "they were the productions of an age when the passions very often give a colouring too warm to the imagination, which may palliate, if it cannot excuse, that air of levity which pervades so many of them."

Towards the autumn of 1803, Mr. Moore embarked for Bermuda, where he had obtained the appointment of Register to the Admiralty. This was a patent place, and of a description so unsuitable to his temper of mind, that he soon found it expedient to fulfil the duties of it by the medium of a deputy, with whom, in consideration of circumstances, he consented to divide the profits accruing from it. These, however, have proved to be wholly unworthy of Mr. Moore's serious attention. "Though curiosity," therefore, says he, "was certainly not the motive of my voyage to America, yet it happened that the gratification of curiosity was the only advantage which I derived from it." From England to New York, in his way to Bermuda, he had the gratification of associating with Mr. Merry, the British envoy, who sailed with him in the Phaeton frigate.

"Having remained about a week at New York," says Mr. Moore, "where I saw Madame Jerome (the *soi-disant*, but half-repudiated wife of Admiral Prince Jerome) Buonaparte, and felt a slight shock of an earthquake, the only things that particularly awakened my attention, I sailed again in the Boston, for Norfolk, whence I proceeded on my tour northward, through Williamsburgh, Richmond, &c."

The feelings with which our author first visited America, and the opinions which he had formed when he quitted it, are firmly and finely expressed in the following passage of the epistle to his sister Katherine *. He has arrived in the regions of anticipated enchantment--

* "I went to America," says Mr. Moore, in the preface to his 'Epistles, Odes,' &c. &c. "with prepossessions by no means unfavourable, and indeed rather indulged in many of those illusive ideas, with respect to the purity of the government, and the primitive happiness of the people, which I had early imbibed in my native country, where unfortunately, *discontent at home enhances every distant temptation*; and the western world has long been looked to as a retreat from real or imaginary oppression; as the elysian atlantis, where persecuted patriots might find their visions realized, and be welcomed by kindred spirits to liberty and repose. I was completely disappointed in every flattering expectation I had formed!" "Such romantic works," adds Mr. M. in another place, "as the 'American Farmer's Letters,' and Imlay's * 'Account of Kentucky,' would seduce us into a belief, that innocence, peace and freedom, had deserted the rest of the world, for Martha's vineyard and the banks of the Ohio. The French travellers too, almost all *from revolutionary motives*, have contributed their share to the diffusion of this flattering misconception. A visit to the country is, however, quite sufficient to correct even the most enthusiastic prepossessions."

* Imlay, a man who has rendered himself notorious by his ungenerous desertion of the celebrated Mrs. Woll-

At length, I touch the happy sphere
To liberty and virtue dear,
Where man looks up, and, proud to claim
His rank within the social frame,
Sees a grand system round him roll;
Himself its centre, sun, and soul!
Far from the shocks of Europe; far
From every wild eliptic star
That, shooting with a devious fire,
Kindled by Heaven's avenging ire,
So oft hath into chaos hurl'd
The systems of the ancient world!
. . . . . .
Thrice happy land! where he who flies
From the dark ills of other skies,
From scorn, or want's unnerving woes,
May shelter him in proud repose!
Hope sings along the yellow sand
His welcome to a patriot land!
At once the mighty wood receives
The stranger in its world of leaves,
Which soon their barren glory yield
To the warm shed and cultur'd field;
And he, who came of all bereft,
To whom indignant fate had left
Nor home nor friends nor country dear,
Finds home and friends and country here!
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. . . . . .
Oh! ask me not if truth will seal
The reveries of fancy's zeal,
If yet my charmed eyes behold
These features of an age of gold?
No,—yet, alas! no gleaming trace!
Never did youth, who lov'd a face
From portrait's rosy, flattering art,
Recoil with more regret of heart
To find an owlet eye of grey,
Where painting pour'd the sapphir's ray,
Than I have felt indignant felt,
To think the glorious dreams should melt,
Which oft, in boyhood's witching time,
Have rapt me to this wond'rous clime!

Norfolk however, the place from which the above poetical epistle was sent, and also the place first visited by our author, "is (he observes) an unfavourable specimen of America. The characteristics of Virginia are not such as can delight either the politician or the moralist." He saw this place indeed, under circumstances the least attractive. At the time of his arrival the yellow-fever had not entirely disappeared, and every odour that assailed the passenger, in the streets, very strongly accounted for its visitation!" It was at Norfolk, notwithstanding, that our poet met with some elegance of mind, and much hospitality of heart *.

Mr. Moore, it must be stated, not only does justice to the hospitality of the Americans, but, wherever he can discern them, to their abilities also. "At Richmond," he remarks, "there are a few men of considerable talents. Mr. Wickham, one of their celebrated legal characters, is a gentleman whose manners and mode of life would do honour to the most cultivated societies. Judge Marshall, the author of Washington's life, is another very distinguished ornament of Richmond. These gentlemen, I must observe, are of that respectable, but at present unpopular party, the Federalists."

He is not so satisfied with their establishments for the cultivation of literature and philosophy. "The college of William and Mary, at Williamsburgh," continues Mr. M. "gave me but a melancholy idea of republican seats of learning. That contempt for the elegancies of education, which the American democrats affect, is no where more grossly conspicuous than in Virginia. The young

stonecraft, afterwards Mrs. Godwin! See her life, written by her husband, and her letters to Imlay.

* In the friendship of George Morgan, esq. a gentleman who was attached to our consulate there; and in that of Col. Hamilton, the Consul. "The talents of Mr. Morgan are worthy (says Mr. Moore) of a much higher sphere, but the excellent dispositions of the family with whom he resides, and the cordial repose he enjoys amongst some of the kindest hearts in the world, should be almost enough to atone to him for the worst caprices of fortune." The British Consul himself (it is added) is beloved by the natives, though ardently loyal to his own sovereign, and his house is the very temple of hospitality.—"I sincerely pity," exclaims Mr. M. "the heart of that stranger (See the Travels of the Duke de la Rochefoucault Liancourt) who, warm from the welcome of such a board, and with the taste of such madeira still upon his lips, could sit down to write a libel on his host, in the true spirit of a modern philosophist!"

men who look to advancement, study rather to be *demagogues* than *politicians*; and, as every thing that distinguishes from the multitude is supposed to be invidious and unpopular, the levelling system is applied to education; and it has had all the effect which its partizans could desire, by producing a most extensive equality of ignorance. The Abbe Raynal, in his prophetic admonitions to the Americans, directing their attention very strongly to learned establishments, says, "When the youth of a country are depraved, the nation is on the decline." I know not what the Abbe Raynal would pronounce of this nation now, were he alive, to know the morals of the young students at Williamsburgh!"*

What appears principally to have gratified our tourist, while traversing those states, was the reception he experienced at Philadelphia, in the society of Mr. Dennie and his friends. "Mr. Dennie," says Mr. Moore, "has succeeded in diffusing through this elegant little circle that love for good literature and sound politics, which he feels so zealously himself. They will not, I trust, accuse me of illiberality for the picture which I have given of the ignorance and corruption that surround them. If I did not hate (as I ought) the rabble to which they are opposed, I could not value, as I do, the spirit with which they defy it; and in learning from them what Americans can be, I but see with the more indignation what Americans are!" It is under these impressions that the poet, in an 'Epistle to the Hon. W. R. Spencer,' warmly demands—

Is this the region, then, is this the clime
Of golden fancy? for these dreams sublime,
Which all their miracles of light reveal
To heads that meditate and hearts that feel?
No, no—the muse of inspiration plays
O'er every scene; she walks the forest-maze,
And climbs the mountain; every blooming spot
Burns with her step—yet, man regards it not!

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— — — — — — — —
— — — — — — — —
Yet, yet forgive me, oh you sacred few!
Whom late by Delawar's green banks I knew;
Whom known and lov'd, through many a social eve,
'Twas bliss to live with, and 'twas pain to leave!
— — — — — — — —
Believe me, SPENCER! while I wing'd the hours
Where Schuylkill undulates through banks of flow'rs,
Though few the days, the happy evenings few,
So warm with heart, so rich with mind, they flew;
That my full soul forgot its wish to roam,
And rested there—as in a dream of home!
And looks I met, like looks I lov'd before;
And voices too, which, as they trembled o'er
The chord of memory, found full many a tone
Of kindness there in concord with their own!
. . . . . .
Oh! we had nights of that communion free,
That flush of heart, which I have known with thee
So oft, so warmly; nights of mirth and mind,
Of whims that taught, and follies that refin'd!
— — — — — — — —
Ev'n now, as wandering upon Erie's shore,
I hear Niagara's distant cataract roar,
I sigh for ENGLAND—Oh! these weary feet
Have many a mile to journey, ere we meet!

Seven days were passed by Mr. Moore in his passage from Norfolk, in Virginia, to Bermuda, the place of his original destination.

Of the island, its surrounding scenery, and its inhabitants, Mr. Moore has given an highly interesting account, in which he has admirably blended the fidelity of the tourist with the descriptions of the poet. He reached Bermuda* early in 1804.

* These strictures, however warranted, have roused the resentment of some American writers; whose tirades Mr. Moore's good sense will know how to appreciate.

* The inhabitants pronounce the name as if it were written Bermooda. The island (continues our traveller) has experienced so very few vicissitudes, the people have been so indolent, and their trade so limited, that there is but little which the historian could amplify into importance; and with respect to

"The water," continues Mr. M. "is so beautifully clear around the island, that the rocks are seen beneath to a very great depth; and, as we entered the harbour, they appeared to us so near the surface, that it seemed impossible we should not strike on them*. Nothing can be more romantic than the little harbour of St. George. The number of beautiful islets, the singular clearness of the water, and the animated play of the graceful little boats (gliding for ever between the islands, and seeming to sail from one cedar grove into another) form, all together, the sweetest miniature of nature that can be imagined." These attractions are finely pictured in the following extract from an 'Epistle to the Marchioness Dowager of Donegall,' from Bermuda.

The morn was lovely, every wave was still,
When the first perfume of a cedar-hill
Sweetly awak'd us, and with smiling charms
The fairy harbour woo'd us to its arms.
Gently we stole, before the languid wind,
Through plaintain shades, that like an awning twin'd,
And kiss'd on either side the wanton sails,
Breathing our welcome to these vernal vales;
While, far reflected o'er the wave serene,
Each wooded island shed so soft a green,
That the enamour'd keel, with whispering play,
Through liquid herbage seem'd to steal its way!

In the 'Epistle to George Morgan, esq.' already adverted to, the scenery of Bermuda is thus described by the poet:—

Close to my wooded bank below,
In glassy calm the waters sleep;
And to the sun-beam proudly show
The coral rocks they love to steep.

The fainting breeze of morning fails;
The drowsy boat moves slowly past;
And I can almost touch its sails,
That languish idly round the mast.

— — — — — — — —

Blue light and clouds of silv'ry tears
So pictur'd o'er the waters lie,
That every languid bark appears
To float along a burning sky.

If our traveller is nothing satisfied with the men of Bermuda, whom he intimates to be not far removed from brutes, he finds some compensation for this disappointment, in the charms of their female associates. Where, indeed, is the country in which Mr. Moore would not soon discover something enchanting in its women?

"The women of Bermuda (he assures us, and who will venture to resist *his* evidence on this occasion?) though not generally handsome, have an affectionate languor in their look and manner, which is always interesting. What the French imply by their epithet *aimante*, seems very much the character of the Bermudian girls—that predisposition to loving, which, without being awakened by any particular object, diffuses itself through the general manner in a tone of tenderness which never fails to fascinate." It is not therefore to be wondered at if Mr. Moore, far from resisting this amatory predisposition, on the part of the Bermudian girls, rather invited their confidence, and manfully encountered their advances. Among other females, NEA, though a mother, and one of whom our bard has sung—

Well—peace to thy heart, though another's it be;
And health to thy cheek, though it bloom not for me!

NEA, during "the short but beautiful twilight of their spring evenings," had the felicity to attract the smiles of her poet, if she failed to secure his constancy. To her he revealed his dreams, and imparted his feelings, and with her divided his hours. He cannot quit Bermuda without requesting of this lady, as a last injunction,

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the natural productions of the country, they have been described by every naturalist who has written any account of the West Indies. Bermuda, however, according to Mr. Moore, (see also Shakespeare's 'Tempest,' and the 'Life' of Edmund Walker) is

——— the shade
Where *Ariel* has warbled, and *Waller* has stray'd!

* There is therefore no necessity for "heaving the lead;" and the Negro pilot, looking down at the rocks from the bow of the ship, takes her through this difficult navigation with a skill and confidence which seem to astonish some of the oldest sailors.

And thou—when, at dawn, thou shalt happen to roam
Through the lime-cover'd alley that leads to thy home,
Where oft, when the dance and the revel were done,
And the stars were beginning to fade in the sun,
I have led thee along, and have told, by the way,
What my heart all the night had been burning to say—
Oh! think of the past—give a sigh to those times;
And a blessing for me to that alley of limes!

Such is the poet's farewell to Bermuda, which he left in April, 1804. He sailed aboard the Boston frigate, in company with the Cambrian and Leander. They separated in a few days, and the Boston, after a short cruise, proceeded to New York.

Mr. Moore was sixteen days (September, 1804) sailing from Quebec to Halifax. "I had been so spoiled," he adds, "by the very splendid hospitality with which my friends of the Phaeton and the Boston had treated me, that I was but ill prepared to encounter the miseries of a Canadian ship. The weather, however, was pleasant, and the scenery along the river delightful. Our passage through the Gut of Canso, with a bright sky and a fair wind, was particularly striking and romantic."

October, 1804, Mr. Moore quitted Halifax, on his return to England. He sailed in the Boston frigate, commanded by his friend Captain Douglas. His sensations on this occasion are eloquently expressed in a poetical address to the vessel on board of which he embarked.

With triumph this morning, Oh, Boston! I hail
The stir of thy deck, and the spread of thy sail,
For they tell me, I soon shall be wafted, in thee,
To the flourishing isle of the brave and the free.

— — — — — — — — —

Farewell to the few I have left with regret,
May they sometimes recall, what I cannot forget,
That communion of heart and that parley of soul,
Which has lengthen'd our nights, and illumin'd our bowl;
When they've ask'd me the manners, the mind, or the mien,
Of some bard I had known, or some chief I had seen,
Whose glory, though distant, they long had ador'd,
Whose name often hallow'd the juice of their board!

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His anticipation of again meeting his family, will not be read without corresponding emotions in the hearts of others.—

Dear Douglas*, thou knowest, with me by thy side,
With thy friendship to soothe me, thy courage to guide,
There is not a bleak isle in those summerless seas,
Where the day comes in darkness, or shines but to freeze.
Not a tract of the line, not a barbarous shore,
That I could not with patience, with pleasure explore.
Oh! think, then, how happy I follow thee now,
When hope smooths the billowy path of our prow,
And each prosperous sigh of the west-springing wind
Takes me nearer the home where my heart is inshrin'd; [again;
Where the smile of a father shall meet me
And the tears of a mother turn bliss into pain;
Where the kind voice of sisters shall steal to my heart,
And ask it, in sighs, how we ever could part!

After an absence of about fourteen months from Europe, Mr. Moore now returned to England, and had the felicity of realizing that scene of domestic endearment in which his imagination had so fondly indulged.

He some time after committed to the press the volume entitled 'Epistles, Odes, and other Poems,' a collection† written during his absence from this country.

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* Captain D. of the Boston; and of whom Mr. Moore says, "I should but offend the delicacy of my friend Douglas, and, at the same time, do injustice to my own feelings of gratitude, did I attempt to say how much I owe to him."

† For an account of these poems, the reader may consult the Universal Magazine for May, 1806.

THE RETREAT.
No. III.

'Tis yours, ye fair! to bring these days again,
To form anew the hearts of thoughtless men,
Make beauty's lustre amiable as bright,
And give the soul, as well as sense, delight!
Reclaim from folly a fantastic age,
That scorns the press, the pulpit, and the stage:
Let truth and tenderness your breasts adorn,
The marriage-chain with transport shall be worn;
Each blooming virgin, rais'd into a bride,
Shall double all their joys, their cares divide,
Alleviate grief, compose the jars of strife,
And pour the balm that sweetens human life. YOUNG.

"THE freaks and humours and vanity of women," says Dr. Johnson, contrasting the moral utility of Pope's 'Rape of the Lock' with the 'Lutrin' of Boileau, "as they embroil families in discord, and fill houses with disquiet, do more to obstruct the happiness of life in a year, than the ambition of the clergy in many centuries! It has been well observed, that, *The misery of man proceeds* not from any single crush of overwhelming evil, but *from small vexations continually repeated.*"

In a former number I took occasion to animadvert on the manners and dresses of fashionable ladies, or at least, of such women as aspired to adopt the follies and extravagances of the times. This, I am told, has not been altogether without effect; those who would not listen to admonition, have been touched by ridicule. So far, therefore, I am satisfied. I propose now to offer a few reflections on the influence of the female character, as it affects the comfort of individuals, or the welfare of society.

I hope my fair readers will not be deterred from looking over these observations, when I forewarn them that the present is one of those subjects concerning which I cannot think and write otherwise than seriously. The discussion is, in my estimation, of very considerable importance. It includes not only the social felicity, but the moral prosperity of mankind. It is necessary to the happiness and honour of our nature, especially in a state of refined civilization, that the influence of female character should be justly appreciated and beneficially exerted; and that what was intended to purify and exalt, should not debase and degrade humanity. Far, however, from being of that desponding temper which induces its possessor to consider mankind in the state of degeneration and decay; I imagine the people of this age to possess, though, perhaps, a little modified in their displays of virtue, nearly as much worth as their immediate predecessors, with a greater portion of mental delicacy. If we err, we have good manners enough to bear with reproof, and we are capable of being speedily reclaimed to a sense of duty. Our principal fault is, that we strangely conceal the few estimable qualities we have; that we seem afraid of being laughed at for our virtues! The dread of being accounted hypocritical has effaced the externals of integrity.

This solicitude, then, to divest ourselves of any ostensible mark of personal rectitude seems one leading cause of what is called the depravity of the moderns. Instead of anxiously avoiding every appearance of evil, we are more careful to escape the imputation of goodness. It is against such a fatality of taste, that the moralist has particularly to remonstrate.

"There can be no time," observes a late writer of distinguished ability, "in which the purity of the female character can fail to be of the first importance to every community, but it appears to require at this moment to be more carefully watched over than at any other; and that the constitution of society has arrived among us to a sort of crisis, the issue of which may be powerfully influenced by our present neglect or solicitude. From the increasing diffusion of opulence, enlightened or polite society is greatly enlarged, and necessarily become more conspicuous and corruptible; and *women are now beginning to receive a more extended education, to venture more freely and largely into the fields of literature, and to become more of intellectual and*

independent creatures than they have yet been in these islands. In these circumstances, it seems to be of incalculable importance, that no attaint should be given to the delicacy and purity of their expanding minds; that their increasing knowledge should be of good chiefly, and not of evil; and that they should not consider modesty as one of the prejudices from which they are now to be emancipated. The character and the morality of women exercises already a mighty influence upon the happiness and the respectability of the nation, and it is probably destined to exercise a still higher one.* ..... In this reading and opulent country, there are no fashions which diffuse themselves so fast as those of literature and immorality; there is no palpable boundary between the noblesse and the bourgeoise, as in old France, by which the corruption and intelligence of the former can be prevented from spreading to the latter. All the parts of the mass act, and re-act, upon each other, with a powerful and unintermitted agency; and, if the head be once infected, the corruption will spread irresistibly through the whole body."

It is, indeed, of real importance to society, not only that the moral principles of women should remain unshaken, and the purity of their manners uncontaminated, but also that their minds should be informed and enlarged. There is more of weakness than of badness, more of error than of criminality, in the world. Where one individual resolutely and purposely deviates into inconsistency or immorality of conduct, hundreds of others are either seduced by the persuasions of those to whom they are blindly attached, or by the influence of examples which they possess not determination enough to resist.

If "the freaks and humours and vanity of women, as they embroil families in discord and fill houses with disquiet, do so much to obstruct the happiness of life," can no corrective be applied to these evils? Is there no remedy for the distempers which they inflict? Women should be instructed as to their true value and destination among men. While they allure the senses and fascinate the imagination, they should be early admonished on what the happiness of their existence finally depends; and be directed to cultivate those accomplishments which command esteem, and to cherish those virtues and graces of character without which they must not hope to secure affection. They should be taught to form a just estimate of human condition; they should be led to despise vanity and trifling, to soar above petty competitions and enmities, to diffuse cordiality and friendship among their acquaintance and relatives, to excuse defects, and soften asperities of disposition; to love—and to be beloved! Such a system of education seems perfectly practicable; and it is only by acting upon it that we can expect to see the state of society ameliorated, or the comfort and felicity of individuals promoted.

Narrow views, and dignity of conduct, are incompatible. Men, not remembering this truth, place too much dependence on what are called the virtues of women. They suppose them, because of a softer sex, too kind to be ungenerous; too meek to be resentful or revengeful; too artless to be cunning and mischievous; and, in short, almost too virtuous to be vicious. Ignorance, however, is not innocence. Much are those to be pitied, either for incapacity or want of observation, who expect comprehensive beneficence and enlightened morality, from mere vulgar goodness of heart; from feelings contracted by selfishness, and minds bigotted by prejudice. Mankind is therefore continually imposed upon by the supposed merits of women, while the harmony and tranquillity of society is as incessantly harrassed and destroyed by their animosities, their meannesses, their subterfuges, and their intrigues.

These evils, which slightly affect a people immersed in barbarism, act with the most malignant force in

* Our author, of course, here prospectively alludes to the Princess Charlotte of Wales, and the elevated situation to which apparently she is destined.

states highly civilised. Barbarians, it is evident, are scarcely influenced by the representations of a sex who are held by them in no mental estimation; but among refined nations, where the character of women is differently appreciated, their power becomes accordingly augmented. Here, they frequently give a direction to the public opinion, and the law to public taste; and, sometimes, by the ascendancy they have obtained, they hold, as it were, the destiny of empires.

Sufficient attention, it must be confessed, is not paid by us to the education of our women. We instruct them in some degrees of literature, and we are careful enough of their proficiency in personal accomplishments, but we think nothing of the formation of their minds. Their acquisitions are neither valuable to themselves, nor beneficial to their connexions. They are often talkative without being intelligent, and amiable without being useful; and they must be considered rather as passing away life, than as entering worthily into its occupations, and participating of its real enjoyments.

ON THE MANAGEMENT OF THE AFFAIRS OF THE POOR.

(Continued from Page 410.)

Letter IX.

For the Universal Magazine.

I AM glad to find that my Letters on the Poor Laws, and the Management of the Affairs of the Poor, have attracted the attention of a gentleman of such a liberal mind as Nodosus; and it is very much to be wished that the time is not far distant when men of character, rank, and influence, will be induced to consider of some method to prevent the evils which are yearly springing up and adding to our burdens, from that source of inexcusable inattention and idleness in which a great number of our parochial paupers are maintained and trained up, from infancy to youth, and from youth to man. In conducting the affairs of the poor, time ought long since to have taught us, what our experience, if it had been attended to, would have long since established and confirmed, that the progress of error, when suffered to proceed with but little interruption, is from bad to worse; but because the evils which it generates as it advances are not always very oppressive at first, they are suffered to proceed till they are matured by years, and rendered familiar by custom. At this point we are arrived, and we see, feel, complain of, and acknowledge the growing burdens arising from the mismanagement, and the corruption discoverable in the present method of raising and expending the money intended for the employment of the poor; and yet who is there who seems to have any energy to rouse from that culpable supineness, that lethargic stupor into which the nation is sunk, when an affair of such importance as the right management of five millions of money requires the attention of every good citizen?

It is not to be expected that the legislature will listen to every visionary scheme, fabricated by men in their closets, for they might soon overturn a system raised by the wisdom of our ancestors, which, with the many imperfections time hath engrafted upon it, it still retains excellencies, and it will require a skilful hand to amputate what may be found necessary, without touching the sound parts. In the execution of this business, which prejudice itself must acknowledge will be attended with difficulty, to listen to what every innovator may say, will be weakness; but to resist providing for defects in the laws when pointed out, and to countenance mal-practices without providing easy and speedy remedies, is something worse, for it shews a great inattention to the public welfare.

It appears a prevailing, and I suppose a fashionable opinion with the writers of the present day, on the subject of providing for the poor, that they ought to have the privilege of laying out their own money; and Nodosus seems to plead for it. He says, "Instead of leaving the poor to take the trouble of laying out their own money, the present scheme has been to pay the expense of a numerous battalion of gaolers and scourgers, and councils in every

town to decide when they shall eat roast meat, when they shall eat boiled meat, and when they shall eat no meat at all. The expense and trouble of parish legislation are very serious burdens, as are also the buildings in which the poor are locked up."

I believe there are but few people on the globe who enjoy, in a greater degree, the privilege of spending their earnings, than the labouring poor of this kingdom, and long may they enjoy it; but surely there ought to be some difference between the dissipating what they procure by their own labour, and what is collected for them from the sweat of the brow of their neighbours, and from the scanty pittance of those who have not always sixpence left to buy themselves a dinner, after they have satisfied the demands of the overseer. If our poor were competent to dispose of their earnings with prudence and economy, we could not have so many filthy, drunken, and emaciated spectacles in our streets, nor so many families involved in the deepest distress, and brought to be maintained by a parish. Their strong propensity to the immoderate use of intoxicating liquors, incapacitates them for exertion, both of body and mind, and their thoughtless indifference about the morrow is amply sufficient to render abortive every attempt to restore them to the rank of sober, industrious members of society.

The vicious propensities of the poor justify the having some persons to restrain them, which Nodosus calls by the odious epithets of gaolers and scourgers; and if the parish councils prove heavy burdens, as in many instances they do, is not the fault as much with those who complain and will not lift up a finger to prevent it, as with those who assemble to deliberate and to feast?

Ask any officer or serjeant in the army, if the men in the ranks were permitted to lay out the whole of their pay, whether they would have a shoe to their foot, or a stocking, or a shirt to put on? or, whether they would, as they now do, sit down, day after day, to a comfortable and plentiful meal?

They who are contending for parochial paupers having the privilege of expending the public bounty without any restraint, they ought to recollect that many exceptions will unavoidably arise, which will render the application of a general rule very pernicious. When we see a poor industrious cottager, bending under the weight of years, and worn down by infirmities and hard labour, we conclude, and our conclusion is as right as it is humane, that he ought to remain his own master; but we most egregiously err if we extend our rule to the idle and the drunken artificer, nurtured in the hot beds of vice, in large and populous towns.

I not only contend, that all money raised by taxation, for the support of others, ought to be carefully and frugally distributed, but that those who dispose of it ought not to be left at liberty to act intirely by their own wills, or as interest may sway them; for it frequently happens that overseers of the poor do not manage their own business with prudence, and can it be expected that they can do better for the public, without any guide to direct them?

Those who have the management of the affairs of the poor for the city of London, within the walls, appear to be as highly culpable as they are in many provincial parishes and towns. Men who are constantly employed in commercial pursuits, and are calculating the interest of a farthing for an hour on their scrip, their bonus, and their omnium; they seem to be totally unacquainted with their profits or their loss, in their public concerns; and their negligence shews that they are much more conversant with the transactions in the alley than in the workhouse.

Whether inattention or a want of time be pleaded for neglecting the affairs of the poor, is of but little consequence to the community, where the result is the same. In times like the present, it is in vain to expect to draw the attention of the man of business, or pleasure, by reason and argument, when hurrying from the counting-house to the Exchange, and from thence to the gaieties of life, to concerns which are

deemed beneath their notice; but by placing a fact in a conspicuous point of view, it may accidentally catch the eye, and arrest the attention long enough to get a glance of the subject.

By the returns of the officers to parliament, the city of London had, A. D. 1803, within the walls, 1888 paupers, maintained in their several workhouses, or farmed to different persons; and they had 2582 poor people, either weekly or occasional pensioners. The poor, in their several houses, cost them, for the year, 22,604l. 7s. 4d. and their out-pensioners, 26,184l. 18s. 11½d.

The poor of about 35 parishes out of the 87, within the walls, were placed under different contractors; and they amounted to about 791; and they had 1093 in their various workhouses.

The average price to the farmer, for each pauper, was 5s. a week, for provisions only, and the contractor had the profit arising from the labour of the poor, and the parishes found cloathing.

To ascertain how much there was lost to the good citizens of London by this contracting system, it may be necessary to consider for what sum the same number of poor may be kept, and have been kept well in many places.

It may be seen by turning back to my former letters, that 4s. a week was, A. D. 1803, amply sufficient to feed a single person, when they had a large number of young and old associated in the mess.

At this rate, 791 paupers cost 8226l. 8s. for provisions, and at 5s. 8783l. By this calculation there was given to the contractors 556l. 12s.

That I might have some guide for estimating the sum which 791 paupers ought to have earned by their labour in a year, I turned to the lathe of St. Augustine, in the county of Kent, which may not be considered as one of the most active and industrious counties in the kingdom, for keeping their poor employed. In this lathe 1204 paupers earned, upon an average, in the year, 1l. 8s. 7d. each person, within and without their several houses.

As this sum cannot be considered as stating the labour very high, we may conclude, that the 791 paupers farmed by the city of London, ought to have earned 1130l. 6s. 11d. and this sum, added to that which was sunk in the provisions, will amount to 1686l. 18s. 11d. which is an absolute loss to the public, exclusive of the article of cloathing.

As there were 1093 paupers maintained in the several workhouses belonging to the remaining parishes within the city walls, who did not earn more than 43l. 6s. 10d. and the far greatest part of this small sum was earned in one house, there was another considerable loss to the public, by maintaining so many persons in absolute idleness. If each of the 1093 persons had averaged for their labour within the year 1l. 8s. 7d. it would have amounted to 1562l. 1s. 7d. which, added to the sums lost in the contracting system, after deducting the trifle earned, will be 3205l. 13s. 8d.

Who could suppose, if facts did not speak for themselves, that the citizens of the most enlightened city in the world, with well-informed magistrates, and some of them always sitting, with a recorder at their elbow, should, regardless of the law, suffer 22,604l. 17s. 4d. to be raised by assessment, as a premium to encourage and protect idleness, exclusive of 26,184l. 18s. 11d. for their out-pensioners, when the money ought to have been raised to employ those who were capable of working?

The liberality or the influence of individuals to the out-poor within the city walls, offers a striking lesson of caution to monthly reviewers, how they rest their credit again upon the assertion of any person, however rich, or, as they may think, well-informed, by having opportunities of drawing information from the first sources; for it is one thing to have the opportunity, and another to make use of it.

If the sum raised for the out-pensioners be divided by their number, it will be found that the average sum for assisting each person will be 10l. 2s. 9½d. for the year, which is within 1l. 16s. 4d. as much as it cost for each of the in-poor. Does not this shew the proportion of 9 to 3, as mention-

ed by Mr. Rose, must arise from a little more frugality, than the citizens of London have practised within the walls?

If their workhouses had been attended with care and diligence, their in-poor would not have cost more for each person, than it hath done for assisting their out-pensioners; and does not this prove, that if the monthly-reviewers are unacquainted with the political economy of their own parish, they know as little of the general state of the kingdom? and yet they censure and decide with the same presumption, as if they were well acquainted with the subject.

When there are so many persons kept in idleness, in workhouses within the city walls, and a certain number of them yearly discharged, to procure their own living, can we be surprised that we should have so many condemned every session to Botany Bay, and the gallows; or, that there should be so many women of light characters; and so many rogues and vagabonds in our streets?

If the internal police of the metropolis be to train up, and maintain in idleness, victims for the law, we must expect that necessity will compel us to be at the trouble and expense of convicting and transporting them, to secure ourselves and our property. When we see such errors acknowledged, returned to parliament, and published, is it not singularly strange, that there hath not been a step taken to correct any parochial abuses? and are we to dose on in our lethargic state a few years more, till our increasing poor's rate doubles itself again, and amounts to ten millions? If the illegal demands which are made on the money raised for the relief of the poor be not speedily checked, it will be found that our burden will rapidly increase; and especially where there is such careless indifference to parochial concerns.

Can it be expected, in times like the present, that a few detached, and public-spirited individuals, in different places, can give up their time and their property, to compel corporate bodies and parish-officers to dispose of charities, as left by their pious ancestors, to feed and relieve the distresses of the poor, when the process is both expensive and tedious, and may not be terminated in the life of the prosecutor? or, that they can prosecute those who are acting in official capacities for a wilful neglect of duty, or, a wanton stretch of power; fenced and secured as they are with statutes on every side, and sheltered under treble damages, when the quibble of a counsel may open a door for the transgressor to escape? There ought to be easy, summary, and safe measures adopted to counteract all mal-practices introduced in discharging the duties of a public office, that they who accept it may know, that they must either serve with diligence, and faithfulness, or quit with disgrace.

I may, perhaps, in a future letter, undertake to shew that the plan which the citizens of London have adopted in keeping their poor in idleness, hath been extended to the most remote counties in the kingdom; and when an evil is become general, it is high time not only to check it, but to enforce a little industry by the strong arm of the law.

ABBE FAUCHET'S ELOGE ON DR. FRANKLIN.

(*Continued from page* 296.)

FRANKLIN, at the age of seventy, came back from Canada, where he had travelled at the most rigorous season, for the interests of the revolution; and where he had, with Montgomery, crossed rivers and lakes of ice. He was named to go to France to support the efforts of Dean, and to settle the succours expected from a generous nation, which had endured, in a forced peace, through the fault of government, all the impolitic pride and intolerable outrage of the English minister. He was there in an instant. He had not a piece of gold: his country had none. He arrived at Paris with a cargo of tobacco; as, in days of yore, when Holland determined to be free, sent its deputies to Brussels with a convoy of Herrings to pay their expenses. Admiration outran him—affection received him — all voices celebrate him—all eyes fix on him—all hearts embrace him. He speaks—he succeeds. A treaty of commerce

with the insurgents is proclaimed—ammunitions for war leave our ports—America receives them—its gratitude breaks forth—the freemen of the new world become the allies of the old—very soon they will be its rivals.

At the voice of Franklin—at the voice of glory—Young Fayette, make thy appearance—rather disappear from Europe—shew thyself to America—astonished at thy noble boldness, let France hear of thy immortal flight, with the news of thy first victory in the land of liberty.

The enraged English attack our ships—but they have no longer an advantage from those perfidious surprises, of which they had availed themselves before any declaration of war. We have prepared our naval armies.—Orvilliers and Estaing command them—At one place * the English ships meet with an invincible resistance, and have no resource but in flight. At another place they sustain a great defeat, and receive into the ports of their own islands our conquering troops. The American privateer, Jones, takes prizes on the coast of Great Britain. Rochambeau is at the head of the French legions in the United States. La Fayette is the hero of both nations. Washington is the arbiter of victory. Independence is completed. England, in its turn, is constrained to peace. A great people is sovereignly free—and, on the borders of the Seine, Franklin, who foresaw, who directed, and who was the soul of this sublime novelty in the universe, referring all the glory to those whose heroism secured it by their arms, received, with the calmness of a philosopher, the congratulations of America—of France—of the English patriots themselves—and of all who had a feeling of humanity.

The sovereignty of the people is established: now arrives the moment for perfecting the legislation: the negociator at the court of France was, at the same time, the Founder of the Republic. He prepared—he sent to his brethren the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which unites to itself all the establishments of the confederate states. For the first time, the Rights of Men are displayed in simple laws, fertile as those of nature. The rights of the citizen raise themselves on the fundamental basis of society. The organization of the public power is combined in close connexion with the individual interest of every man, and the universal good of mankind; with the particular benefit of every patriot, and the general good of the country. The institutions of Franklin are universally adopted as a code of wisdom and happiness. We have them as the foundation of the new laws of France; and we ought to regard this great man, as one of the first who formed that sacred constitution, which promises to carry to the highest elevation, reason and justice; all the perfection of natural and social order, and to be the Pharos of the human race. Franklin is the first legislator of the world—let present and future generations hear and judge!

The States are organised into a republican confederacy. All other government was impossible for them. A perfect unity could not be established, under a form more pleasing, among a multitude of independent provinces, each of which had a right to establish its own sovereignty. The mutual necessity of an alliance, and of holding together to form one people only, gave birth to a congress. But the legislative power of this great senate, representing all the United Cantons, embraces general points of common agreement, and confers on the national executive power an authority, limited to those great objects which relate to the general interest of the States. Each province has its peculiar legislative assembly, and its own independent executive power. I repeat it, there is full liberty—there is an happy union—but the union is not, and cannot be, absolute. How is one supreme chief to be instituted? Each one of the United States has an equal right to name him; and inevitable dissentions would result from merely the idea of a *king*. So Franklin, who saw a greater power and a more perfect executive authority lodged in the hands of one head of the British empire, if

* At Quessant.

this empire were formed on the principles of true liberty, perceived that this form was impossible to the different colonies separated from England, and that it was necessary and wisdom for him to confine himself to the best combinations of a federative republic.

Venerable old man, sublime philosopher, the founder of the happiness of thy country, the author of French liberty, the prophet of the brotherhood of mankind, what mild happiness has adorned the end of thy course! From thy fortunate assylum, amidst thy brethren, who enjoy in peace the fruits of thy virtues, and the success of thy genius, hast thou sang the song of the deliverance of men. Thou hast cast thy last looks around thee and seen America happy, beyond the ocean France free, and in approaching futurity, the salvation of the world. The United States, which form thy own family, lament the father of the republic:—France, thy family by adoption, honours the parent of its laws:—the human race, thy great family, will revere thee, as the Patriarch of the Universe, who has formed the alliance of nature with society. The remembrance of thee belongs to all ages and to all people, thy glory to eternity.

Monsieur Veillard, intendant of the waters of Passy, an intimate friend of Franklin, has obliged me, as did Monsieur Fleury, whose testimony I have quoted, with some authentic particulars, which have served as the basis of the details in this Eloge. I had myself the happiness of knowing this great man. I have often dined with him at M. Rey de Chaumont's, in his fine seat at Passy. He was present at some of my discourses, and afforded me very sensible proofs of his honourable esteem. I could multiply the authorities that support the facts, which I have brought forward in this oration. But I prefer giving by itself and at full length, for my justification, an important paper, which M. le Roz, member of the Academy of Sciences, of the Royal Society at London, of the Philosophical Society at Philadelphia, and Keeper of the King's Cabinet of Natural Curiosities, has done me the favour to address to me. It came to hand too late to be made use of in this composition; but it confirms all that I have advanced. It contains many particulars of which I was ignorant. On many accounts it can not but be interesting to the public, and it will give great weight to this piece.

N. B. In some future numbers we shall give our readers a translation of the paper to which the Abbe Fauchet here refers.

ON THE POETICAL CHARACTER OF THE LATE JAMES MERCER, ESQ.

(Continued from Page 296, Vol. VI.)

IT has been the lot of the poet, with whose history we are now proceeding, not to experience that estimation to which his literary merits fairly entitled him.

JAMES MERCER was the eldest of two sons of Thomas Mercer, esq. a gentleman then residing in the county of Aberdeen, and who was descended from a branch of the family of the Mercers of Aldie, in Perthshire. James was born on the 27th of February, 1734. He received his early education at the High School of Aberdeen; and he afterwards pursued the established course of classical and philosophical studies at the Mareschal College, where he became a favourite pupil of Dr. Thomas Blackwell, Principal and Professor of Greek in that college *. Mr.

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* These particulars are collected from the 'Account of the Life of James Mercer, esq.' prefixed to the last edition of his Poems, by Lord Glenbervie, his friend and relation. Mr. Mercer was married to Emma, a sister of that nobleman. Throughout the volume of her husband's works there are many interesting allusions to this lady, who seems to have been worthily and tenderly beloved by him. "She was," says her noble brother, "a person of distinguished beauty in her youth, as was easily perceivable to the latest period of her life; notwithstanding a long series of uninterrupted illness, which she bore with exemplary patience and truly christian resignation." She never enjoyed health after the *first year* of

Mercer passed the early part of his life in the Army, after which he lived chiefly in retirement.

By Principal Blackwell Mr. Mercer was inspired with an ardent passion for the writings of the ancients, and particularly those of Homer, which accompanied him through life, and afforded to him a fund of perpetual entertainment, in every situation in which he found himself; in the camp, in cities, in seclusion from both; while this taste was, at the same time, amongst his surest resources under worldly disappointment and under still heavier and almost irreparable misfortunes.

Having paid a short visit to his native place, he carried his plan of engaging in the military career into execution, by joining, as a volunteer, the expedition that ended in the repulse from the Bay of St. Cas. He afterwards served, in the same capacity, under Lord George Sackville, in Germany. Here he obtained a commission of Ensign, in one of the English regiments serving with the combined army, and was subsequently promoted to a lieutenancy in a battalion of Highlanders. He continued on the Continent during some years, where he was engaged in the battle of Minden, of the particulars of which he had the most lively recollection. While in these situations, he formed friendships with several fellow officers, who have since particularly distinguished themselves.

Amidst the duties and fatigues of campaigns Mr. Mercer was assiduous in his application to the study of the most celebrated Military Authors; of Xenophon and Polybius, of Cæsar, of Monticucoli, Folard, Fenquiere, Saxe, and even of Macchiavel. The last work, though not the production of a soldier, he highly estimated.

About the year 1761, General Graeme presented Mr. Mercer with a company, in a regiment he had undertaken to raise; in consequence of which the latter returned to Great Britain, and, after visiting London and Edinburgh, resided for some time at Aberdeen, the place of his birth and early education. He now numbered among his friends, Dr. Reid, Dr. Campbell, Dr. John Gregory, Dr. Gerrard, Dr. Beattie, Professor Gordon, and Sir William Forbes.

He became more particularly intimate with John Douglas, esq. of Fechil, whose daughter * he shortly afterwards married. This gentleman, who possessed a small estate about eighteen miles to the North of Aberdeen, was grandson, and direct male representative, of Robert Douglas, the last Bishop of Dumblane.

The Queen's Regiment (General Graeme's) being reduced, after the peace of 1763, Mercer returned to Aberdeen, and explicitly avowed his attachment to Miss Douglas, which had increased from the moment of their acquaintance with each other; and which, happily, proved to be reciprocal. They were accordingly married, during the summer of this year (1763,) by Dr. Reid. Removing to Ireland, with the 49th regiment, Mr. Mercer passed nearly ten years in that country, shifting from different stations.

Mr. Mercer had at this time an opportunity of exchanging the service of the army for the devotions of the church; but this he declined, though tired of the inactivity of peace, the slowness of military promotion, and pressed by increasing years, as well as by the cares belong-

her marriage; and she died on the 3d of January, 1802, having nearly completed the 59th year of her age. She had been married almost *forty years*, during which she was very often confined to her bed or bed-chamber, and for the last part of her life almost uninterruptedly so!

* Miss Katherine Douglas, then eighteen years of age, a young Lady of beauty so transcendent that the fame of it is still fresh in that part of the world. Katherine Gordon, mother of Miss Douglas, was one of the three daughters and coheiresses of James Gordon, esq. of Fechil, who was great-grandson of Sir Robert Gordon, of Straloch, the celebrated Scotish Antiquarian and Geographer. Mr. Douglas died (1762) at the age of 49, while regimental duties called his son-in-law from that country.

ing to domestic relationships, "from the persuasion that it would be difficult for him to acquire the demeanour, and duly perform the serious and manifold duties, which he justly thought indispensible in a beneficed clergyman."

Disgusted by the treatment which he suffered in his endeavours after a military promotion, he at length took the sudden resolution of selling out of the army, and, on his quitting it, he and his family, consisting of Mrs. Mercer and two daughters, retired to a small cottage in the vicinity of Aberdeen.

In the spring of 1774, Mr. and Mrs. Mercer, repaired to the South of France, where they resided, for the benefit of her health, nearly two years, in the vicinity of Paris. They returned home in the autumn of 1776.

"During his residence in France," says Lord Glenbervie, "though in a retired province (Xaintonge), he perceived such a prevalence of that innovating spirit, that contempt for authority, whether in civil government or religious doctrines, which has been a principal cause of the unexampled disasters since inflicted on that country, and a great part of the rest of Europe, that he not only relinquished former and early prejudices and predilections in favour of the French nation, but contracted an exaggerated dislike, not merely to their philosophy, but to their wit and literature, of which he had been, till then, a professed admirer and advocate. This dislike increased upon him as he grew older, and continued to the end of his life."

Not long after his return from France, Mr. Mercer accepted a Majority in a regiment of Fencibles, raised by the Duke of Gordon. This circumstance, which thus connected him with his colonel, led to a friendship, with the Duke and Duchess, that never afterwards suffered any diminution.

On the reduction of the Gordon fencibles, at the conclusion of the American war, Mr. Mercer returned to the neighbourhood of Aberdeen, where he passed the greater portion of his remaining life. Here he was enabled to build a pleasant villa, by an accession of fortune on the death of his brother, which he surrounded with shrubberies and plantations. To this villa, from its warm southern aspect, he gave the name of Sunny Bank.

Although his two daughters were now comfortably established by marriage, Mrs. Mercer was "a perpetual invalid," and, from a variety of unpleasant circumstances, his own health began evidently to decline. He scarcely ever dined out; he saw little of company at his house; he corresponded only with a few select friends; his chief occupation was in reading and walking. He had accustomed himself to walking, when in the country, with so much pleasure and constancy, that "he had formed to himself a sort of system upon it; and, considering it as a species of elegant art, had often thought of writing a regular poem on the subject, with the title of 'The Art of Walking in the Country,' as a contrast to Mr. Gay's 'Trivia,' or Art of Walking the Streets."

This year (1802) terminated the life of Mrs. Mercer, and, in that event, the earthly happiness of her husband. He now became seriously dejected, and seemed to derive but little consolation even from the endearing and unremitting attentions of his nearest connexions.—

> Vain men! how perishing a bliss we crave;
> Now warm in love, now withering in the grave!

She appears, indeed, to have merited the full attachment of Mr. Mercer. She was amiable as well as beautiful; and intelligent as well as companionable. She sustained a long and trying illness, with fortitude and with meekness; and she left, in her offspring, interesting memorials of their affection and constancy to each other.

Early in the morning (January the 3d) of her dissolution, she had expressed to her husband a desire, with which he complied, that she might be left alone, as she felt as if she could enjoy a little sleep! Her maid servant going into the room, after a short interval, she was found cold and breathless; yet in so undisturbed a state and attitude, that she seemed

to have passed into eternity without a struggle or a pang.

"Mr. Mercer," observes Lord Glenbervie, "had now undergone many of the irreparable losses to which those who approach the verge of old age are, by the laws of our existence, necessarily exposed! Mr. Moir *, had been dead several years: Dr. Beattie, oppressed with sorrow and sickness, was chiefly confined to his bed, with an almost total loss of memory, and, indeed, of most of the other faculties of his mind: Dr. Reid and Lord Hailes were also gone: and he now suffered the severest blow of all, in the sudden and unexpected death of Mrs. Mercer."

In the spring of 1803, Mr. Mercer was prevailed upon to accompany a friend as far as London; at which place, and in the country near it, he again passed a few months in the family of Lord Glenbervie. This change of scene, however, had no salutary effect on his health or spirits. He therefore returned to Sunny Bank, about the beginning of the autumn; but with every indication of his approaching end.—"His memory," adds his lordship, "formerly remarkably retentive, was sensibly impaired, even while he was in England. It became daily more and more so, after his return; and his mind, constantly preyed upon by the thought of his former and irrecoverable happiness, of which he still retained a too lively recollection, was, for months before his death, almost totally alienated and gone—an effect ascribed, as well as his death, by the eminent physicians who attended him, entirely to his inconsolable grief for the loss of the object of his tenderest affection, and the companion and partner of his good and ill fortune for little less than half a century."

On a plain tablet of white marble, placed against the wall of the principal church in New Aberdeen, near the spot where their remains are interred, is the following inscription on Mr. and Mrs. Mercer:—

Near this place are deposited
the remains of
JAMES MERCER, Esquire, of Achnacant,
And of
KATHERINE DOUGLAS, his Wife.
Happy in their Union here,
They cherished the hope of happiness hereafter *!
James Mercer was born 27th February, 1733, O. S.
And Died 27th of November, 1804.
Mrs. Mercer was born 8th of April, 1743, O. S.
And died 3d of January, 1802.
They were married 13th of September, 1763.

In affectionate remembrance of
A much beloved Brother and Sister,
This Stone is placed here, by
SYLVESTER (DOUGLAS) LORD GLENBERVIE,
1805.

Besides this inscription, Mr. Hayley, being informed of the circumstances of Mr. Mercer's death by Lord Glenbervie, he immediately wrote the following pathetic and appropriate Epitaph:

Around this grave, ye types of merit, spread:
Here MERCER shares the Sabbath of the Dead!
Ye laurels, here, with double lustre bloom,
To deck a Soldier's, and a Poet's tomb!
Gracefully pleasing in each manly part;
His Verses, like his Virtues, win the heart:
Grateful for wedded bliss, (for years his pride!)
He lost it, and, by fond affliction, died.
Here, Sculpture! fix thy emblematic dove,
To grace the Martyr of conubial Love!
Hail! ye just Pair! in blest re-union rise!
Rever'd on earth! rewarded in the skies!

Pleasantry, June 4, 1806.

After this copious account of Mr. Mercer, there can be no difficulty in estimating his character. He was naturally of an amiable disposition, to

* While residing first at Sunny Bank, his chief society consisted of Mr. Moir, (of Scotstown,) a gentleman of good estate, excellent understanding, and classical attainments, and who had been always among the most intimate of Mr. Mercer's friends and companions. This association, at one time, included—Professor Gordon, Dr. Beattie, Principal Macleod; and Sir William Forbes and Mr. Arbuthnot, during their annual visits into the country.

* This part, in *Italics*, was written by Mr. Mercer himself.

which was superadded the urbanity of manners that ought ever to result from the cultivation of a literary taste. Happy in his matrimonial union, and respectable in his domestic arrangements, he passed, therefore, through life with serenity, and quitted it with satisfaction. He was of that enviable class of men, who are distinguished by the appellation of country-gentlemen; and who, by the circumstances of their situation, are happily exempted from the pressure of degrading necessities, without being ostentatiously elevated above the common sympathies of our nature, because unacquainted with the condition of humanity.

The poetry of Mercer, if it does not strike by the sublimity of its figures and the splendour of its diction, delights by felicity of expression, aptness of allusion, and mellifluous simplicity. He has no forced conceits, no vicious construction of sentences, no false rhymes, and betrays very few instances of inharmonious versification. He also evinces much discrimination in the selection of his subjects, which are generally of an interesting nature, and particularly adapted to his powers.

His opening Ode to "Novelty," of which the concluding stanzas are here transcribed, will exemplify the preceding observations. He is addressing that alluring goddess—

Ah me! beyond thy short-liv'd reign,
And does there nought of love remain?—
Can nought the sluggish heart engage?
Shall every joy with thee decay,
And Heav'n afford no parting ray
To gild the hours of age?

Heav'n still is kind.—When thou art fled,
Comes gentle Habit, in thy stead,
With silent pace;—nor comes in vain:—
For, growing with declining years,
The good man's comforts she endears,
And softens ev'ry pain.

Where she, sweet sober maid, abides,
Contentment at the board presides;
No vagrant wish her vot'ry stirs:—
In his own grounds he loves to tread;
Nor envies, on his household bed,
The couch of eastern kings.

No meteors play,— no mists arise;—
Wean'd from thy love, we learn to prize
Firm faith and long-experienc'd truth;
And now thy freaks and follies end,
In EMMA* I regain the friend
And charmer of my youth.

Obsequious now to Love's command,
I seize my EMMA's yielding hand;—
In her I grasp my joy, my pride;
And still deplore the tasteless hour,
When thy unhallow'd charms had pow'r
To tempt me from her side.

It is scarcely necessary to fix the reader's attention on the beautiful allusion thus made by the poet to his wife!

The ensuing extract, from the poem entitled, 'La Maladie du Pays,' cannot fail strongly to interest sensibility, and excite reflection. He has described the situation of one of those unenviable beings, who exchange the salubrity of their native scenes and the loves of their early years, for the enervating climate and destructive treasures of the eastern world. But, in the stillness of recollection and bitterness of regret,

From Asiatic pomp and pride
In that fond hour he turn'd aside,
To recollect his father's cot:—
O! could he gain that peaceful spot,—
Could he but catch the healthful breeze,
Reclin'd secure amid the trees
That near his native village grew,—
Or tread once more the playful green,
He thought the beauties of the scene
Would all his earthly joy renew.

In that fond hour, from Rapine's crew,
With just remorse, he backwards drew:—
The partners of his infant play,
His friends in life's advancing day,
The lovely maids he left behind,
Rose freshly pictur'd in his mind:—
O! could he join the happy train;
With them perhaps he yet might share
The only blessing worth his care,—
To love, and be belov'd again!

But when, at last, with hoarded store,
Safe landed on the British shore,
He posted to the lov'd retreat,
And sought for childhood's blithesome seat,
His father's cot in ruin lay;
The plough had swept the green away;
Rude hands had laid the timber low!
That luckless morn, the welkin lower'd,
And the blast down the valley scour'd
From hills, in summer, clad with snow.

*Mrs. Mercer.

At once the buds of promise die,
The prospect alters in his eye;—
The faded fair with scorn he sees;
His drooping friends no more can please;
The rising race, too hardy grown,
Nor court his smile, nor fear his frown;
And straight he cries:—"Why tarry here,
"Where misery deforms the plain;
"Where pride and rustic manners reign,
"And savage winter rules the year?"

To thy complaints, however weak,
Vain man! let Truth her dictates speak:
"Though now thy dream of bliss be fled,—
"A dream by sickly fancy bred;
"Cease to revile our homely swains;
"Some latent worth this land contains:
"Respect the simple and sincere,
"And at the climate chide no more;—
"Can he who prowl'd on Asia's shore,
"Live innocent and happy here?"

Of the poem on 'The Elopement' of Colin and Mary, no portion can be detached without injustice to the whole.

One morning young COLIN, the poorest of those
Who fight, and are shot at for sixpence a day,
Plann'd a prudent retreat, ere his landlord arose,
And, without beat of drum, sallied forth on his way.

Thro' the gloom I perceiv'd him come over the lawn,
And, arm in arm with him, a Shepherdess frail.—
Who may this be? thought I;—when a glimpse of the dawn
Betray'd her:—'Twas MARY, the pride of the vale.

Unprepar'd for such friends, at that hour of the day,
I stood mute, like a statue, while past me they flew;
And all too intent on their journey were they,
To wish me good-morrow, or bid me adieu.

They vanish'd;—and after them, fleet as the wind,
Follow'd MUNGO, to peep at the fugitive pair.—
Ye know him, a mortal for mischief design'd;
The scorn of the men, and the scourge of the fair.

Returning at noon, to delight his compeers,
And raise a loud laugh in the village he strove;
But nature prevail'd;—and the story drew tears,
Though told by a foe to compassion and love.

I heard him.—He told how he lurk'd on their way.—
In a style of his own, that was flippant and vain;—
And to you, my sweet damsels! suffice it to say,
That the lovers mov'd on till they quitted the plain.

When, breathless and faint, and with sorrow opprest,—
"Dear COLIN! is this the compassion you show?
"Stop a moment!" she cried;—"on this hill let me rest,
"And take a last look of the valley below."

COLIN stopp'd at her call;—and the fresh springing gale,
As she turn'd, on the cheek of the Shepherdess blew;
The sun just arising illumin'd the vale,
And the lodge of her father lay full in her view!

At the sight, ye may judge what emotions arose;
She swore to return:—at her COLIN she rail'd:
But their way they resum'd;—and I need not disclose
By what arts, and what reasons, the Soldier prevail'd.

Since that hour, that sad hour, in the depths of the grove,
Remote from the village, her fate I deplore;
I shut my fond heart to th' approaches of love,
And in woman I dream of perfection no more.

Cowper is not the only poet who has been willing to ascribe the formation of human society to human sympathies. In an ode, entitled 'To Sympathy,' the muse of Mercer, thus apostrophises——

Nor less the task by thee assign'd,
To touch and harmonize the mind.—
A time there was, the sages say,
When Reason's spark inactive lay;
When man, a wretched recreant born,
Lurk'd in the pathless woods forlorn;

To grov'ling appetites a slave;—
If such in his primeval hour;
It was thy charm, auspicious Pow'r!
That drew the shudd'ring savage from his cave.

Impell'd by thee, with eager pace,
He hied him to his kindred race;
In awkward guise, he first express'd
The new-born transport of his breast;—
At length the stream of language flow'd,
With smiles his op'ning visage glow'd;
A soft intelligence began;
Th' assembling tribe their station chose,
Love's infant colony arose,
And plenty, joy, and freedom, dwelt with man.

The poetical address to Sir James (Norcliffe) Innes, bart. is so highly creditable to the talents of Mr. Mercer, and bears such honourable testimony to manly friendship, as to entitle it to public admiration.

Though many a tedious year has roll'd away,
Since last we parted on a foreign shore,
My fancy still beholds thee, young and gay,
Warm, gen'rous, and ingenuous, as before.

Yet where, with retrospective eye, we range,
Alas! full many a doleful change we see:—
Say, with thy wonted candour say, what change
Has wonder-working time produc'd in thee?

Do added years a cold reserve bestow,
Thy spirit's sprightly measures to control?
Does added wisdom cloud thy open brow,
Or added wealth contract thy lib'ral soul?

O! would'st thou, as in youth, to latest age,
Thy worth, and best attractive charms, retain;
While solemn mummers fill the busy stage,
Just to thyself, my friend! thyself remain.

For why should Art's fantastic tints be laid
On those fine features they can ne'er improve?
And why should mean disguise presume to shade
The fair defects that best conciliate love?

'Twas not in sly Discretion's narrow school
Thy manners caught the happier art to please;—
A foe to every dull punctilious rule,
Thy law was nature, and thy charm was ease.

Far o'er the bounds by formal fools devis'd,
With a bold negligence thy spirit flew:—
The world thy faults forgave, thy virtues priz'd,
And smil'd indulgent ere thy riches grew.

In early life, charm'd with thy frolic feats,
From watchful eyes and grave advice I stole:—
Happy we met in joy's obscure retreats,
And seal'd our friendship o'er the flowing bowl.

That sacred rite, my friend! we ne'er belied;—
In deeds of amity, for years, we strove;
Sworn brothers, in the field of danger tried *,
And gen'rous rivals in CORINNA's love.

Heedless of all that fortune's smiles could bring,
Our unambitious wishes we possess'd;
How rich! if riches from enjoyment spring;
How wise! if wisdom teach us to be blest.

It would be worse than superfluous to apologise for the introduction, in this place, of the poem denominated

HOME.

The Bandit whom the laws pursue,
The Soldier, and the Gypsey crew,
Arabs, and Tartars, ever doom'd to roam,—
Whate'er their place of shelter be,
A tent, a cave, or hollow tree,
Thither they hie with joy, and call it HOME.

There if a doxy, or a wife,
Receive the wretch escap'd from strife;
If there his tatter'd brood around him cling;—
His features catch a bright'ning smile,
He rests him from his sordid toil,
And in his narrow confines reigns a king.

While thus the poor and wretched find
Th' asylum for a wounded mind,—
Distemper'd men there are, estrang'd from home,
Cold to an angel's kind embrace,
Cheerless amid a blooming race,
And dead to comfort in a princely dome.

* They served together in Germany during the Seven years' war.

Men in the lap of Fortune nurst,
With all her froward humours curst,
And teas'd by wishes ever on the wing;
Who, wand'ring still through Folly's maze,
In search of bliss consume their days,
Nor taste her genuine draught at Nature's spring.

Yet such the men who lead the gay,
The pride and patterns of the day,
Whose high-priz'd friendship fools and strangers boast:—
Blush, thou! to court their barren fame;
Let HOME, sweet HOME, thy presence claim,
And those enjoy thy smiles, who love thee most.

The following stanza, from 'The Invitation,' cannot be unacceptable to those who have attended to the history of the poet. It presents a kind of picture of his favourite retreat, called Sunny Bank, a pleasant villa, which he built and laid out, and where, after occupying it during the last fourteen years of their lives, both he and his wife died.

Bright with the blush of ev'ning skies,
Where yonder window glows,
A small, but friendly cot there lies,
The seat of calm repose:
A roof that cheers my simple heart
More than the gorgeous domes of art
That with false splendour shine.—
Let not the sons of pride reprove,
Or wonder at my partial love,—
I call the cottage mine.

Who would not wish for such rural strolls, as those enjoyed by our poet?—

Let sullen fools for ever hide;—
At Ev'n I gain the peopled road;
Or, led by friendship, turn aside,
To greet my neighbour in his thatch'd abode.
With him I pace the fields,
Learn what his harvest yields,
And see his children pass in playful drove;
I know the urchins all;—
On me by name they call,
And flatter wrinkled age with many a mark of love.

As thus my daily rounds I go,
Still some kind office breeds delay;—
My mite with pleasure I bestow,
To cheer the wand'ring beggar on his way.
And should the buxom lass,
Of yonder hamlet pass,
Fresh, blooming, and of harmless favours free;
Safe from her roguish smile,
I hand her o'er the stile,
And pray that she may meet with livelier lads than me.

These specimens from Mercer cannot better close, than with the production, entitled, 'Reflections by a Father,'

Tho' sweet the breath of vernal hours,
When garlands hang on ev'ry thorn,
When ev'ry path is strew'd with flow'rs,
And opening rose-buds greet the morn;—
Who knows what blasts may yet arise;
However sweet, however gay,
The blossom may our hopes betray;—
It is th' autumnal fruit we prize.

Alas! the same precarious fate,
Attends on childhood's pleasing show;—
The parent views with hopes elate,
His favourites round the table grow;
Who, lost to worth in riper years,
To duty lost may yet conspire,
To wring thy heart, unhappy sire!
And drench thy furrow'd cheek in tears.

While the poor child of homelier mien,
Who in the corner sits forlorn,
Sobs hourly at parental spleen,
And eats the bitter bread of scorn;
Untainted by the pamper'd crew,
And faithful to affection's call,
Perhaps, in his paternal hall,
Shall trim the lamp of joy anew.

But youth and manhood fairly past,
There still awaits a trying stage:
The latent vice may spring at last,
Baneful and rank in frozen age;
When he, who honour's semblance wore,
Forgetful of his better days,
Stoops from his pride as life decays
And pants for virtuous fame no more.

Perhaps the sordid love of gold
Contaminates the dotard's mind:
Perhaps, to friends and kindred cold,
Unjust, suspicious, and unkind,
He feeds a viper near his heart;
And sneaks unpitied to the grave,
The dupe of some obsequious knave,
Or wheedled by a strumpet's art.

O! may the star, beneath whose pow'r
I rose and ripen'd into man,
And 'scap'd in life's unguarded hour,
When on the verge of guilt I ran,
Kind and propitious as before,
Prolong its heav'n-illumin'd ray
To guide me through the close of day,
And land me on a safer shore!

The following stanzas, however, from those addressed, in this volume,

to the Rev. John Lundie, minister of Lonmay, in Aberdeenshire, are not to be resisted. Mr. Mercer, speaking of this excellent divine, says

Poor as the chosen children of the just,
Who o'er the world with heaven's glad tidings ran,
Meekly he bears his delegated trust,
The minister of God, the friend of man!

. . . . . .
. . . . . .

Oft has th' enlighten'd saint essay'd in vain
To win my steps from error's dreary way;
Still, still I scoff'd at Reason's formal strain,
And turn'd me from her cold, penurious ray.

But now, for suff'ring virtue taught to sigh,
I start indignant from the sceptic's dream;
And, as I cast an anxious look on high,
The morning-star of hope begins to beam.

The day-light springs;—no more my doubts remain;
For hark! some cherub whispers through the grove;—
"When this short span is o'er, the just shall reign,
"And kindred spirits meet in lands of love."

On the genius of Mercer, it does not appear requisite to offer any additional remarks. The observations already made on this subject, are best elucidated by the quotations which accompany them from his publication. He must be confessed to stand high among the MINOR BARDS,—a class of writers on whom too little attention has been bestowed; whose productions, therefore, are seldom justly appreciated; but who would frequently be found worthy of being associated, in a selected form, with the more 'Eminent English Poets.' What, indeed, except the right derived from prescription, can entitle such poets as Pomfret and Cunningham and Shenstone to an established rank among the most distinguished votaries of the Muse, while a Russell, a Mercer, and, perhaps, even a Montgomery, will be excluded from "the fair muster-roll" of British Poetry?

November, 1806. LEO.

ACCOUNT OF THE DESTRUCTION OF THE WRITINGS OF THE ANCIENTS.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR, *Nov.* 12, 1806.

THE disadvantages which have arisen from the destruction of the writings of the Ancients, will plead a sufficient justification for entering on a short view of the irreparable losses which learning has thereby sustained.

Many events have contributed to deprive us of a great part of the literary treasures of antiquity. A very fatal blow was given to literature by the destruction of the Phœnician temples, and of the Egyptian colleges, when those kingdoms and the countries adjacent were conquered by the Persians, about three hundred and fifty years before Christ. OCHUS, the Persian general, ravaged those countries without mercy, and forty thousand Sidonians burnt themselves, with their families and riches, in their own houses. The conqueror then drove NECTANEBUS out of Egypt, and committed the like ravages in that country; afterwards he marched into Judea, where he took Jericho, and sent a great number of Jews into captivity: the Persians had a great dislike to the religion of the Phœnicians and the Egyptians; this was one reason for destroying their books, of which Eusebius *(De preparat. Evang.)* says, they had a great number.

Notwithstanding these losses, PTOLEMY PHILADELPHUS, king of Egypt, who reigned about two hundred years before the Christian Æra, collected the greatest library of all antiquity, which he deposited in his palace at Alexandria, where it was burnt by Cæsar's troops.

Another great loss was occasioned by the destruction of the Pythagorean schools in Italy; when the Platonic, or New Philosophy, prevailed over the former. PYTHAGORAS went into Egypt before the Persian conquests, where he resided twenty-two years; he was initiated into the sacerdotal order, and from his spirit of inquiry, he hath been justly said to have acquired a great deal of Egyptian learning, which he afterwards introduced into Italy. POLYBIUS *(lib.* 2. p. 175.) and JAMBLICHUS, *(in vita Pythag.)*

mention many circumstances, relative to those facts, quoted from authors now lost; as doth PORPHYRY, in his life of Pythagoras.

Learning, Philosophy, and Arts, suffered much by the loss of liberty in Greece; whence they were transplanted into Italy, under the patronage of some of the great men of Rome, who by their countenance and protection not only introduced them into their own country, but even contributed to the revival of them in Greece. The love of learning and of arts, among the Romans, was too soon neglected, through the tyranny of the emperors, and the general corruption of manners; for in the reign of Dioclesian, towards the end of the third century, the arts had greatly declined, and, in the course of the fourth, philosophy degenerated into superstition.

Learning and the arts also received a most fatal blow by the destruction of the heathen temples, in the reign of CONSTANTINE. The devastations then committed are depicted in the strongest and most lively colours by GIBBON, in the twenty-eighth chapter of his history of the decline and fall of the Roman empire. Vol. III. p. 77. et seq.

Many valuable libraries perished by the barbarians of the North, who invaded Italy in the fourth and fifth centuries. By these rude hands perished the library of Perseus, king of Macedon, which PAULUS EMILIUS brought to Rome with its captive owner; as did also the noble library established for the use of the public by ASINIUS POLLIO, which was collected from the spoils of all the enemies he had subdued, and was greatly enriched by him at a vast expense.—The libraries of CICERO and LUCULLUS met with the same fate, and those of JULIUS CÆSAR, of AUGUSTUS, VESPASIAN, and TRAJAN, also perished, together with the magnificent library of the younger GORDIAN, founded by his preceptor SIMONICUS, which is said by some to have contained 60,000 volumes, and by others 80,000. The repository for this vast collection is reported to have been paved with marble, and ornamented with gold; the walls were covered with glass and ivory, the armories and desks were made of ebony and cedar.

The loss of PTOLEMY'S library at Alexandria had been, in some measure, repaired by the remains of that of EUMENES, king of Pergamus, which MARC ANTHONY presented to CLEOPATRA, and by other collections; so that a vast library remained at Alexandria, till it was taken by storm, and plundered by the Saracens in the seventh century, (A. D. 642.) Though the Saracens were at that time a barbarous people, yet AMRUS, (or AMRU EBN AL AS), the commander of the troops who took this city, was a man of good capacity, and greatly delighted in hearing philosophical points discussed by learned men. JOHN the grammarian, called PHILOPONUS, from his love of labour, lived in Alexandria at this time; he soon became acquainted with AMRUS, and having acquired some degree of his esteem, requested that the philosophical books preserved in the royal library might be restored. AMRUS wrote to OMAR, the caliph, to know if his request might be complied with; who returned for answer, that "if the books he mentioned agreed in all points with the book of GOD, (the Alcoran) this last would be perfect without them, and consequently they would be superfluous; but if they contained any thing repugnant to the doctrines and tenets of that book, they ought to be looked upon as pernicious, and of course should be destroyed." As soon as the Caliph's letter was received, AMRUS, in obedience to the command of his sovereign, dispersed the books all over the city, to heat the baths, of which there were 4000; but the number of books was so immense, that they were not entirely consumed in less than six months.—Thus perished, by fanatical madness, the inestimable Alexandrian library, which is said to have contained at that time, upwards of 500,000 volumes; and from this period, barbarity and ignorance prevailed for several centuries. In Italy, and all over the west of Europe, learning was in a manner extinguished, except some small remains which were preserved in Constantinople.

In this city the emperor CONSTAN-

TINE had deposited a considerable library, which was soon after enriched by his successor JULIAN, who placed the following inscription at the entrance:

Alii quidem equos amant, alii aves, alii feras; mihi vero a puerulo, mirum acquiendi et possidendi libros, insedit desiderium.

THEODOSIUS the younger was very assiduous in augmenting this library, by whom, in the latter end of the fourth century, it was enlarged to one hundred thousand volumes; above one half of which were burnt in the fifth century, by the emperor LEO the first, so famous for his hatred to images.

The inhabitants of Constantinople had not lost their taste for literature in the beginning of the thirteenth century, when that city was sacked by the crusaders in the year 1205: the depredations then committed are related in Mr. Harris's posthumous works, (Vol. ii. p. 201,) from Nicetas the Choniate, who was present at the sacking of this place. His account of the statues, bustos, bronzes, manuscripts, paintings, and other exquisite remains of antiquity, which then perished, cannot be read by any lover of arts and learning without emotion.

The ravages committed by the Turks, who plundered Constantinople, in the year 1453, are related by PHILELPHUS, who was a man of learning; and was tutor to ÆNEAS SYLVIUS, (afterwards pope, under the name of PIUS the second), and was an eye-witness to what passed at that time. This author says, that the persons of quality, especially the women, still preserved the Greek language uncorrupted. He observes, that though the city had been taken before, it never suffered so much as at that time; and adds, that till that period, the remembrance of ancient wisdom remained at Constantinople, and that no one among the Latins was deemed sufficiently learned, who had not studied for some time at that place. He likewise expresses his fear that all the writings of the ancients would be destroyed.

Still however there are the remains of three libraries at Constantinople: the first is called that of Constantine the Great; the second is for all ranks of people without distinction; the third is in the palace, and is called the Ottoman Library, but a fire happened in 1665, which consumed a great part of the palace, and almost the whole library, when, as is supposed, LIVY, and a great many valuable works of the ancients perished. Father POSSEVIUS hath given an account of the libraries at Constantinople and in other parts of the Turkish dominions, in his excellent work, entitled Apparatus Sacer.

Many other losses of the writings of the ancients have been attributed to the zeal of the Christians, who, at different periods, made great havoc amongst the heathen authors. Not a single copy of the famous work of CELSUS is now to be found, and what we know of that work is from Origen his opponent. The venerable fathers, who employed themselves in erasing the best works of the most eminent Greek or Latin authors, in order to transcribe the lives of saints, or legendary tales, upon the obliterated vellum, possibly mistook these lamentable depredations for works of piety. The ancient fragment of the 91st book of LIVY, discovered by Mr. Bruns, in the Vatican, in 1772, was much defaced by the pious labours of some well-intentioned divine.

The monks made war on books, as the Goths had done before them.—Great numbers of manuscripts have also been destroyed in this kingdom by its invaders, the Pagan Danes and the Normans, by the civil commotions raised by the barons, by the bloody contests between the houses of YORK and LANCASTER, and especially by the general plunder and devastation of monasteries and religious houses in the reign of HENRY the eighth; by the ravages committed in the civil war in the time of king CHARLES the first, and by the fire that happened in the Cottonian library, October 23, 1731.

In a subsequent letter I propose to give some account of those manuscripts which are known to have been lost or destroyed during the early ages.

I am, Sir,
Your's, &c.
J. S*****.

MEMORABILIA; OR FUGITIVE ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS PERSONS.

(Not, as it is presumed, hitherto published.)

THE Right Honourable Charles James Fox, from his earliest infancy, displayed traits of character affording to the world every expectation of some peculiar and extraordinary class of ability. When a mere child, his foibles and his faults materially varied from those of other persons of the same age, and constantly evinced, at least, a singularity in the turn of his mind. Once, during his infantine years, as they might be properly called, his father, by way of amusing him, shewed him a valuable watch, the back of which was crystal, so that the interior wheels were visible; young Charles was amused, but much puzzled at being prevented by the intervening substance from touching the works themselves. On having expressed a strong desire of examining them minutely, his father, to gratify him, immediately opened the case; this however would not satisfy the infant, who would be pleased exactly in his own way, and in no other: The mode the young gentleman himself proposed was, that he might be permitted to throw the watch down upon the hearth, for he was perfectly aware, young as he was, what effect would be produced on the fragile substance of which the case was principally formed. The father remonstrated, but the infant was inexorable, he scorned to be pacified, unless in his own way; so for the sake of peace the fond father permitted him to follow his inclinations. The watch was instantaneously demolished, and little Charles expressed the highest satisfaction at having carried his point.

During his travels on the Continent, which, I believe, immediately succeeded his leaving school, the numerous and enormous drafts for money made on his father, caused at first complaints; complaint was presently succeeded by strong terms of reproof, and these were immediately afterwards closed by a positive refusal of honouring any more of his drafts.—His Lordship, however, speedily relented, and contented himself with writing his son a letter couched in strong, though perhaps not too severe terms, on his conduct; this epistle he concluded with mildly desiring his son to enquire among all his different acquaintance as to their establishment and expenditure, and fairly to answer him (his father) whether any of them were half so extravagant as himself. Charles, by the very return of the post, wrote Lord Holland for answer, that he had very carefully made the enquiry he desired, and must candidly confess he could not find any one of them who was.

Not long after he entered the house of commons, he was pressed in a serious conversation with his father, to inform the latter what species of character his Lordship held in the world? Charles evaded the question with much dexterity some time, till at length, being very closely pressed, he, with much apparent reluctance, told his Lordship, that he was called one of the greatest ——— in the kingdom: and where, sir, turning round to his son, with much asperity and apparent anger, and where, sir, is your sword, that it does not punish such calumny as it deserves? Believe me, sir, replied Charles, mildly, no single person should dare make such an attack unpunished, but you cannot, sir, in reason, expect me to challenge and fight the whole world!

EDWARD, LORD THURLOW.

The eccentricities of this nobleman are well known. He was endued with a fearless mind, an intrepidity of character that would have reflected honour on any of the greatest heroes of antiquity, added to a firmness which, had it been his lot to have fallen into a profession which required courage, would, in all probability, if Providence had spared his life, have raised him to the highest honors, either as a general, or a naval commander. Even when a youth, the hoary and before unparalleled veterans of the bar shrunk at his approach.—The firmness of his voice, the resolution he constantly displayed, and the sound, solid judgment that directed that resolution, have repeatedly caused the first law officers of the crown to tremble in his presence. When merely a novice at the bar, it was his fortune to be opposed to the celebrated Hume Campbell; a man to whom the whole corps of barristers at that

time paid the most obsequious obeisance. Campbell, finding himself opposed only by Thurlow, whom he considered a mere younker, and whose very name, as it afterwards appeared, he was ignorant of, turned round and conversed with some of the jury in the most indecent and disrespectful manner, while Thurlow was speaking on the behalf of the defendant. Thurlow immediately stopped, and addressing himself to Campbell in a firm tone, said, 'Mr. Campbell, that is not practice, and I will not suffer you to talk to any of the jury in a cause where I am concerned.' Campbell immediately turned round, extremely enraged at the attack, and the firm resolute tone in which it was made. "I will be upon my oath," said he.—Thurlow interrupted him by ordering the proper officers of the court, with no more civility than he would have employed to a witness of the most ordinary rank, to give him the book. "I have not the least objection to examine" added Thurlow, "Mr. Campbell as an evidence, but I will not suffer him to tamper with the jury." Campbell, extremely irritated, asked one of the barristers who sat behind him, "Who that man was, who dared to take such a liberty with him." Thurlow, without allowing the person questioned to make any reply, immediately answered in the most firm and dignified manner, "My name is Edward Thurlow."—The tone in which this was given convinced Campbell his antagonist was not of a complexion to be trifled with, and making a virtue of necessity, and in order to put an end to a controversy which promised nothing but disgrace and discomfiture to himself, stretched forth his hand with the utmost eagerness, and in all the apparent warmth of sincere friendship, cried, "I honor, sir, the very name, and I wish every gentleman of the bar possessed the same fortitude and dignity with yourself."

The late Earl of Mansfield was, it is well known, extremely apt to form his own judgment on a case, and charge the jury at Nisi Prius to decide any argument at bar according to his own opinion, and without paying any attention to the opinion and speeches of the counsel, except some chosen favourite or person whom he feared happened to be concerned on one side or the other. The late Sir Fletcher Norton, afterwards Lord Grantley, on some pique quitted the court of King's Bench, and went into Chancery; he returned, however, to his original station after a short absence, and Thurlow, on the first day of his return, went up to him, and shaking him by the hand, said aloud under the very nose of the chief justice, "Sir Fletcher, I rejoice to see you once more in this court, for now we shall be at least sure of having one side of the question always heard."

SHAKSPEARE AND OVID.

For the Universal Magazine.

Mr. Editor,

THE witches' answer in Shakspeare's Macbeth to the invocation of the latter appears to me fraught with a strong resemblance to a passage in Ovid. Met. lib. VII. l. 275.—Our dramatist has it as follows:—

Macb. How now, ye secret, black, and midnight, hags!
What is't ye do?

Witch. A deed without a name.

The words in *Ovid*, to which I allude, are applied to a precisely similar subject, the incantations of Medea; whose operations are, in the course of the description, designated by this time.

His, et mille aliis postquam *sine nomine*, rebus.

Whether or not this circumstance has been hitherto remarked, I am ignorant, but having as yet considered Shakspeare's idea as original, I am induced to transmit you this insignificant remark, as a candidate for admission into your Miscellany.

DUIDIUS.

Tower-Hill, Nov. 9, 1806.

ON THE OPPRESSION OF EMPLOYERS.

Thou who art a master, be just to thy servant, if thou expectest fidelity; be reasonable in thy commands, if thou expectest obedience.

ECONOMY OF HUMAN LIFE.

THE continual causes of dissatisfaction among workmen, and the

overbearing principle of employers, which has long prevailed, must evidently tend to retard the progress of commerce. Every man must be an absolute slave who is compelled to submit to those returns for his labour, which only a master's conscience shall dictate; and, it would be equally mischievous were an employer compelled to acquiesce in the unjust claims of those he must employ. But, in the name of justice! why should the weakest part of the community be the worst defended; or the most useful of men the least rewarded? The industrious poor have a right, not only to exist, but also to possess the means of enjoying that existence. Among other objections to give additional reward to labour, is that of the propensity of journeymen to drunkenness. But without attempting to prove, that which I think must be obvious, *i. e.* that, in an equal number of employers, this same destructive passion will be found, as among those they employ; I should be glad to know, if a master ever thought himself entitled to less profit, because he had acquired the habit of drunkenness.

No man should eat the bread of idleness, who is capable of employing his time usefully; nor should any one be allowed to consume the provision of half a dozen. Many of our officers of state often do their business by proxy; and the enormous salaries which they receive, many attempt to excuse by observing, that such money is soon again brought forth into circulation; and surely an advance in the wages of the labouring poor might fairly be allowed the same plea. The rich *may* circulate their money, but the poor *must* do so.

I am no more an advocate for the illegal, or unfair combination of journeymen, than I am for the oppressive confederacy of employers, they equally merit reprehension.

Perhaps the only fair or satisfactory mode of settling disputes of this nature, might be found in a fairly chosen committee, composed of equal numbers of journeymen and employers. At present, the avarice or will of the master is more often his rate of reward, than the fair proportion of his own profits. We do not commonly hear employers ask—"What does such a man expect per week for his labour?" But the questions we hear among workmen, are—"What does such a master give for that kind of work? How much money does he give per week? Or, What salary per quarter?" And, surely, this is far from being the language of a dictator; though it is true, that, in some cases, he has the privilege to say, "I will not work for a price so low, or inadequate:" and among many bad offers, he may chuse the best, or starve.

But, notwithstanding what is said of some trades having, of late years, received considerable advance in wages; it is likewise as well known, that there are many who now receive at least one third less for their labour, than what was received when provision was half its present price. And I know no reason why any unfair restraint should be laid on the value of labour, when the price of the necessaries of life is often so far advanced as to render them unattainable to the poor.

It is certain that the middling classes of society, as well as the lower, have likewise their oppressions and difficulties to encounter; and all due allowance must be made for the risks and losses of master tradesmen. But shall the poor man's sick bed be left solitary and comfortless, or shall he, from whom they have drawn their wealth and subsistance, finish a life of wretchedness and labour, with the miserable reward of a parish workhouse?

But it is more to be lamented, that there are many employers who do not scruple to add insolence to injustice, and to render the mind of a servant still more oppressed than his body. And many instances of both cases might be here enumerated, did the limits of this paper permit.

Indeed, to bear patiently with the behaviour of some masters, a workman had need be either such a philosopher as fears no condition of ill fortune, or such a fool as knows not the common distinctions between right and wrong!

JOHN MORRIS FLINDALL.

Nov. 6, 1806.

ON SALT, AS A MANURE FOR LAND, CHEMICAL HUSBANDRY, &c.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

IF it excited my surprise, to read last year, in the communications to the Board of Agriculture, the doubts of the learned, as to the fertilising properties of salt, a fact so long and so well established, I certainly did not wonder less to see, in one of the Magazines of last month, a pompous paragraph, announcing, on high authority, as if a new discovery, that sea-salt is very powerful manure, and that very considerable benefit has been found from the application of sea-water to vegetables. This is strangely playing upon a presumed ignorance, or credulity, in the body of agricultural readers. First, one set of grand discoverers tell us they have found out the secret, that salt is no manure; then come forward another set, who assure us, they also have found out that salt really is a manure. Certainly the world is always obliged to those men who expend their time in experimental and useful researches, but justice and candour require that they also state, whether any thing, or how much, has been previously done by others, in the same line; and that they do not assume the high tone of discovery, without a legitimate right thereto; nor, indeed, take up our time, too precious to be so misemployed, in repetitions which contain no other novelty than the groundless pretensions of their authors. As follows, is the opinion of Mr. Lawrence on this subject, which appears to me decisive, although it has no pretension to novelty.

"Nor can I concur in our modern, or, rather, lately revived chemico-agricultural doctrines of the inefficacy, or, rather, inutility of salts, as vegetable food. I perceive that facts stand too much in the way of such opinions, *which* yet, perhaps, may be an useful systematically carbonic acid gas. The predominance of salts in salt marshes, generally of such exuberant fertility; in urine, a known fertiliser; and as we find by the analysis *per linguam*, in all vegetable ashes; beside the results of hundreds of experiments of salined water and salt itself, seem to prove, not simply the use, but the importance of salt, as an ingredient in the vegetable aliment. I believe I have elsewhere quoted an experiment, in which I both improved the growth of certain plants, and totally destroyed them, by the use of salt, as you may poison a man with rump-steaks, by increasing the dose. But this prejudice against salt, in the vegetable philosophy, is no novelty. Hales, Cornette, Thouvenet, and others, supposed that in most cases, salts do not pass into the vessels of plants, and that saline solutions are frequently destructive to vegetable life, yet strong and unmixed urine (a practice which cannot be generally recommended) has been often thrown upon land, with the most beneficial effects; and I know that in a country distil-house, where many hundred hogs are kept, the urine has been constantly sold to the neighbouring farmers, who pour it upon their turnip and pasture land, both in a pure and diluted state."

Modern Land Steward, p. 484.

If you will favour me, Mr. Editor, with a little farther space, I will present your agricultural readers with another quotation from this author, on a relative branch of the same subject. He is well known to be sceptical as to the pretended benefits which have been derived to agriculture, from modern chemistry, French or English, and to have totally denied the originality of a number of new discoveries, both agricultural and veterinary. Having observed in a previous page—

"A due attention to the writers of a former period, will ultimately convince us, that the present is not the age of discovery, but of improvement, polish, and refinement. Yet rejecting with scorn, these last, although both honourable and useful attributes, and to which we are really intitled, nothing will satisfy our vanity but the fame of originality, and to this our pretensions are not always stated in the fairest way. It is probable, that the chief additions made by modern philosophers, have been confined to arrangement, classifica-

tion, and nomenclature, most useful and necessary appendages to science, beyond all questions, &c."

And ridiculing strongly, the epidemy of the græco-mania, or rage for hard words, so prevalent at the present time, he thus speaks of the subject of chemistry, as applied to agriculture.

"To hazard yet a few words more, on the subject of chemistry, as applied to the science and practice of agriculture, I have, in page 215, assigned a professional reason why the chemical analysis of soils cannot be depended upon. The same defect, originating in a similar cause, subsists in the analysis by distillation, a process, like many others, honoured with the title of scientific, of mere curious pastime, the results of which are generally of no consequence at all, or utterly deceptive; for the same, or similar products, have been obtained from vegetables of a totally different constitution and quality; and Homberg, long ago, obtained by distillation, precisely similar constituent principles from hemlock and from cabbage. Would this theory of a *science connected with agriculture*, warrant us to feed our oxen and sheep with hemlock? The laborious Geoffrey lived long enough, and was candid enough (an example of candour worthy of imitation) to regret his time mispent in such fruitless researches. It ought yet to be allowed, that such extravagances and strayings, in the unexplored confines of scicence, are natural, therefore unavoidable, and may lead ultimately to the direct and short road. But in every science, generalization, in order to its practical utility, must be moderated and rectified by particular experience. Thus, analysis discovers gluten and starch in both wheat and potatoes, but thence to determine, that the quality of those principles is equivalent in both, might lead, or perhaps, has led, to considerable errors. For example, although both wheat starch and potatoe starch, will make a powder for the hair, it is practically known, that the hair-powder of the latter, although beautiful, is something worse than useless. Whenever the chemist is able to present the farmer with a short, intelligible, practical lesson, its utility may be at once manifest; as, for instance, to essay, by emersion in one of the mineral acids, or pure vinegar, the degree of genuine goodness which subsists in his marle or limestone." Page 481, U. S.

Should this meet your approbation, I will, at some future opportunity, send you a farther extract from the same work, on the chemical nomenclature, and the food of plants; the author's sentiments on these subjects appear to me strongly to merit the attention of the public. I am, Sir,

An old subscriber to the Universal Magazine, and

A SUFFOLK FARMER.

Bury St. Edmund's, Nov. 13.

ECCENTRIC BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from page 216.)

"I AM a great stickler (observes Mr. Prince, page 38) for reading a book regularly through." For once, Sir, Mr. Prince shall be gratified. Stickler as he is, on this subject,—probably he means a hint to the reader of his volume,—he shall, for once, be gratified: I will read his book regularly through; and, as I proceed in this formidable undertaking, report progress to your readers.

His father (I promised you to dilate on this portion of Mr. Prince's narrative of himself,) his father, then, was—for so says the son—"an eccentric character; and, therefore," he adds, "it will be in vain to attempt to develope his reasons for doing this, that, or the other." Well, Sir, this eccentric character "was, like me," continues Mr. P. "a whimsical boy;" and, coming to London—*Oh! thou resort and mart of all the earth**!—"he engaged himself as servant to a merchant; a black diamond merchant, or, to speak more intelligibly, he hired himself, for twelve shillings a week, to carry out coals. "It is here unnecessary to state," adds his son, "that *twelve* shillings a week then were equal to *twenty-one* shillings now! In this situation he became acquainted with my mother, whose name was Dorothy, and who was a *sprightly* young

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* Cowper's "Task."

woman, fresh-coloured, rather jolly, and fond of joking. My father was a quaker, and in general appeared rather reserved: no two people could seem less designed for each other; but (as an old sweetheart of mine used to say) what is to be—shall be!" Mr. Prince, defunct, was a quaker before marriage: what he afterwards turned out to be—why, as to that, Sir, you shall see (or hear) what you shall see!! His wife, however, even now, "was fond of plaguing the men; and, *encouraged by her familiar deportment*, he declared love." ..... And "it was settled, *between* them, *previous* to their *marriage*, that, in case they had issue, the girls should be christened, or, as the Quakers call it, sprinkled, and that the boys should be merely named, after the manner of the Friends."

Our author seems seriously out of humour with the conduct of his father.—"My father," says he, "was always a scheming man, and, unfortunately, not successful in his schemes. He was not fond of sticking close to his business (that of a cloaths' scowerer, in which he had been instructed by his wife,) nor, indeed, to any business; he liked gossipping better than any thing, and would go from house to house to indulge in this propensity, leaving my mother to manage the business as she could. Indeed, *when he was at home*, he did not like to see or speak to the customers; and when he was compelled to do either, he would shake them off as soon as possible, by referring them to his wife. He took the same method, as may be supposed, with respect to his creditors; but they were not quite so easily got rid of."

Mr. Prince, the elder, was buried on the 14th day of October, 1773, the whole expense of his funeral amounting to 2l. 13s. About a year previous to his decease, he met with an incident which totally disabled him from attending to his business. He had kindled the copper fire in his dye-house, and sat himself down, on a low stool to watch it, where he slept a considerable time, with his face between his knees. The contents of the copper being now in a state of fermentation, a large button, which was on the waistband of his breeches, ran into his navel and occasioned a fistula, which terminated in a rapid decline. His wife was left by him in very distressful circumstances.

The destitute circumstances in which Mrs. Prince found herself on the decease of Mr. Prince the elder, were truly pitiable. She was left, it seems, considerably in debt; and she had no assets. The broker, therefore, who was employed by her husband's creditors, "not satisfied with stripping her, and three children, of every thing he could see, took also the pains to look up the chimney, where he discovered a tea-kettle and a trevit, which he dragged from their sable abode, and inserted them in the inventory, to the no small chagrin and disappointment of the unfortunate widow."

He who knows what it is to endeavour to live, and how difficult it frequently is to exist at all, will be at least amused with the stratagems by which Mrs. Prince now contrived to support her family. "She soon afterwards," continues her son, "removed to an obscure lodging which I recollect, and that the paltry goods with which it was furnished, were her own; she kept as many of her old customers as she could, giving the jobs out to journeymen or to shop-keepers who allowed her a profit; by the recommendation of one and another she also got a few new customers; this, with an invitation now and then from her acquaintances (for she was respected by all who knew her) furnished a *precarious* subsistence for herself and me; so precarious however was it, that we have often been days together without tasting any thing besides tea, and bread and butter, and she was sometimes so distrest to provide a meal as to be obliged to pawn her wearing apparel; at other times when she had pawned all she could spare, she was obliged to take me in her hand and call on her acquaintances, till she was lucky enough to meet with one who would ask her to stop; she was a very clean woman, and always contrived to keep enough cloaths to put on to go any where, so that her

friends need not be ashamed to ask her in, and I can assure the reader there was policy in this, for a great part of our subsistence depended on the success of these perambulations; we seldom knew what it was to have a good dinner, except when we went out, and I was always glad enough to see her upon the move; one place in particular I used to like to go to; this was to the house of a worthy Knight, where she was acquainted with the cook; the footman also was very kind to us, there we always sat down to a sumptuous dinner in the kitchen—stopped to tea and supper, and generally brought some victuals home with us, also a quart bottle of table beer, and a candle or two."

If the reader has not forgotten what Mrs. Prince was when she passed for a maid, he will not be surprised, however entertained, with the following anecdote of her as a widow.—"She frequently had her *virtue* assailed! One man in particular," says Mr. Prince the younger, "a respectable tradesman, who is now living, used frequently to call on her and treat us with ham and beef, or oysters and liquors, but I have heard her say it was in order to induce her to comply with certain *carnal proposals*, and that he even went so far as to propose to set her up in business, if she would accede to his wishes, but as soon as she found what his aim was, she refused partaking any longer of his ham and beef, oysters or liquors, although she stood sorely in need of the last mentioned commodities: such however is the censoriousness of the world, that as far as it relates to their good opinion, she might as well have been guilty as innocent, for to my great surprise I heard the other day, from this man's journeyman, that it was understood throughout the trade (that is, this gentleman's and my mother's trade, which were the same) that his master and my mother really had connexions, even before my father's death, and that I was the fruit of their illegitimate embraces; I told him I was much obliged to him for his information, as I never before knew that I was a bastard, or that I had a father living, which I could not but be pleased with, especially to find he was a man of property; that I intended to lose no time in claiming relationship to him, and in requesting him to do something for me now, and to remember me in his will."

Mrs. Prince, the reader should be told, "was a very personable woman; rather above the middle size, jolly, fresh coloured, had black eyes, handsome eye-brows, and her features were very regular, she was comparatively a young woman when my father died."—"My mother," resumes our author, "always possessed that *decent pride* which enabled her to hold up her head—she *never* associated with those who were lower than herself, and *very seldom* with such as were *merely* her equals; but courted the company of people in a superior rank of life. She was a woman of *plain good sense*, and though she did not possess the talents, or the *volubility* of her sister Ann, she could converse tolerably well on most of the concerns of life, she however was far from being what is called *a literary character*,—she read little, and seldom detailed any of the information she obtained by that means, but was a great admirer of literature in other people; being a bad scholar, she very seldom attempted to write a letter except to her daughters; she was of a sprightly temper, and, as has been observed, very fond of joking; she also told a good story, and occasionally sung a song. She was naturally, or supernaturally, I shall not say which, inclined to religion, and seemed to love it from her heart; but her constitutional gaiety prevailed over her most serious resolutions: I have known her break off when she was in the middle of a song, and exclaim,—"What a wretch am I! to sing songs when my own child sets me an example so much to the contrary," alluding to my eldest sister, who was remarkably religious, and who never sang any thing but *psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs*: my mother sometimes went to church, and sometimes to chapel, but seemed to prefer the latter: she was strictly sober and moral in her deportment: she seldom used a bad word, and when she did, always rubbed off as she went, immediately asking pardon for the same: she had trouble from every quarter. She was persecuted by her neigh-

bours, because she would not drink gin with them, and run to the same excess of riot as they did; reports were often raised to her prejudice in the neighbourhood,—once in particular, I remember hearing her say that one of her neighbours happening to come in early in the morning *without his hat*, he was seen going out again, and a report was instantly raised, that he must have slept with my mother all night, because, forsooth, he was seen coming out of her apartment, which was a front room on the ground floor, early in the morning, *without his hat*. Not being able to pay a large rent, she was obliged to reside either in a low neighbourhood, or in old houses which were let out in tenements, and for the most part to low people, the consequence was, that she often got grossly abused; she could not oppose them with such weapons as they used, by returning abuse for abuse, but she adopted an admirable substitute; after keeping in her apartment till her patience was exhausted by the torrent of abuse, which was poured upon her through the key-hole, she used to take a broom in her hand and open the door, which made the *noisy assailants* give way, expecting, no doubt, that she was going to knock them down with the broom; but her intentions were very different, she merely set the broom up and told them to talk to that, which hurt their pride so much, for even the vulgar have pride, that they soon left off talking; thereby giving her to understand, *that they were above talking to a broom:* my mother's chief characteristic was *an independent mind*. She "preferred poverty with liberty, to gilded chains and sordid affluence,"—she had been her own mistress for a number of years, and she could not bear the idea of bartering her liberty for a small pecuniary remuneration.

"From the time of her first marriage to the commencement of her second, which I shall hereafter notice, my mother's life was one continued struggle for a subsistence; she was often harrassed for money, and when she could not pay, she sometimes got a friend to write to her creditors to pacify them."

Mr. Prince, it is merely justice to state, seems to have entertained considerable affection for his mother.—Even her faults were in his estimation faultless.—"It is a wise child," says the proverb, "that knows its own father."—For Mr. Prince, however, it is sufficient that he knows who was his mother.

Fortunately for this exemplary matron, she now met with a second husband. By various means—damask-wartering, herb-selling, and quackery—this man had accumulated as much money as procured him 50l. in the 3 per cents; besides bringing up several children, who, like those of his new spousey, were all disposed of previous to this marriage. "If all persons," observes our author, "were to act as prudent in this respect, as my mother and father-in-law did, and contrive to provide for their children before they married again, there would not be so much misery caused by second marriages as there is."

As to the courtship preceding this match, which seems to have been conducted agreeably to the well-known distich of Hudibras, it was short and successful. The parties were united in the old way, by publication of the banns of matrimony, on a Sunday's morning, at Shoreditch church; and *the bridegroom* "*liked his bride so much the first night*, that he gave her the next morning two or three guineas," telling her at the same time, she should have the interest of what was in the bank, for her own use and behoof. He was faithful to these stipulations, till he became jealous of the attention paid by her to the children of her former husband, which he viewed as interfering with his own happiness. His wife, therefore, who, like many of her sex, had "sacrificed her liberty and peace of mind for a comfortable home," became miserable. She did not, indeed, long survive her disappointment.

"I was born," says Mr. Prince, "on the 21st of May, in the year 1770, in the parish of Saint Mary, White Chapel, in the suburbs of London and county of Middlesex, in a house which adjoined the parsonage house, and next door but one to the church. Although I have turned out *a most extraordinary man*, there was nothing extraordinary either preced-

ing, attending, or immediately following my birth: I was begotten in the usual way, or at least I never heard any thing to the contrary; my mother went just nine months with me, she was subject to the usual qualms while breeding, and the sensations of *longing*, &c during the time she was pregnant: there were present a midwife, nurse, and a few gossips to witness my *entree*, as is generally the case on those occasions: I came into the world head foremost, and crying. I was born without teeth, my mother drank caudle, and in fact every thing was conducted as if an ordinary person had then made his appearance."

Instead, however, of sucking the breast of his mother, he sucked from a gin-bottle during his infancy; a circumstance to which he imputes the shortness of his bodily stature, by stinting his growth. He was, it appears, put from home to a nurse, who being accustomed to drinking, took him frequently to the public-house, where she remained for several hours learning the *child* Prince to drink gin as fast as herself*. The *man* Prince notwithstanding, declares that he feels no disposition towards inebriety! Solomon, be it remembered, says nothing about nourishing a child with the beverage which it ought afterwards to drink, but insists only on training it up in the way in which it should walk.

* "I have already mentioned," observes Mr. P. "a certain agreement that was made between my father and mother, previous to their marriage, relative to the baptism of their children, *in case their united endeavours to produce them should be crowned with success*; soon after I was born, my father convened a few persons of his religious persuasion, in order to be present at the *naming* of his *son and heir*. When they were all assembled, he took me up in his arms and named me JOHN; the reader will, perhaps, wish to know why he did not name me GEORGE, which was his own name, therefore I will inform him that a former son of his had been so *named*, and afterwards *died* in his infancy, which made him, I suppose, afraid to give me the same name, lest I should experience a similar fate. All this was done in strict conformity to the said agreement, yet my mother could not help being in the dumps all the time it was going forward; she *would* have it, *it was no baptism*, because there was no *priest* and no *water*; she was right as to the latter, but not the former, for the word baptize, (BAPTIZO) properly signifies TO IMMERSE, but she was not so correct in the inference she drew from the aforesaid premises, namely, that *in case I died* before I had had a little water sprinkled on my face, by a clergyman of the church of England, *to hell I must go*. She therefore determined (and I cannot blame her, if she *really* believed my salvation was at stake) to take me to church the first time my father was absent, and have me *properly christened*. It was several months before a convenient opportunity presented itself; when it did, she ran with me to our parish church, and requested Mr. Grant, who was then officiating, to christen me *John Henry*; this was the way I came to have two christian names; she could not give me a name instead of John, for then my father would have found it out, she therefore added a name to it, by which means I should still be called *John*: the best of the business is yet to be detailed. —My father unexpectedly came home whilst my mother and I were at church; *he smelled a rat*, as the common phrase is, and ran to the steeple-house, for so the quakers call a church: when he arrived there, the clergyman was just in the act of sprinkling the water in my face, and marking me with the sign of the cross; my father attempted to snatch me out of his hands, exclaiming, "Give me my child; what business hast thou to fling water in my child's face?"—the clergyman answered, with great calmness, "I am baptizing thy child, without which he would not be a christian;"—my father replied, with great vehemence, "Thee make my child a christian by throwing water in his face—not thee!" and was proceeding to wrest me out of his arms, but he was pulled back by the bye-standers, and obliged to witness the completion of the ceremony: It may very naturally be concluded that my mother did not lead a very pleasant life with my father after this event, for he

"My mother," resumes Mr. Prince, "seldom crossed my inclination, and *in general* humoured me to excess: I am not aware of any ill-consequences having arisen from her so humouring me, other than that I did not stand so much in awe of, or treat her with so much respect as I should otherwise have done, but I certainly loved her the more. I mention this because it is a common idea that *too much indulgence ruins a child*; it may some children, but it depends upon their disposition; as to myself, though I was humoured as much as possible at home, yet when put out at twelve years old, I considered my poor mother could not afford to keep me, and kept out always afterwards."

His mother was unable to afford our author the customary advantages of education. She therefore first endeavoured to obtain him an admission into the Quakers' school; and (he adds) "had she been successful, I should at this moment perhaps have been a *stiff quaker*:—to such trifling circumstances do we often owe our religious persuasion." This attempt on behalf of her son proving abortive, she afterwards got him into White-Chapel Charity School. "I feel more gratitude to her," says Mr. P. "for doing this, than for any thing that I recollect: as otherwise I should have had no learning, comparatively, for she could not afford to pay for schooling. Being far from robust, and totally unfit for hard work, it has been a happy thing for me, that I have mostly been able to get my bread by the pen; scarce a week has elapsed without my grateful recollection of the justice done by her to me in this particular: I wish all such parents as cannot afford to pay for the education of their children, would, like my mother, so far consult their future good, as to *get them into a charity school*." Permit me to assure your readers, Mr. Editor, that I am much pleased with our author's last observation; and that I most seriously wish success to the exhortation which it contains. Education is, however, more attainable at this day, and information is consequently much more diffused among the lower classes of society in this country, than was the case in the age to which Mr. Prince reverts *.

I cannot pass over the infancy and boyhood of my author, without noticing, among his youthful sports, his account of the manner in which he and his juvenile compeers were accustomed to celebrate the fifth of November!—"I went with them," continues Mr. Prince, "a plundering as we called it, that is, collecting branches of trees, and whatever else we could meet with that would burn, *against the fifth of November*. When I went on the latter enterprize, I used to skulk pretty much behind, for if it came to the master's ears, *scourging* was the consequence. I enjoyed myself on the 5th of November more than any day in the year; I was always a part proprietor of a Pope or Guy Faux, as it was indiscriminately called, and of some fuel to burn him at night. I assisted in carrying him about all day, and begging; when any body gave, and required to hear the usual speech, I was called upon to repeat it, as being able to do it with greater promptitude and boldness.—The speech I allude to will, I dare say, be recollected by most of my *male* readers, 'Pray remember the 5th of November, &c.' We generally collected money sufficient, not only to buy *fire-works* to amuse ourselves in the evening, but to pay for a good supper of beef-steaks and onions, and strong beer: we burnt our Pope opposite an ale-house door in White Chapel Road; and, seating ourselves around the fire, partook of our supper, which was dressed and brought out to us by the people who kept the public-house." The whole of this narrative must seem curious in an age when, by the best exhibition of *a Guy Faux*, it would be utterly impossible to collect money for a good supper, or

never could forget her conduct in that particular."

* Our biographer has given a faithful as well as an amusing picture of a parish demagogue, in the account of his own schoolmaster.—"He would go to the public-house, next door, and get drunk; then come in, take it in his head that there was a noise in the school, seize the cane, and beat every boy in each form!!!" So much for the old discipline of parochial schools.

to defray the expense of good fireworks, and when even the Gunpowder plot itself is strenuously denied ever to have been attempted!

Now, with all due deference to historical scepticism, I avow myself ready to join in the vulgar cry of

> Remember! remember the fifth of November,
> The Gunpowder Treason and Plot!—

And, since I find this event registered in our annals, and commemorated yearly in the service of our church—since this is the fact, I am ready to exclaim, (except I am to concede my belief in compliment to the projected union of catholics with protestants) that—

> I know no reason, why Gunpowder Treason
> Should ever be forgot!

Our young Prince was now to be taken from the pranks of his "infantile days," to learn how to get a livelihood, and to strive "to live righteously and soberly in this present evil world." When he was little more than twelve years old, his mother, finding her embarrassments increase, sent him from school into the world, in order to reap some assistance by his exertions. "I have reason," adds Mr. P. "to bless her for that, and for every thing she did for me!" He went, accordingly, as errand-boy to a tallow-chandler, where, in consideration of two shillings weekly, without board, he was doomed to carry out heavy loads, rub furniture, sweep away dirt, wash dishes, and nurse a squalling and pewling brat*.

While in this service of all-work, his mistress put his fidelity to a severe trial. Start not, gentle reader! Her husband was no Potiphar, nor was her servant a Joseph, nor does it appear that she was a *Potipharess!!!* Nothing of this sort occurred. She merely left some half-pence on the floor, behind the shop counter, to see (a pitiful and dangerous experiment!) if the lad would be tempted to appropriate them to his own use. He, fortunately, "was up to her manœuvre!"

Passing over intermediate occurrences, I shall pause at the following account of the origin of Mr. Prince's religious convictions. "My mother," he continues, "soon afterwards got me a place which suited me better than any I had had yet. It was to a button and trimming sellers in Leadenhall Street, where I was to assist in serving in the shop, run of errands, clean knives and shoes, and wait at table; what was best of all, I was to board and lodge in the house: this suited me, as I was very fond of good eating and drinking; my salary was fixed at three pounds a year.—I had the good fortune to please my master and mistress, which was all the family consisted of, except a maid servant, with whom I agreed very well; my master gave me his left off cloaths, and I met with other encouragements from him and my mistress; he was a particularly mild man, she was as proud as ever I knew a woman, but behaved well to me, as I always treated her with the greatest respect. Here I had plenty of time on my hands, was much in the shop by myself, and sometimes the whole Sunday *alone* in the house, on which occasions they left out some tea, and gave me leave to enjoy myself in the dining room. This was just what I liked; I had plenty of books, pens, ink and paper, and never was idle, or knew what it was to have the time sit heavy on my hands; I was always sorry when I expected them home. I was now particularly affected by reading Hervey's Meditations, and other good books, and for the first time began to be very religious, praying extempore night and morning, reading the scriptures daily, going to chapels and meetings in preference to the church, and in fact living very conscientiously."

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* Mr. Prince has, in the following passage of his life, communicated an interesting hint to *Parents*.—"Neither was I much better pleased with nursing the child; but I soon hit upon an expedient to get rid of that. Instead of quieting the child, I contrived to make it cry; and the mother, finding it was never quiet with me, would not let me nurse it."

The house in which young Prince was at this time engaged, stood next to that of the famous Mr. Richard Bentley, (vulgarly known as *Dirty Dick*), of Leadenhall Street; of whom some interesting particulars are here related. "He frequently got me," says Mr. P. "to give an eye to his shop, whilst he was absent. Of a night, when he went out, he told me to look through his key-hole, and if I saw a light, I might be sure it was either fire or thieves, and accordingly give an alarm; he rewarded me for my trouble, sometimes with a pair of buckles, as the reader will perceive by the following extract, from the above mentioned memorandum book, 'I had my new plated buckles February 6th, 1786—*the gift of Mr. Bentley.*' Many stories have been printed of this original character, whether true or false I know not, but the following I *do* know. He kept an errand boy but would not trust him in the shop. In the severest weather he made him sit on the step of an opposite door, and when he wanted him he beckoned. He one night went out without shutting up his shop, leaving a bricklayer's labourer to parade backwards and forwards, to guard the window. The watchman seeing the fellow sculking about the window, took him up, not believing that Mr. B. had left him in charge. When Mr. B. came home, he found the man was gone, but did not know until the next morning what was become of him."*

At length, and after divers vexatious interventions, our author was in-

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* The following anecdotes of the master with whom Prince now resided are worth attention. "My master was on his last legs, and on the eve of a bankruptcy. He used to make me sign my name to stamped paper, then fill it up as a bill of exchange or promissory note, and negotiate it, giving out that I was a tradesman at some place in the country: of course, he was obliged to take them up when due. To prevent a discovery, he desired me, if any person came and asked for the name of *Prince*, not to say that that was my name. Soon after this caution, his apothecary, who had I suppose discounted one of my bills, came into the shop and addressing himself to my master, said—"this fellow *Prince* has not taken up his bill"—"No," said my master, "but I have got a letter from *the shabby rascal*, saying, he will certainly take it up to-morrow," at the same time fumbling in his pockets. When I came to understand what use were made of the blank stamps I signed, I objected to the signing of any more, telling him that although I was a poor errand boy then, it might please God that I should become possessed of property, when I should look very foolish to have those bills come against me. He notwithstanding overcame my scruples, and I continued to accept bills for him, during the short time I was afterwards in his service. In the lottery time he turned his shop into a lottery office, chiefly for the purpose of taking insurances; they were not so strict then as they are now. He removed into Houndsditch and set up a ready-made and child-bed linen shop, soon after which, I left him, and he became a bankrupt. The other day I met him in great distress: he called me 'Jack,' as he did when I was his errand boy: I gave him a shilling, he then requested an old shirt, and told me his wife *was in the workhouse.* We hear much of the capriciousness of fortune, but where people are reduced in this manner, it happens I believe, ninety nine times out of an hundred, through their own fault. This man would be out day after day, drinking and gambling: his wife at home entertaining company: the shop left to me: bills coming for payment and no provision made for taking them up; is this the way to prosper? Yet I will venture to say that *a great proportion* of tradesmen act in the same manner, and when they are ruined, have the impudence to assert, *they are reduced by misfortune*; they should rather say, by MISCONDUCT. I recollect one neat thing this man did, or rather I was obliged to do for him: he was in the habit of exporting twist buttons to America. He had conceived an idea that any thing would do to send abroad, for that the buttons would be sold by auction there, and go through a dozen

troduced to the knowledge of legal conveyancing, by one of those unexpected incidents which outstrip hope, and completely change the course of an individual. "My father-in-law," says Mr. P. "rented a house, which belonged to Earl Darnley. The gentleman who received the rents was an attorney, and lived in Cook's Court, Carey Street; when he called on my father-in-law one day for his rent, he happened to see, laying on the counter, the aforesaid memorandum book. He expressed himself highly pleased, said he liked my taste, and that I must be a sharp young dog; he also said, he perceived from the memorandums, that I was a particular kind of a fellow. My mother then informed him I was in want of a place: he desired her to send me to him, the next morning. I dressed myself *pro re nata*, and waited on him; after conversing with me some time, he engaged me as a *junior* clerk, and appointed me to come on the Monday following. He gave me at first 7*s*. a week, then 8*s*., afterwards 10*s*. 6*d*., and before I left him, 12*s*. I was with him near four years; he first employed me in copying and sending me out to the law offices, and to serve writs: he then tried me at drawing conveyances, and thought my genius so well suited for it, that he ever afterwards, principally, confined me to that employment; often calling me 'his young conveyancer.' He was what is called a good tempered man, and extremely familiar, *but*; —ah: reader, there is always a *but* in *human nature*,—he was rather mean spirited, and when affronted, spiteful and malicious in the extreme; his revenge knew no bounds: so I found it at least in respect to myself, when I left him, the particulars of which will be detailed in its proper place. This gentleman is now no more: I must not therefore enlarge on his bad qualities, for I do not forget the injunction *de mortuis nil nisi bonum*. In this place I acquired a *general* knowledge of the law, and became *particularly* acquainted with the practice of that part of it which is denominated conveyancing. My employer had been in business a number of years, and had as many precedents as any practitioner; he furnished to my knowledge, several that were inserted in a collection of precedents, published by a barrister. I had therefore an opportunity of examining the construction of the different species of instruments, not only of such as I had occasion to draw whilst there, but my curiosity led me to turn them all over: this has been of great service to me since, aided by a regular course of reading, observations, and subsequent practice. By these united means, I have been able to attain that ability for drawing conveyances, which I flatter myself, I have evinced for several years past; my drafts have seldom been altered in any material point, by the most eminent conveyancers, before whom, they have severally been laid." This forms an epoch of much importance in the life of our author.

Mr. Prince now becomes perpetually occupied with methodistical soliloquies. Of these, the reader will probably be satisfied with the following specimen, from contemplations on the death of his mother. "It is a well known truth," he remarks, "founded upon the word of God, and evident from daily observation, that man is a *mutable* being, subject to continual *changes*, both in his inward frame and outward circumstances; that he is *continually fluctuating* backwards and forwards, and *never continues* in one stay; that he is liable to *many disappointments*, and subject to *continual disquietude and vexation*, &c. Sin has involved him in numberless difficulties; and has embittered every thing in this world, so that *in every sweet there is a poison*," &c. &c. He also attempted to perambulate the regions of Parnassus; but he treads so much in "the plain practical paths of the

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hands before the bags were opened by the taylors, who must at last be the consumers; he therefore made me fill bags with odd buttons, the remnants of different lots which had been sold, I am sure there were not six of a sort, and sew two of one colour outside, to denote that all within were of the same colour and make; I have often thought how the consumers must swear when they opened the bags."

Muses," that your readers would scarcely thank me for retracing his steps. The truth of his moral axioms is unquestionable, as they are established by the experience of all ages, and the consent of all tongues. As a poet, he never aspires to heighten matter of fact, by the illumination of fancy or the embellishments of language.

(Conclusion in our next.)

ACCOUNT OF THE TRIAL OF JOHN DOEKE ROMNEY ROUVELLET, FOR FORGERY, INCLUDING THE PREVIOUS ONES OF ELIZABETH BARNETT ON A CHARGE OF FELONY, AND WILLIAM VERNON DORANT, ON AN INDICTMENT FOR PERJURY.

PREVIOUSLY to entering on the trial of Mr. Rouvellet, it is necessary to observe, that in order to invalidate the testimony against him of the two principal witnesses, Miss Barnett, who had formerly lived with him as his mistress, and Mr. Dorant, the keeper of an hotel in Albemarle street, where he had lodged when in London, he brought those two persons to trial, the first on the 5th of July, 1806, at the Old Bailey, and the other on the 7th of the same month, in the court of King's Bench.

On the trial of Miss Barnett, Mr. Rouvellet was a prisoner for the crime of which he was afterwards found guilty, at Wells, and being removed by Habeas Corpus from the goal of Ilchester, to give evidence against Miss Barnett, at the Old Bailey, he gave the following account of himself. He came to England in the year 1802 or 1803, from the island of St. Christopher's, in the West Indies, where he was born; that he had been at Antigua, St. Lucie, St. Bartholomew's, and St. Martin's. That he was brought up in Mr. Hope's house, in Amsterdam, who managed part of the family concerns for a number of years, and afterwards lived with his uncle Mr. John Rouvellet, at the island of St. Martin's. That he had been, about four years and a half during the last war, an officer in the 87th regiment, and on his coming to London, in January, 1805, he introduced himself to Mr. Hope, in Harley-street, saying, that he expected large consignments of sugar, in the month of August following. That he got Mr. Harman, of the Old Jewry, to insure a considerable sum on this sugar, but that it never arrived. That Mr. Hope, early in 1805, had given him permission to draw upon him at several times, to the amount in the whole of six or seven hundred pounds.

That in 1803 and 1804, he had resided principally at Liverpool, and that his remittances from the West Indies were made to Mr. John Bolton, and Mr. Thomas Stevens, of that place; but that they were suppressed by his family in January, 1806. That his annual expences in this country had been about a thousand pounds, and that his remittances had been in sugar, in bills of credit, or in cotton. That on his coming to London in January, 1805, he went to the York hotel, (Dorant's) with Miss Barnett, with whom he had previously met at Liverpool, in the preceding autumn, and introduced her at that hotel as Mrs. Rouvellet, his wife, where they resided as man and wife till the middle of March. That having been arrested, he surrendered to the writ on the 2d of May, 1805, and was confined in the Fleet-prison.

During his confinement in the Fleet, Miss Barnett frequently visited him, and in one of those visits, on the 11th of June, 1805, according to Mr. Rouvellet's account, robbed him of a purse containing forty guineas and a half, and a diamond ring value 36l. 15s. for which she stood trial at the Old Bailey, on the 5th of July last.

On her trial, Mr. Rouvellet stated that no one but Miss Barnett was in the room, and that his coat, in which was the purse and its contents, was hanging up in the same room; that the coat had been pulled down, and the nail with it; that she went away, as he supposed, to Dorant's hotel, and that on his taking the coat to put on, he perceived that the purse and money were gone, but supposed that Miss Barnett had not taken it to keep, but would return it; that she not returning on the third day after to visit him as usual, he directed a letter to her, in Albemarle street, at Dorant's, but receiving no answer, he became alarmed for the safety of his purse.—From that time he heard no more of her till she was arrested at his suit in

July, in an action of Trover, joined in with Dorant, to which bail was given. This action was to recover a debt of 20,000l. in deeds, mortgages, bonds, and bills; but it appeared on the trial of Miss Barnett, that Mr. Rouvellet had authorized her and Mr. Dorant, by a paper in his own hand writing, produced in court and acknowledged by him as his writing, in which he called her his wife, jointly or separately to sell by public auction or private contract any of his effects.

Mr. Rouvellet not being able to substantiate the charge, the jury found Miss Barnett Not Guilty.

The indictment against Mr. Dorant stated that he the said William Vernon Dorant, of the York hotel in Albemarle street, did falsely and maliciously forswear himself, by holding to bail John Doeke Romney Rouvellet, esq. in the sum of 100l. alleged to be due to him from the said Rouvellet.

On the trial of Mr. Dorant, on this indictment, Mr. Rouvellet stated, that on leaving the defendant's hotel, in June, he paid him his bill, amounting to 252l. which was all he owed him. That going to Bath, he returned to London in April following, and stopping at Hatchet's, in Piccadilly, was there arrested at the suit of Mr. Davis, a jeweller, for a debt of 6 or 700l. Mr. Dorant came to him, and offered to get his attorney, Mr. Richardson, to procure his liberation, to which he consented. He returned to Bath, by Dorant's advice, to bring some jewels sent him by Davis, which had not been ordered. He got the jewels, but did not return them to Davis, because Dorant in the mean time locked him up. Dorant had no foundation for any debt against him, except the one he had paid.

On being cross-examined, he said he gave Dorant no order to pay money to Mrs. Simeon, of Bath, for him. He was astonished when Dorant possessed himself of all his property, and he brought an action in Trover against him for 22,000l. Mr. Garrow then produced a paper, which Mr. Rouvellet acknowledged to be his writing. It was read, and turned out to be an order as above-mentioned. Mr. R. wished to explain the manner in which Dorant came by this order, but was not permitted. Lord Ellenborough then stated, that upon such evidence as had been adduced, Mr. Dorant could not be called upon for any defence.

The above contains a brief summary of the two prosecutions which were instituted by Mr. Rouvellet against the defendants, the first of whom, Barnett, the principal witness brought forward on his trial to support the charge against him for forgery, at Wells. It will easily be perceived that if he could have established the validity of his accusations against Barnett and Dorant, it would have been desirable to him in destroying the credibility of Barnett's evidence in proving the forgery, but failing to do this, he only made his own cause the worse.

It will be necessary to turn back to the time of Mr. Rouvellet's leaving London with Miss Barnett, with whom he went to Bath, in March, 1805, and there committed the forgery which she proved against him.

On the 12th of August, 1805, at the assizes for the county of Somerset, held at Wells, he was indicted before Mr. Baron Thompson, for forging a certain bill of exchange, dated Granada, Nov. 10, 1804, for 420l. sterling, payable at nine months sight, to the order of George Danley, esq. and drawn by Willis and Co. on Messrs. Child and Co. of London, with the forged acceptance of Messrs. Child and Co. on the face thereof, with intent to defraud Mrs. Mary Simeon, of Bath.

Mrs. Mary Simeon, on being sworn, deposed, that she was a dealer in lace at Bath, where she resided, and the prisoner came to her house about the 16th of March, 1805, and looking at several articles in which she dealt, bought a fan, for which he paid, and said that he should bring his wife with him in the afternoon, and accordingly brought Miss Barnett as his wife, bought a small quantity of lace, and went away. Two days after he came again, accompanied by his wife, looked at various goods, but did not buy any. In the course of the week he called again, and proposed to buy a quantity of goods, if Mrs. S. would take a bill of a long date, accepted by Child and Co. of London, bankers.

She answered that she had no objection to take a bill so accepted, and he returned in two or three days, and purchased articles to the value of about 140l. which with goods afterwards bought, and with money advanced by her, made the prisoner her debtor to the amount of 220l. He bought all the articles himself, unaccompanied by his wife. At the latter end of April, the prisoner proposed paying for the different articles, and brought his wife to Mrs. Simeon's, when he said in the presence of her and her brother, Mr. Duhamel, "I am going, to London, and should like to settle with you; this is the bill I proposed to you to take, it is accepted by Child and Co. bankers, in London," and turning the bill over, he added, "The indorser is as good as the acceptors." Mrs. Simeon then took the bill, and her brother, Mr. Duhamel, paid him 35l. which, with the articles previously bought, made the whole of the prisoner's debt to her 299l. He wrote before her on the bill, the name of John Romney, as his name. He afterwards went to the metropolis, and she sent the bill to London the next day. The conversation that passed between her and the prisoner, in the presence of her brother and Miss Barnett, was intirely in the French language. He left his wife at her house, where she slept. While he was absent, the witness received intelligence from London, that the bill was a forgery, and she instantly wrote a letter to the prisoner, informing him of it. He came to Bath in consequence of the letter, late of a Sunday night, and a meeting took place at her house, between him, his wife, herself, her brother, and her solicitor, Mr. Luke Evill, of Bath. The conversation then passed in English. After some questions relating to Mr. Rouvellet taking such a bill, he enquired where it then was, and on Mrs. Simeon informing him it was in London, he said she must write to get it sent back. She declared that such an application would be unavailing, and the prisoner pressed her to go to London herself. She refusing to go alone, he entreated Mr. Evill to accompany her, saying that he would give 20l. to defray the expences of their journey, which he accordingly did. She set out, accompanied by Mr. Evill, and obtained the bill from Messrs. Sloper and Allen. She brought it back to Bath, having stopped but one day in London, but the prisoner was not at Bath when she returned. He had left some property at her house with his wife, who had removed from Sidney-house with his clothes, &c. Mr. Dorant paid, out of the produce of the sale of Mr. Rouvellet's effects, the whole of the debt due by the prisoner, on the 6th of May, 1805; a few days after the prisoner finally left Bath. *After this the bill remained in Mrs. Simeon's custody a twelvemonth, and was at length given up to* Mr. Evill, *her solicitor, by* Mr. Duhamel, *her brother*; and in May, 1806, though she had received every farthing due to her a year before, she appeared before the mayor of Bath, against the prisoner, to prosecute him for forging the acceptance of Child and Co.

Mr. Whelam, clerk in the house of Child and Co. deposed, that the acceptance which appeared on the face of the bill, was not the acceptance of Messrs. Child and Co.

Mr. Luke Evill, of Bath, solicitor for the prosecution, said, that he had sent the bill to London, for the purpose of its being delivered to Mr. Dorant.

Elizabeth Barnett being called, corroborated the statements above-mentioned, in which she had been a party, and further deposed, that on her accompanying Mr. Rouvellet to Bath, they lodged at the White Hart Inn for about a fortnight, previously to her lodging at Madame Simeon's.—Soon after their arrival at the White Hart, she went with the prisoner to Madame Simeon's, to look at some laces and a black cloak, but none of those articles were then purchased.—She heard the prisoner say to Mrs. Simeon, that he would give her a bill of exchange accepted by Child and Co. of London. She did not then see any bill in his possession, but saw him writing one three days afterwards, when he sent the witness for some red ink. She brought it to him, when he was still writing on the same piece of paper, and soon afterwards wrote thereon with the red ink, and put it up into his pocket book with-

out saying any thing. The next day he told her she must walk with him to Madame Simeon's, as he was going to pay for some articles he had bought, which had been sent home to Miss Barnett, the witness. She acordingly accompanied him, and saw him give a paper, which he took out of his pocket book, to Mrs. Simeon, which was the same paper she had formerly seen him writing. Much conversation ensued after the bill was put down, and she then saw Mr. Rouvellet write his name to it. (The bill being produced, and shewn to the witness, she distinctly identified it as the same she had seen the prisoner write upon with red ink, and afterwards endorse with his name). During the time Miss Barnett was at Madame Simeon's, the prisoner returned from London, and she then observed he was very much disturbed, and she inquired the reason. The prisoner answered by saying, "He must be hanged." He asked her to bring him his writing-desk, which she did, and he took out a large parcel of papers, and burnt them. She had no opportunity of seeing what those papers were, but asked, "Were the papers any harm?" He said, yes, and there was a paper which must not be seen. He further desired her to go to a certain trunk, and there she would find a *plate*, which he wished she should throw into the river. This plate she found without any thing with it, and she put it into her own trunk amongst her wearing apparel. He afterwards wrote her a letter from Chippenham, requesting her to "Remember the river." She had no opportunity of throwing this plate into the river, as she never went out but under the protection of Mrs. Simeon. She did not live with the prisoner after the 6th of June, 1805, but remembered visiting him in the Fleet prison. He soon after arrested her at Bath, for the sum of 20,320*l.* and she was taken to Winchester goal, and afterwards removed to the King's Bench. He afterwards charged her with robbing him in the Fleet prison, which was totally without foundation, as was also the alleged debt of 20,320*l.* she never having had a transaction in her life to which such a charge could refer. On being cross-examined, she corroborated the evidence she had already given.

The evidence on the part of the procecution being here closed, the prisoner was called upon for his defence, on which he, apparently, with considerable confidence, addressed the Court as follows:

My Lord, and Gentlemen of the Jury,

The circumstances attending the bill on which I am this day charged before you, I can very well and satisfactorily explain. Sometime about the month of June, 1803, a parcel of raw West India produce, consisting of coffee, rum, and sugar, was sold off my estate, by my agent, a Mr. M'Laurin, to a gentleman of the name of William Anthony Baillie, for which Mr. Baillie gave, and I agreed to take, a bill of exchange, drawn by the house of Calvert and Simpson, of St. Kitt's, or St. Cristopher's, in the West Indies, upon the house of Bond and Proctor, at Lancaster, for the sum of 218*l.* 16*s.* at six months date. I accepted of this bill in payment of the produce so sold of my West India estates. Coming to England about the same time that I received this bill, I brought it with me, and it was presented to the house of Bond and Proctor, who refused to accept it; it was therefore noted, and returned to my agent in the West Indies, in the year 1804. My agent saw Mr. Anthony Baillie at St. Bartholomew's, and agreed to take in lieu of the bill a bond for 300*l.* to answer the damage arising from the protest as well as the original sum of 218*l.* 16*s.* I was advised, however, that Mr. Baillie himself would be in England the latter end of September, 1804, and I could settle the transaction of course with himself, together with the interest and damage accruing upon the bill. Accordingly, in the end of the year 1804, I received a letter from Mr. Baillie, directed to me at Liverpool, and dated at London, where he was at that time, informing me of his arrival, and his readiness to settle the transaction. In January, 1804, I waited on Mr. Baillie, at his lodgings in Craven-street, Strand, and he very readily offered to settle the transaction, if I would accept of other bills of ex-

change, drawn and accepted by other houses in England. I said I had no objection, provided I saw the bills, and knew the persons on whom they were drawn, and by whom they were accepted. On this Mr. Baillie produced several of those bills to which he alluded, and amongst others the bill in question, drawn by Willis and Co. of Granada, on Child and Co. of London, for 420*l.* This bill I consented to take, and to pay him the difference, which amounted to 139*l.* 7*s.* He accordingly then indorsed the bill over to me. It was by these means I became possessed of the bill, which, on Mr. Baillie's assurance, I took to be a good and valid one on Messrs. Child and Co. The assurance which Mr. Baillie gave me of the bill being good was confirmed by my own knowledge of the indorsers. After having become possessed of the bill, it having seven or eight months to run, it became in a manner useless to me, as I could not get it discounted. I kept it till the 11th of February, and when I went to Bath I paid it away to Mrs. Simeon, having, at the same time, a full credit on my friends in London. I offered Mrs. Simeon the bill, if she would account to me for the proceeds hereafter, and take payment for what was due to herself. This she consented to do. I believe there was an account run up by the young woman who was here this day, with Mrs. Simeon, to the amount of 120*l.* or 130*l.* Having determined to proceed to London upon some of my private business, Mrs. Simeon made me an offer of her apartment for the young woman to live in, while I should be absent. This offer I very readily accepted of, as I did not think it safe to leave my effects at a public hotel, and therefore was glad she had made the offer. In consequence thereof I removed my effects, carriage, and servants, from Sidney House to Mrs. Simeon's at the Grove. Being late in the afternoon before such removal could be accomplished, I could not get broke or changed an English bank note for 100*l.* I therefore applied to Mrs. Simeon for 30*l.* in small bank of England notes, which she consented to lend me, and upon that advance being made, I indorsed to her the draft upon Child and Co. for 420*l.* I delivered it over to her in presence of her brother, Mr Duhamel, receiving 30*l.* or 35*l.* in Bank of England notes. At that time Mrs. Simeon and her brother, offered me more money, in country bank paper, if I would accept it. This, however, I declined, as I only wanted 30*l.* or 35*l.* for the expences of the journey and to return, and therefore country bank paper would be perfectly useless to me in London. I at the same time consented that the balance coming to me out of the 420*l.* should be appropriated towards the discharge of any debt standing in her books against me at that time. I consented at the same time to take from Mrs. Simeon the amount in money, whenever she could give it, after deducting the amount of my account to her. I then, accompanied by her brother, went to the office, and took my place in the mail, and went to London, leaving my address with him, Mrs. Simeon, and every body in their house. The address I then left was, that I was to be found either at Dorant's Hotel, or at Harman and Co.'s, in the Old Jewry. After I had been but a very few hours in town, I became arrested, at the suit of my jeweller, a Mr. Davis of Sackville-street, for the sum of betwixt 600*l.* and 700*l.* the greater part of which sum was for diamonds sent to me at Bath, against my most positive orders. When arrested and in custody of the Sheriff's Officer, this hotel-keeper, Dorant, unsolicited by me, offered to bail the action until I should settle with Davis. I accepted of this offer, and went from the lock-up house to his hotel, were I found the letter which had been sent from Mrs. Simeon at Bath, apprizing me that the bill which I had paid her a few days before had been declared a forgery. She required my return to Bath, or that I should advise her what to do in the business. I was then extremely ill of a fever, in which the agitation of having been arrested had thrown me. I wrote her immediately an answer by the mail, which went off an hour or two after I had first received it. I therein informed her that I should be with her as soon as I possibly could the next day. Accordingly the next day, although I was

still very ill, I proceeded as expeditiously as I could back to Bath, and I arrived there very late upon the Sunday night, and immediately proceeded to Mrs. Simeon's, where I met her and her solicitor, and some other people whom I do not recollect. Of course the matter of the forgery became the subject of conversation, and discussion upon that occasion. I avowed to every body present, that I had paid for the bill, and that I had endorsed it to Mrs. Simeon, and was very ready at any time to come forward and reclaim the endorsement. I accordingly tendered back to Mrs. Simeon the sum of 30*l.* or 35*l.* which I had borrowed from her. It appeared to me, that she seemed to expect that I would lend her 430*l.* to get back the bill, which I resisted, and told her that I had not so much money in the first place. I further desired her to state exactly the account betwixt her and me, and I would meet her next day in London. In consequence of a letter which Mr. Evill had shewn me he had received from his agent in London, threatening a criminal prosecution against the parties who had indorsed the bill, I repeated to her solicitor, this Mr. Evill, what I informed your Lordship of before, that I had given such a bill to Mrs. Simeon, but that I was able to account for how it came into my possession, and therefore I had little to apprehend from any prosecution which Messrs. Child and Co. or any other persons might institute. I referred Mrs. Simeon and her brother to Mr. Hope, of Harley-street, or Messrs. Harman and Co. of the Old Jewry, to whom I was personally known, in case any proceeding had been commenced by any of the parties. I by no means felt it pleasant to have my name called in question about the bill; and therefore I had agreed that Mr. Evill and Mrs. Simeon should go off immediately to London, and see whether or not the bill was stopped, and where it lay. If I remember well, from the lateness of the time at night, Mrs. Simeon complained that there was no money at hand; I therefore opened my pocket book, in which I think there was about 180*l.* or 190*l.* and I offered what was necessary to pay her expences up to town and back again, subject however to be accounted for to me hereafter; and I think that Mrs. Simeon and Mr. Evill accepted of 20*l.* I was so very ill that night, that I could not proceed to London with them, so that I remained in Bath. I proceeded, agreeably to my promise, next day to London, leaving my effects in Mrs. Simeon's house, together with the person with whom I had lived. I proceeded up to London, and at Chippenham was met by this hotel-keeper, Dorant, who apprized me it was necessary for me to return to London, by reason of the writ being returnable sooner than he formerly thought. I proceeeded of course with all expedition to London: Dorant induced me to go to his attorney's in the New Inn, for the purpose of filling up the bail bond. Instead of filling up the bail bond, however, Dorant got the bail entirely discharged. I felt indignant at being treated in that way, but I consented to be taken into custody. I was then conveyed to the house of a Sheriff's Officer of the name of Burton, and in spite of the conduct of this Dorant, I had confidence enough in him to give 400*l.* worth of diamonds, belonging to Mr. Davis the jeweller, with instructions to return them to that gentleman, offering the balance of his account to effect my release; all which this Dorant promised to do. I at the same time informed Dorant that I wished the business to be accelerated, as I had an appointment with Mrs. Simeon to attend to. To my very great misfortune, I mentioned to this person, Dorant, the circumstance of this bill having been declared a forgery, and this appears to have been exactly what he wanted, as a kind of tool to work out his subsequent purposes. I delivered to this Dorant a letter to convey to Bath, acquainting Mrs. Simeon that I should be detained a day or two longer than I had formerly stated at leaving Bath, and desiring to be acquainted with the result of their mission to London. Instead, however, of taking this letter, and forwarding it as I requested of him, this fellow broke open the letter, and, unknown to me, set off to Bath himself. He finds his way to Mrs. Simeon's, or rather Miss Elizabeth Barnet, at Mrs. Simeon's, and he

so contrived it as to get possession of this bill at the time best suited for his purposes, and to remove my effects. He sends my property up to London, to his hotel, and then proceeds to Bristol, in company with this Elizabeth Barnet and this Mrs. Simeon. He applied to Mrs. Baker of Park-street, in Bristol, for the delivery of a portion of my plate and other effects which had been deposited with her. This Mrs. Baker, however, of course refused, very properly, to deliver up my effects to any one, without proper authority; but this Dorant, with his usual impudence, applies to an Alderman of Bristol, and falsely states me as being a captain in the navy, whose frigate was waiting at that hour, ready to put to sea. The magistrate believing him, accordingly interferes, and goes to this Mrs. Baker, to desire her to give up those effects, upon taking an indemnity from the parties to whom she delivered them. By these means the hotel-keeper obtained possession of my effects, and, as I have just stated, sent them up to London to his hotel. During this time I was in the lock-up house, and Dorant provided two nominal bail, in order to surrender me a close prisoner in the Fleet. I was then surrendered up upon the 2d of May, by nominal bail, one of whom I saw here in court, accompanied by Mr. Dorant, from Bath. I remained under all the agitation that can possibly be conceived to result from the uncertainty of what had become of the bill, my plate, and other effects, which this Mr. Dorant and his accomplices had so possesed themselves of; and above all, my Lord, my papers and books, among which were the *titles of my family estate.* These titles, upon inquiry, were found to be missing, in the begining of May, when this Dorant and his associates had arrived from Bath and Bristol.

Among other things, my Lord, this Mrs. Simeon had re-possessed herself of the bill, and would not restore it, unless I gave her a reward of 2000 guineas; I was unable to conceive how it was possible to get back this bill. I applied to a technical gentleman in the Fleet, and consulted him about the best way of proceeding. In the mean time, however, this Mr. Dorant, in company with the young woman, Miss Barnet, came to the Fleet prison one day, and he over heard a conversation betwixt the solicitor, or professional gentleman, and myself. He then, my Lord, told me a second falsehood, which was, that he had destroyed the bill. I did not, however, relish that; and he then told me a third lie, which was, that he had the bill, but it was mislaid among his papers, and that he could not find it that day, but that it should be restored to me on some subsequent day. He told me some of the plate had been stolen from Mrs. Simeon's. I beg leave, my Lord, to state, that when this Mr. Dorant first returned to the Fleet, and told me this story about Mrs. Simeon's not giving up the bill without receiving 2000 guineas, I wrote an excessively severe letter to Mr. and Mrs. Simeon (meaning her brother, Mr. Duhamel) and told them they might proceed against me with the bill. I soon discovered that Mr. Dorant was coming daily, with this woman, for certain purposes, which was, to weedle me into a surrender of the whole of that property which I was possessed of, and of this young woman besides, or to institute the present prosecution against me. On the 8th or 9th of May this young woman had obtained, at a very late hour of the night, an order or authority to dispose of those effects for the benefit of the creditors, who had detained me in the Fleet, which I never would consent to give to her. I only made such an order and shewed it to her that she might be quiet, and I locked it up in my writing-desk, without any intention whatever that such an order should ever be acted upon in any shape whatever. I paid no farther attention, however, to this order, till the 10th or 11th of May, when I found that that order, as well as every thing else, not excepting papers and money, had been all taken away out of my room. After this I heard nothing more of Mr. Dorant and this woman, and of course I became greatly alarmed for the safety of my effects and papers, which were still at this hotel-keeper's. I of course consulted my solicitor, Mr. Smith, of Furnival's Inn, who made a demand of my effects, and they were arrested in

Trover, to the amount of 1200*l.* or 1400*l.* Having settled the debt for which I was under confinement in the Fleet, I was again detained on the 28th of November last, at the suit of this Mr. Dorant, in the case or action for 800*l.* and bail on oath for 100*l.* although I never owed that man one shilling in all my life. I demanded a bill of particulars from the hotel-keeper, Dorant, and he granted me a very vague one. I wished to bail that action, but I found it useless, as there were two other affidavits. I accordingly waited in the Fleet till the action could be brought to trial, which was on the 14th of last May, and after giving me due notice of the trial, and putting me to expense of defending it, this Mr. Dorant withdrew his record. On the 14th of May I was informed by several persons that it would be impossible to keep me a prisoner any longer in the Fleet; but Dorant fell upon means to obtain this bill against me for the purpose of getting a warrant, and commencing this criminal prosecution for forgery, and then translated me from London to Bath, in hopes of getting me convicted, in order to impede or prevent the various prosecutions which he knew were to be carried on against him, or his accomplices. Conscious, my Lord, of never having committed this forgery, or being any ways concerned in it, I resisted the solicitations of my friends to keep out of the way, least a bill of indictment should be filed against me. I, on the contrary, surrendered myself for trial. I was at that time, my Lord, within the Rules of the Fleet, it being term time, and I was perfectly free to have absconded, had I felt myself guilty of any thing of the kind, or to have quitted the kingdom. I was then, my Lord, taken down to Bath by this man, Dorant, and I was committed to Ilchester jail, from whence I have come this day to take my trial before your Lordship, and a jury of my country. I trust, my Lord, that it is therefore evident that this prosecution has been entirely founded on the most unjustifiable malice and self-interested motives, in order, my Lord, that this hotel-keeper, Mr. Dorant, might get possession of this young woman, and, at the same time, defraud me of my property.

Mr. Rouvellet having concluded his defence, called Mr. George Fox of Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, who said, that Miss Barnet came to lodge at his house in the beginning of May, 1805, and that Mr. Dorant frequently visited her and paid for her lodgings.

Mr. Baron Thompson then addressed the jury in a speech of great length and minuteness, and after a short consultation, without retiring, they delivered their virdict, finding Mr. Rouvellet guilty of forging the acceptance, and of uttering it knowing it to be forged.

The trial lasted twelve hours, and the prisoner was extremely attentive to the whole proceedings, and repeatedly instructed his counsel on different questions he wished to ask the witnesses. He was executed at Ilchester, Sept. 3, and from the time of receiving sentence, to his death, evinced a pious, manly, Christian fortitude, and denied with his dying breath the crime for which he suffered, adding, that he forgave his accusers, and all the world.

CRITICISM.

RAYMOND'S LIFE OF DERMODY.

[*Continued from p.* 332.]

THROUGH the kind intervention of his early friend Mr. Owenson, Dermody at length acquired the beneficent protection of the (Dowager) Countess Moira, by whom he was placed under the tuition of the Rev. Hugh Boyd, of Killeagh, a gentleman mentioned in the first part of our account of the present poet. Here he unwillingly remained during the space of two years, when, as it became impossible to conceal his faults from his noble patroness, that Lady left him "to display in England those talents of which he now thought Ireland unworthy."—"The last donation of his generous benefactress," says Mr. Raymond, "enabled him to perform his journey with ease and comfort."

Before, however, Dermody had

been many days in Dublin his finances were exhausted, and, as usual with him, his clothes became unsightly and disreputable. He occasionally wrote for newspapers; but he existed chiefly on the contributions of friendship, or by such gifts as his petitions and letters extorted from the pockets of those to whom they were continually addressed! It was about this time that Mr. Raymond became acquainted with his circumstances, and interested himself in his fortunes. He was determined to quit his native country entirely, and had applied to Mr. White (of Dublin,) to use his interest with his quondam pupil and friend Mr. Sheridan*, to give him a situation in Drury Lane Theatre. The deplorable plight in which Dermody was discovered shortly afterwards, is thus described by Mr. White.—He was "laying stretched on a flock pallet without curtains, in a dark filthy garret; his shoes besmeared with mud (one of the soles quite gone, the other all broken), his stockings in the same condition, and his feet all torn and bloody: he could hardly raise his head, and appeared fatigued almost to death. He had been at Belle Vue, the seat of Mr. Latouche, a rough and stony road of above sixteen Irish miles, to solicit a subscription; and had returned the same day," without being so lucky as to find the family at home †.

Dermody's literary pretensions, at this period, are specified by himself in a letter to the venerable Bishop of Dromore.

"My age," says the poet, "is not sixteen; yet I have read most of the celebrated authors in Greek, Latin, French, Italian, and a little in Spanish, particularly in my dear Cervantes. But, alas! it avails me nothing to know more than the dullest of mankind: the eccentric energy of Savage, and the amazing genius of Chatterton, could not purchase the necessaries of life."

Mr. Raymond, however, anxious for the exculpation of Dermody, is at some pains, in the following passage, to account for some of the causes to which the misery of his life may be attributed.

"It was," says Mr. R. "Dermody's constant misfortune to lose his patron almost at the moment when he found him; not from his committing any flagrant enormity, but merely from thoughtlessness and neglect. He seldom was denied an interview, and those to whom he was recommended generally treated him with kindness and respect: but if he received an invitation to the house of his patron, and was by any means prevented from attending at the limited hour, he never called again after occasioning such a disappointment; considering his own neglect as a crime that admitted neither palliation nor pardon. From this habit, those who wished to serve him frequently lost sight of him; for when he committed an error of this kind he always flew to some obscure corner of the city, and concealed himself from the kindest inquiries, not appearing abroad again till his necessities urged him. With such a disposition it cannot be wondered at that he was in continual distress."

Of Dermody, as of the late George Morland, it must notwithstanding be admitted, that his delight was in associating with persons inferior to himself, with whom only he could feel himself divested of all restraint; and that, therefore, he sedulously shunned any communication with elevated and polished society.

He was now assisted with an introduction to another friend, Mr. Edward Tighe. From this gentleman he obtained a supply of five guineas, a snuff-coloured suit of clothes, and a cocked hat.

"The hat and suit," observes our biographer, "were, by Mr. Tighe's desire, as a lesson of economy, to be worn without alteration: and Dermody, to the no small amusement of his friends, for some time figured away

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* The Right Hon. Richard Brinsley Sheridan, now treasurer of the navy.

† About this time Dermody addressed the following epistle to Mr. Owenson.

"Your bounty to me has been like the ocean, boundless and illimitable. From my appearance I am almost ashamed to call on you: I shall only say that I have fasted for a longer time than caused the death of Chatterton."

in these sober and antiquated habiliments; the breeches being tied below the calf of the leg, the waistcoat lapelled to his knees, the skirts of the coat dangling at his heels, and the hat with a significant and solemn slouch covering both his ears."

"The casual supplies," continues Mr R. "which he from time to time obtained, did not however rescue him from his distresses; which were now so heavy, that, to avoid the importunities of those to whom he owed small sums, he often wandered among the fields by day, and sought the meanest shelter by night. He was strictly honest, and punctual in his payments; and if his necessities urged him at any time to satisfy the cravings of hunger with the pittance that was preserved to pay his lodgings, he would not approach the house till he was furnished with a sum sufficient to discharge the debt, but wandered from place to place till chance again enabled him to conquer his calamities and face his creditors.

"Money had no charms for Dermody. Nothing gave him greater happiness than parting with it: and when his better fortune chanced to prevail, and left in his hands an overplus which none could demand, his heart overflowed with kindness; and till the last shilling was expended, he made every stranger a partner of his happiness."

Among Dermody's Irish patrons, none endeavoured more zealously to serve him than the lamented Lord Kilwarden (then Attorney-general * whose attention he had excited by a poetical panegyric, which appeared in the 'Anthologia Hibernica.' When, however, the poet learned, that apartments were actually engaged for him in the college, and that the expences attending his preparation for active honours would be now defrayed, he revolted from the supposed yoke, and rejected this plan for his future respectability. He was far from being insensible to the advantages repeatedly held out to him, though he unaccountably and obstinately persisted in declining to avail himself of them. What a paradox in human nature!—

There is much ability displayed in the following general observations.

"As he (Dermody) was," remarks Mr. R. "more suddenly than others depressed by calamity, so could he with greater facility disentangle himself from perplexity. Mirth and sorrow, competence and poverty, rage and temperance, feeling and remorse, vanity and meanness, pride and insolence, would each quickly take its turn: and were equally welcome guests; even when he knew that to indulge them would be a painful sacrifice of happiness, propriety, and reason."

It is not practicable here to detail every interesting particular related of Dermody. The next extract from Mr. Raymond's volumes must suffice to convey to our readers some idea of the schemes by which the unhappy bard contrived to supply himself with the necessaries of life.

"When his case was desperate, and the cravings of hunger grew too peremptory to admit of no longer abstinence, he would frequently without either shoes or stockings, or (at the best) but badly accommodated in that respect, wander into the country fifteen or twenty miles, to the seat of some nobleman or person of fortune, for the purpose of merely presenting a copy of verses. Being doubtful of success in such cases, he generally approached with fear and reluctance. He was sometimes received with kindness; but oftener driven from the gate, when he was probably faint and sinking with hunger and fatigue. It cannot but be imagined that a subsistence so casual was productive of much painful inconvenience and perplexity. When he had been thus unfeelingly repelled from the doors of the great, he would seek a refuge in the corner of a shed or uninhabited hut, give vent to his wounded feelings in a flood of tears, and then proceed on his journey homeward till he arrived at some mean inn or public-house, where the narrative of his distress

* This nobleman, it will be recollected, fell an innocent victim to the fury of the most ferocious mob that ever disgraced a free and civilised country. He was assassinated, in the streets of Dublin, during the late rebellion in Ireland.

was sure to procure him the best entertainment his poor host could afford.

"When he returned from an unsuccessful excursion of this kind, he would seldom venture to face the landlord of his lodging, whose unfeeling importunities often urged him to undertake the journey; but would wander through the streets during the night, sometimes sheltering himself from the inclemency of the weather under a gateway or in a night-house. On other occasions he would assume a courage, and boldly approach his habitation: but as soon as he had reached the door or staircase his spirit would fail him; and ascending with silence and eager haste to his attic retirement, he would shut himself up even from the strict search of the few friends who in almost every emergency still continued to advise and assist him. The reproach of a friend, indeed, was what he dreaded most: it gave him particular pain; and he generally took this method to avoid it, by which means he often lost the good-will of many for committing no other fault than merely absenting himself."

Deserted by most of his friendly contributors, Dermody was twice rescued from on board a Tender in the Bay of Dublin; at length, he entered as a private soldier in the 108th regiment.

"Lady Granard (who on all occasions particularly regarded him) having been made acquainted with the circumstance, a consultation was held at Moira-house between her ladyship, her noble husband, her brother the earl of Moira, and her amiable mother the countess dowager: when it was resolved that the most probable method of reclaiming him would be to let him remain for some time in the ranks, subject to the discipline of the regiment; and that if his conduct should appear to deserve attention, he should by degrees be noticed by his lordship and advanced according to his merit. A wiser and more judicious plan could not have been suggested. The strict regulations of the army were best calculated to curb his passions, and qualify the bad habits and wild sallies of his youth. His conduct in the regiment was irreproachable: and as he continued to deserve the favour and attention of the noble families who had so generously interested themselves in his behalf, he was progressively advanced to the ranks of corporal and serjeant; and on the 17th of September 1794, in the nineteenth year of his age, embarked with the regiment for England."

On coming to England, Dermody had the satisfaction of being placed under the immediate command of the Earl of Moira, who appointed him to a sub-lieutenancy in the waggon-corps. He was present at many of the principal actions of the campaign of 1794, in Flanders, where, too, he received several severe and honourable wounds. When the reduction of the army took place, he was put on the half-pay list *. If it was a small, it was a certain income that he now possessed, and "sufficient to satisfy the urgent calls of necessity."

(To be continued.)

* "He visited many remarkable places on the continent; and among others the tomb of Abelard in Lombardy, on which occasion he narrowly escaped being made a prisoner. He was in almost every considerable action, and received several dangerous wounds: one of which in some degree disfigured his face; and another deprived him of the use of his left hand, a bullet having passed directly through it."

THE DRAMA.

COVENT-GARDEN.—A new musical drama, called *Adrian and Orrila*, or *A Mother's Vengeance*, was brought forward at this theatre, on the 15th of October. The author is Mr. Diamond, jun.

PLOT.

The scene is in Saxony, at the castle of Count Rosenheim. Prince Altenburg, while young, had seduced Matilda Carlstein, and afterwards abandoned her, in order to marry a woman of high birth and fortune, by whom he had a son. Matilda too bore a child which died in its infancy. To be revenged on her seducer, she stole his child, and throwing its clothes into the Elbe, occasioned the universal belief that it was drowned. With this child, Adrian, she resided for a number of years, under a

feigned name, near Rosenheim Castle. Orrila and he grew up together, and loved each other. Count Rosenheim, at length visited his estate, accompanied by Altenberg, now a widower, who proposes to marry the count's daughter. Matilda, hearing of his arrival, prepares to escape; but the son, by accident, meets with the father and preserves his life, but is afterwards seized for an attempt to carry off Orrila. To preserve Adrian from the death which the Saxon laws would inflict for this offence, Matilda repairs to the castle, where she meets Altenberg, who had already procured Adrian's freedom. A full explanation takes place, and the whole concludes with the marriage of Adrian and Orrila, and Altenberg and Matilda.

The plot is simple, and if well managed, is certainly capable of being rendered sufficiently interesting. The incidents succeed each other in a natural and regular manner, but do not follow each other with sufficient rapidity to keep the interest fully alive; and some of the situations proved the author to be well acquainted with stage effect.

The music, composed by Kelly and Atwood, though not remarkable for novelty, is for the most part sweet and pleasing.

The principal characters were performed by Mr. Cooke, Mr. Munden, Mr. C. Kemble, Mr. Bellamy, Mr. Liston, Mrs. C. Kemble, Miss Smith, Miss Brunton, Mrs. Mattocks, Miss Tyrer, and Mrs. Smith.

Master Smalley, a youth rescued from obscurity and penury, was introduced to the public as a page, in *Valentine and Orson*. He sung a song, that bore some allusion to his situation, which he gave with infinite sweetness and was loudly encored. His voice is a fine counter tenor.

Drury-lane.—Mr. Eyre, from the Bath theatre, made his *debut*, on the 10th of October, in the part of *Jaques*, in "*As you like it*." His figure and manner were well suited to the character; his voice is firm and articulate, and the gloomy depression of *Jaques* was well conceived. But it should be recollected that this "melancholy man" is still an *Humourist*. It is difficult to give his wayward sallies with effect, and this difficulty Mr. Eyre did not overcome. The speech on the "Seven Ages" was well given, and with more variety than appeared in the general tone of his performance.

On the 16th of October, Mrs. Forbes from Dublin was received in the most flattering manner in Albina. Her figure is petite, but well proportioned, and she appeared to advantage in male attire. Her voice is pleasing, though not powerful, and her countenance full of expression.

New Olympic Pavilion.—Mr. Astley, sen. on the 18th of September, opened the New Olympic Pavilion, in Newcastle-street, Strand, by authority of the Lord Chamberlain, for the exhibition of horsemanship, vaulting, and Pantomime. The theatre represents a specious tent, and the arena in which the games and feats are performed, is larger than that of the Amphitheatre at Westminster-bridge. The boxes are elegant, but not calculated to hold many persons; the pit is larger, but the gallery is under the boxes, beyond the pit. The space devoted to the whole number of Spectators does not appear to be able to contain more than would produce 80l. The music is situated in an elevated Orchestra on the left of the Curtain, and the House is illuminated by twelve Grecian Lamps of great brilliancy, suspended gracefully from the ceiling.

Royalty Theatre, Well Close-square.—Mr. Astley, jun. on the close of his Amphitheatre at Westminster Bridge, for the summer, opened this Theatre for the winter season, on the 6th of October. The Ballets of action and the dances are excellent, and the company is unrivalled in the production of pantomime. A panoramic view of Buenos Ayres merits the greatest encomiums.

Windsor Theatre.—This theatre has been conducted during the present season, in a very spirited manner, by Mr. Mudie, who has been amply repaid for his exertions. Mrs. Powell, of Drury-lane, who opened the house, as Portia, in the Merchant of Venice, was greatly and deservedly applauded whenever she appeared; at the close of her short engagement, Mrs. Mudie undertook her cast of characters; she is a lady of considerable abilities. Mrs. Margerum, as a singer, was a great addition to the strength of the company, and Miss Simpson, in Little Pickle, Miss Blandford, Blanch, &c. &c. stood unrivalled. The gentlemen entitled to notice are Mr Browne, Mr. Horton, Mr. Waldegrave, Mr. Hes-

ring, and Mr. Hill; the last mentioned gentleman, who led the business, proved himself every way competent to the arduous task. To a good figure, he adds, an open and expressive countenance, and a versatility of talents seldom to be found in the same person. We have seen him in Hamlet, Richard, Octavian, Sir Edward Mortimer, Lord Hastings, Romeo, Charles Surface, Harry Dornton, Archer, Frank Heartall, Dick Dowlas, and Jerry Diddler, and we think him one of the best general actors of the present day. The theatre closed with the tragedy of the Gamester, for the benefit of Mrs. and Miss Mudie. Mrs. Mudie played Mrs. Beverley with great judgment of feeling. Mr. Hill's Beverley, was a masterly piece of acting.

THE NEW PATENTS.

[Specifications of patents are requested to be sent to the Editor before the 18th of the month, if an insertion in the first number is desired.]

Mr. RICHARD WILLCOX's, *of Lambeth, for certain Machinery for glazing and graining Leather, now usually performed by Hand.* *Dated March* 8, 1806.—THIS improvement or invention for glazing, graining, and imborsing leather, is described as follows, *viz.*

First, By so disposing or placing a number of small rollers, forming a circle round a large roller, cylinder, drum, or shaft, which are placed in such a manner, that only one, two, or three, of the said rollers shall be on the skin at one time, whereby a pressure commensurate to finish the glazing and graining the leather superior to hand is effected without breaking, tearing, or injuring the skin.

Secondly, The said small rollers (as hereinafter described) are so arranged that at every rotation of the larger roller, drum, or cylinder the small rollers commence their operations in or on the middle part of the skin, and work outwards from the centre of the skin to its edges; which having a tendency to smooth the skin whilst working from the centre outwards, it is prevented from being creased, which otherwise would injure the leather.

Thirdly, Five, six, or more rollers, (according to the sizes of the skins to be finished,) turned true, but made of the end grain of the wood, are placed turning outwards from the centre of the skin towards each edge or side of the skin; for instance, when six rollers are used three of them turn outwards to the right, and the other three to the left; which rollers are placed in a frame, or other convenient apparatus, and are turned by a shaft, band, chain, or other simple way of driving machinery. The said rollers are also placed close, as is convenient, to the small rollers that glaze and grain as before described, for the purpose of stretching, holding, smoothing, or keeping steady and smooth, the skin previous to its passing under the rollers that glaze and grain the leather.

Fourthly, The same grain, or a similar impression on skins, as is now produced by muscular power is produced more accurately, in the following simple and novel manner. First, a skin is placed in a seasoned or damp state, between the rollers as described (which in this case are turned smooth), and after glazing the skin without any grain or impression whatever, the glazed part of the skin is placed in contact with a copper plate, or other plate, made of a composition of metals, such as is used for printing, and which is previously engraved or etched so as to produce an impression similar to that wrote on the skins by hand, or any other device, ornament, or embellishment; and then pass the skin and plate between a pair of rollers similar to those used for copper-plate printing, and next finish the skin by passing through or under the glazing rollers, as at first, which complete the gloss or polish; or, in other cases, when leather is to be used for hatters, bookbinders, or for covering furniture, &c. instead of passing it through or under the rollers for glazing it after the impression is given by the plate, elastic varnish is used to finish the skin, whereby the most beautiful impression and polish is given to the leather. Also a further advantage is derived from the

above improvement; namely, that of impressing landscapes, flowers, or any other ornament on the skin, at the option of the manufacturer, which cannot be performed in the usual way of glazing and graining skins by muscular power.

The following is a more particular description of the drum and graining and glazing rollers, and the manner of placing them, which are alluded to in the first and second head. First, in a simple convenient framing, which every millwright or mechanic may construct, according to the situation of the premises and the scale of business intended to be performed, is placed an iron or wooden cylindrical roller, or stout shaft, working on a bearing on each end of the said framing, with a wheel or rigger attached to the shaft for turning the said roller. The most convenient size for the said roller, is about four feet six inches long, and one foot diameter, which is to be divided longitudinally into fifty equal parts or divisions, and likewise divided into fifty parts in circumstance; when the small roller for graining and glazing the leather, which in this case is used, is placed about two and a half inches diameter and one inch three quarters thick or deep, fixed into a spring about ten inches long, and equal to carry two hundred weight, bent so as to form a portion of a circle of about fourteen inches diameter; which said springs and glazing rollers are fixed on the aforesaid iron roller or cylinder, divided as above described. The first spring is fixed on the centre line or division, marked or drawn on the iron roller, whilst the second spring is fixed on the third line, drawn longitudinally on the iron roller, thus missing every other line on each side of the first spring fixed to the lines drawn longitudinally on the iron roller; but on the contrary, each roller is to be placed or fixed to each and every line successively drawn round the circumference of the said iron roller or cylinder, whereby it will be found, when the first sets or series of rollers are fixed to the iron roller or cylinder, that the roller or cylinder will be covered longitudinally, and but half way in circumference. The second series of rollers are then fixed, beginning on the second longitudinal line missed by the first series of rollers, and so on successively, but in a direct line where the first series of rollers terminated; so that as soon as the first series of rollers when turned shall have passed the skin, the second series of rollers shall then commence. Thus, as the rollers are nearly twice the width of the spaces marked on the iron roller or cylinder, and cross or work in each other's track, they lap or cover each other during every revolution about three quarters of an inch, whereby the whole of the skin is completely grained and glazed; and, in order to adjust or bring the said small rollers for graining and glazing into a regular line, so that they may press on the bed, which my either be a roller or smooth surface on which the skin is held, and shifted or moved forward whilst glazing by the said small rollers, an adjusting screw is placed, tapped or screwed into the springs for holding the small glazing rollers, which springs are previously described above, one-third of an inch from that part of the spring which is fixed on the iron roller or cylinder; and as the end of the adjusting screw comes in contact with the iron cylinder, the said springs and small rollers attached thereto are readily and speedily adjusted. The said small rollers are grooved or fluted, and the skin is prepared or seasoned, and worked by the machine in a similar manner to those skins worked by the hand, (except as in the fourth case,) and the rollers are turned and the skin moved forward by any of the simple and well-known methods of driving rollers for machinery.

Lastly, The best speed that has been found in practice is, that the skin should be moved forward about three-eighths of an inch every revolution the glazing rollers make. And that although the dimensions of the drum or iron cylinder, and glazing and graining rollers have been given, as have been found most convenient in practice, nevertheless those dimensions for the drum may be increased or decreased in diameter, and a greater number or larger rollers placed thereon, or vice versa, the effects to be produced being simply fourfold: first, that not more than two or three graining and glazing rollers be on the skin at one time; secondly, that they tend to smooth the skin; thirdly, that the second tier or series of rollers cover the spaces left by the first; and, fourthly, that the rollers follow each other in

succession so close as not to come upon the skin suddenly or with a blow, but to glide or slide easily on the skin. All of which properties are combined in the said machine, and which constitutes these improvements.

Mr. WILLIAM DEVERELL's, *of Charles-street, Blackfriar's Road, for certain Improvements in the Mode of giving Motion to Hammers, Stampers, Knives, Shears, and other Things, without the Application of Wheel, Pinion, or any rotative Motion, by Means of various Powers now in common Use.*—Dated June 6th, 1806.

THE methods of giving motion to the aforesaid things, and how the same is to be performed, are as follows: First, steam is raised in a boiler or steam vessel, as in the common way, and having a steam cylinder with a piston and rod in it; at the end of the rod that comes out of the steam cylinder is a hammer, either made fast to the rod by welding or any other common way. The steam from the boiler or steam vessel is let in underneath the piston by means of opening one or more cocks or valves; the air at the top of the piston will be then compressed by means of the superior pressure of the steam underneath the piston. After the piston has been raised to a given height, there will be an opening made in the underside of the piston to a vacuum formed as in the common way, or otherwise the steam may be let out into the common air.—The compressed air on the top of the piston will then drive down the hammer with a velocity equal to what it may be compressed. There may be a vessel partly full of water, the top of which is made to communicate with the cylinder. At the upper side of the piston there should be valves or cocks, or some other proper contrivance, to adjust the water, so as the air may be compressed as the velocity of the hammer may require. The hammer may be worked by steam, or some other spring that may answer the intended purpose, or by steam alone. The weight of the hammer may be made equal to the pressure of the steam, so as to work without springs. The weight of the hammer may be regulated as necessity requires, by taking one hammer off, and putting on another of a different size; the hammer may have a stilt to it, and the piston may be made fast to the hammer or stilt, as occasion may require, or otherwise there may be a lever or levers; either of these may be attached to the piston-rod so as to give motion to the hammer or hammers, as more may be worked than one in this way. There may be hammers worked from both ends of the cylinder as the piston rod or ends may come out at each end of the cylinder; and the air may be compressed in the cylinder or any other convenient vessel or vessels. The hammer or hammers may have motion given to them by the piston-rod, without being connected one with the other, by striking on the back part of the hammer-stilt; or otherwise, by lifting underneath the stilt at the hammer-end of the same: but this may be done in various other ways, not necessary here to be described.

The stampers may be worked in the same manner as the hammers: the method made use of to work presses, is as follows. Having a lever, or compound levers, with one end of the lever or levers working on a fulcrum or joint, with the piston-rod attached to one end of the same lever or levers; and as the steam is let on the piston from the steam boiler, it will lift or compress the lever or levers as may be required. The lever or levers may be fixed so as to work perpendicularly, horizontally, or in any other required direction. The shape, size, or form of the press may be varied agreeable to existing circumstances. The knives may be made fast to the piston-rod, or any convenient thing connected with the piston-rod; or otherwise the piston-rod may be made fast to the lever, or knife, or other levers may be used if found necessary so as to work the knives; but those knives may be fixed in various other ways, so as to chip fustick, logwood, and other woods; and may also be fixed to any proper thing which will work to and again by the piston-rod being attached to some part thereof. The shears may be worked by the piston-rod being attached to the end of the shears-lever; or there may be a second lever, or more if required, so that the piston-rod may be attached to some convenient part thereof, in order to give motion to the shears.

The above mode is also applied for the working or giving motion to bel-

lows. In that case the piston-rod may be attached or made fast to the back part of the bellows, or separate levers may be made use of, which may be made fast to any part of the bellows.

MODERN DISCOVERIES,

AND

IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, SCIENCES, AND LITERATURE,

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works.

Mr. Coleridge is engaged by the managers of the Royal Institution, to read a course of lectures at that establishment, on the principles common to the fine arts.

The Rev. Sydney Smith's course on moral philosphy, which was mentioned in a former number of our Miscellany, will be deferred this season.

A discovery of great importance to the followers of Epicurus has been made by a French adept in the art of good living. It is the secret of sending carp and pike alive to any distance. The recipe is as follows:—Steep the crumb of new bread in brandy, and when it is sufficiently swollen, completely fill the mouth of the fish with it, and afterwards pour in a small quantity of brandy. Wrap up the fish afterwards in fresh straw secured with packthread, and cover the whole with a linen cloth. When the fish reaches its destination, let it be unpacked and thrown into a tub of water, where it will remain a quarter or half an hour, without giving any signs of life, but at the expiration of that time it will disgorge itself copiously, and resume its ordinary motions.

Coal is actually worked in 47 departments of France, and indications of its occurrence have been traced in 16 others. The yearly produce from the mines of 34 departments has been estimated at 77,600,000 quintals. More than 60,000 individuals earn their subsistence at the French collieries.

The following receipt for keeping flies out of apartments and stables, and driving them away from horses, was sold in a sealed cover, at the Leipsic Michaelmas fair, at a high price, and had a very extensive sale:—Put into an earthen pot half a pound of cantharides, an ounce and a half of goured seed; mother-wort, sassafras root of St. John's wort, and spirit of ants, of each half an ounce; a quarter of an ounce of orpiment, and a good handful of savin, the whole cut small or reduced to powder; close the pot hermetically, luting the interstices of the lid with flour paste. After the contents of the pot have boiled sufficiently, take it from the fire, and let it stand 24 hours in a cool place; then uncover the pot, and with a feather smear the frames of the windows and doors, both of apartments and stables, from which you are desirous of keeping the flies. A single coat is sufficient for the whole season; but if the rain should chance to take it off, care must be taken to renew it. The smell of this preparation, which is scarcely perceptible to man, is so insupportable to flies, that there is not a single instance of one having entered by an open window or door to which this liquid has been applied. To keep them away from the horses, it is sufficient to smear the harness, the girth, or the saddle, with this liquid.

The following regulations are adopted by the Spaniards at the Havannah, and some other places, for the gradual enfranchisement of slaves:—As soon as a slave is landed, his name, price, &c. are registered in a public register, and the master is obliged by law to allow him one working day in the week to himself, besides Sunday; so that if the slave choose to work for his master on that day, he receives the wages of a freeman for it, and whatever he gains by his labour on that day, is so secured to him by law, that the master cannot deprive him of it. This is certainly a considerable step towards abolishing absolute slavery. As soon as the slave is able to purchase another working day, the master is obliged to sell it to him at a proportionable price, viz. one fifth part of his original cost, and so likewise the remaining four days at the same rate, when the slave is able to redeem them, after which he is absolutely free. This is such an incitement to industry, that even the most indolent are roused to activity.

The new Russian colonies in the southern part of the empire, and on the borders of the Black Sea, are increasing with the greatest rapidity. All the colonists have good houses, commodiously arranged, and they entertain a well-founded hope of deriving from the lands which have been granted to them, the most solid riches. In the course of the present year, about 250 new families have settled in the environs of this city. The Duke De Richelieu, governor-general, who is lately returned from a tour which he made through his province, grants special protection to new colonists.

Lord Viscount Valentia has recently arrived in London, on his return from India, by the way of Suez, with his secretary, Mr. Salt, after nearly five years absence from England, in various parts of India. His lordship made several months stay on the coast of the Red Sea, and those adjacent, and has made some valuable charts of those different places. His lordship had by order of the government of India, the Panther, Company's cruiser, Captain Court, to assist him. Mr. Salt made an excursion into Abyssinia, with Major Arundle, of the Honourable Company's service, as far as the capital Gondar. Lord Valentia's state of health, at that period would not permit him to accompany Mr. Salt. The public will be gratified by much valuable information, collected by his lordship during this long, laborious, and laudable research. A young Abyssinian prince is in his lordship's suit, who is a near relation of Negade Ra Mahomet, one of the principal officers of state so often mentioned by Mr. Bruce in his Travels, as being his friend. This young prince appears to be possessed of great natural endowments, and is anxious to become acquainted with the manners and customs of Great Britain.

It is with great pleasure that we are able to contradict the report of the death of Mungo Park, who was said to have fallen a victim in the interior of Africa. Accounts have recently been received of him which mention his arrival at Tombuctoo, and that he is now on his return. It is to be feared that he will encounter great difficulties in his journey, as he has to tow his boat all the way back against the stream. The journal that is sent to Europe is dated from Sansapang.

Dr. James Sheridan Knowles, has recently been appointed Resident Inoculator and Medical Secretary to the Royal Jennerian Society, in the place of Dr. John Walker, resigned.

The expences of Lord Nelson's funeral amounted to 14,000l. 11s. 6d. and those of Mr. Pitt's to 6045l. 2s. 6d.

A fine marble monument with appropriate emblems, has been erected in the new city of Washington, to the memory of General Montgomery, who fell in the plains of Quebec.

The fifth edition of Parkinson's Medical Admonitions to Families, is now in the press. To this edition has been added several important instructions respecting the treatment of diseases, by an early attention to which the progress of diseases may be stopped, and farther aid rendered unnecessary. Such observations are also introduced as will mark the degrees of danger in the sick, show the difference between one disease and another, point out the duties of those who attend on the sick, and teach the proper management of complaints incident to children.

The trade between China and England employs at present about 20,000 tons of shipping, directly from the English ports, and nearly 3000 seamen; it takes off a very considerable quantity of our woollen manufactures, and brings into the exchequer an annual revenue of about three millions sterling.

The last Michaelmas fair at Leipsic has been less abundant in literary productions than those of the preceding years. The catalogue of new publications, which last year amounted to 1640, did not exceed 645. This deficiency has been attributed to various causes; such as a short summer, the high price of provisions, and the prevailing custom of the German booksellers and authors, to prefer the Easter fair to that of Michaelmas. The Easter fair exhibited upwards of 4,000 new articles, which make the whole productions of the year 4,645, whereas in France there are only reckoned 1,150, and in England 900.

From the last report of the Missionary Society, it appears that the missionaries in Otaheite have made no progress in converting the natives. This mission we understand will be with-

drawn. The population of Otaheite, we understand, is rapidly diminishing, and it is thought that four or five thousand is the utmost number of its inhabitants.

The Grand Signior's press established at Scutari, near Constantinople, under the direction of Abdorrhaman Effendi, has published the following works. 1. Commentary on a book with this title in Arabic, "Revelation of Mysteries," 267 pages, in small 4to. The editor says in his introduction, that the author is the Scheik Mohammed Barevu; that he has published this work for the use of his two sons, and that its title in Arabic was the "Fruits of Reflection." This work was finished in the month of Ramadan, in the year of the Hegira, 1805, (April, 1674) and the re-impression in the month of Shawal, in the year 1219, (April, 1804.) 2. Commentary on the Book of the Hundred Regents, 88 pages, small 4to. printed in 1220 (1805.) 3. An Arabic Grammar, from Yrul Owamel, completed in the month of Rabia, in the year 1144, (July, 1731,) and printed in the month of Moharrem, 1220, (1805) 118 pages, in small 4to. The "Books of Euclid," in the Arabic language, with the Commentaries of Nasireddin, will shortly follow.

Mr. Boosey proposes to publish, for the use of students in the Spanish language, a work under the title of "La Floresta Espanola, being extracts in prose, from the works of celebrated Spanish writers, ancient and modern. The intention of this performance is to combine instruction with amusement, and he flatters himself from the care that will be taken in the selection of the materials, that his publication will meet with encouragement from the admirers of Castilian literature.

There has lately been published in Spain, an accurate description of the islands of St. Domingo, Tortola, Jamaica, their productions, &c. with the history of the wars that have taken place on their account between Spain and the Buccaneers.

A work has been published at Venice, in the Spanish language, on the increase of population in Spain, wherein are proposed means of preserving the lives of 5000 individuals, who die yearly in orphan hospitals, gaols, &c. The Author is Don Alb. de Megnino, Spanish and Etrurian consul at Venice. The book is very interesting, but the reading of it produces the most gloomy reflections. It appears that the average number of orphans who die in the hospitals of Spain, amount annually to 21,000, which is in the proportion of 75 in 100 of those admitted.

BIOGRAPHY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF THE RT. HON. CHARLES JAMES FOX, LATE M. P. FOR THE CITY OF WESTMINSTER; AND HIS MAJESTY'S PRINCIPAL SECRETARY OF STATE FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS, &c.

(*Continued from page* 357.)

August 25th, it was announced to Mr. Fox that another tapping would be necessary. "I know," said he, "that I cannot survive this general dissolution of my constitution. Tell me how long you think I may live? I do not ask you if my recovery is even possible." Some instances of restoration (it was said) had occurred. "Never," replied Mr. Fox, "at my period of life, and with my constitution. I entreat you to inform me, how long you think I can remain in my present state?" No answer being given, "I will consent to be tapped," resumed Mr. Fox, "but it is upon express condition, that I shall be previously removed to St. Ann's Hill. It is nearest to my heart to breathe my last there!" Here the physicians unanimously declared, that he was too weak to be removed so far, that it was utterly impracticable. He was with difficulty tranquillised.

Change of air, it was thought, might operate in his favour. He was accordingly removed, towards the end of August, to a villa belonging to the Duke of Devonshire, at Chiswick, where, on the fourth day after his removal, he underwent another tapping. So extreme was his weakness on this occasion, that it was judged necessary to stop before the water was drawn off. I ...d, as early as the middle of July, the physicians had predicted, to Lord Holland, that no auspicious termination of his uncle's disorder was

to be expected. From the return of the water, after the first operation, Mr. Fox himself never entertained any hopes of his recovery; but prepared his mind for that awful event, on which he evidently thought most seriously!

It became necessary, at length, to inform him, that, most probably, he would not survive twenty-four hours, and that the continuance of his life during fourteen days longer was not within the possibility of things. "God's will be done!" replied Mr. Fox. "I have lived long enough; and shall die happy *." He now turned his head on his pillow, and closed his eyes for about half a minute. Lord Holland having entered during this interval, Mr. Fox opened the palm of his hand, as a sign for Lord H. to give him his own.—"My dear, my beloved nephew!" said Mr. Fox, (his Lordship was in tears) much moved. Mrs. Fox entered the room, which was instantly quitted by every one except the physicians and the family. It was a scene of agonising distress.

Early on Friday morning, (August 12) the illusions of hope entirely vanished. The fatal symptoms exhibited on the preceding Monday and Wednesday returned; and it was a third time announced to him, that "he could not survive many hours." His friends were permitted to see him. Mr. Fox, who could speak at intervals, expressed signs of impatience when the faculty advised them to withdraw, and waved them back again. Lord Henry Petty having approached his bed, "this," said Mr. Fox, addressing that nobleman, "is all in the course of nature. I am happy—your labour is difficult †, do not despair." He would have said more; but his young friend, unable to repress his feelings, retired, by desire of the physicians, to another part of the room.

A sudden burst of tears defeated all the resolutions of Mrs. Fox, who was before fixed motionless with grief! Mr. Fox, who had hold of her hand, "looked piteously at her:" his back was turned, and he had to raise his head. "Do not! do not ——!" said he, to Mrs. Fox. The physicians now interfered, and insisted that every person should quit the room. Mr. Fox fell into a kind of stupor.

During the evening (Friday), when his friends were again admitted to his chamber, Lord Holland and Mrs. Fox appeared wholly to occupy his attention. Finding himself exhausted by conversation, he placed the hand of Mrs. F. into the hand of Lord H. and then imposed, as it were, a silent blessing; by first raising his own hand, and then suffering it to fall gently on the united hands of his wife and nephew.

He passed the night of Friday, sometimes restless, sometimes in a state of stupor; on the morning of Saturday, it was evident that he was hastening to his end. He once more solicited, by signs and half words, the presence of his friends. About noon they approached his bed, when he made another sign for the hands of Mrs. Fox and Lord Holland: he again united them; and silently blessed them, with the same slow descent of his head, as on the day preceding. This he repeated three times.

At this moment he endeavoured to turn himself, his back being still towards them, and his head only bent forwards. He was, however, too weak for the effort; and Mrs. Fox and Lord Holland went round to the other side of the bed. It was now that he pronounced the last words he was able to speak. "God bless you—bless you—and you all. I die happy—I pity you!"

He sunk into a stupor, from which he recovered about three o'clock. He now became weaker; looked, for a moment, *fully* upon all in the room; hung upon the countenances of Lord Holland and Mrs. Fox, then closed his eyes, and opened them no more.

He expired (according to a watch regulated by the sun) at about twenty minutes before six o'clock, in the evening of Saturday the 13th of August, 1806.

His face and person are still fresh in recollection. He was of the middling stature, and was from his youth inclined to corpulency; his figure, however, was erect, and his motions, particularly when in the act of public speaking, were often both graceful and dignified. His phi-

* "I die happy," were some of the last words he ever uttered! This coincidence may be found deserving of reflection.

† Authentic memoirs of Lord H. Petty, and a most striking likeness of him, are to be found (exclusively) in our Magazine for May, 1806.

siognomy was highly expressive *. There was in his countenance something that at once indicated the sublimity of his views and the tenderness of his affections.

Born to attract love, as well as to command admiration, he may be truly said to have triumphed in the hearts of his friends. Perhaps no public character ever experienced such unequivocal proofs of personal regard on the part of those who professed themselves his adherents. His follies were forgotten, his inconsistencies and errors were extenuated and overlooked, his misfortunes were sympathised in and relieved, alike by those who approved and by many who reprobated his measures, and his abilities were almost idolised. This felicity he owed to the independence of his spirit, the frankness of his manners, and the generosity of his feelings.

Such were his private virtues. His political qualities, it is to be regretted, do not entitle him to unmixed commendation. He cannot be held guiltless of the sin of ambition, nor was he always superior to misconception and resentment. He cherished a nature infinitely more aspiring than might be inferred either from the principles he promulgated, or the peaceful pursuits in which he was engaged when retired from popular observation. He not only courted that notoriety to which a great mind should disdain to stoop; he lent the aid of his lofty genius, to give consequence and effect to proceedings whose destructive tendency he ought readily to have perceived, and vigorously to have opposed. His ardour to promote the liberty and welfare of men, seems to have led him into the opinion that human nature was capable of acquiring a much higher degree of perfection, and of enjoying a far greater portion of happiness, than is really attainable in society. Here, then, was his mistake.

His eloquence was at once simple and sublime. He disdained the tricks of rhetoric, and the trappings of oratory. Argumentative and impassioned, while his reasoning commanded the understanding, his enthusiasm captivated the affections. He appealed both to the head and heart. To be satirical, was not in his nature, but the flashes of his indignation and the keenness of his irony, when once he felt himself roused either to resentment or ridicule, was such as to strike terror into his opponents. With all these excellencies, his voice was sometimes highly disagreeable to the feelings, his delivery, at the opening of even his most celebrated speeches, was often embarrassed and irksome, and he sometimes descended to petty sophisms and unworthy declamation. He was, notwithstanding, a most distinguished orator.

His literary qualifications were eminently respectable *. With the French

* "I happened to be in Switzerland," says Mr. Redhead Yorke, "at the time Mr. Fox was passing through it; and LAVATER told me, that he went to Berne on purpose to see him. If Mr. F. were susceptible of flattery, I could regale him with the encomiums which the Physiognomist passed upon his countenance."

* The following is a tolerably correct list of Mr. Fox's literary efforts and political publications.—

While his contemporaries, Storer and Hare, acquired fame by their latin compositions, Fox, about the year 1761, gained considerable reputation by his

Vocat labor ultimus.

His

I, fugias, celeri, &c. &c.

was written in 1764; and was followed, 1765, by a Greek Dialogue. The curious reader may refer to the "Musæ Etonenses, &c."

Verses to Lady Crewe.

Invocation to Poverty.

Lines to a Lady, &c.

Verses to Mrs. Fox, on his 50th year.

Verses to Lord Holland.

Epigram, occasioned by the Pension allotted to Gibbon, the historian, from government.

Of his single speeches published we rather suppose without his cognizance or revision, the following is the best list we have been able to collect.

1. Speech to the Electors of Westminster, July 17, 1782.

2. Speech in Parliament on the East India Bill, 1783.

3. Speech on the Irish Resolutions, 1784.

4. Reply to Mr. Pitt.

5. Two Speeches in behalf of a repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts, March 2, 1790.

tongue he was familiar almost from his cradle, and he spoke it, in his maturer years, with the grace and fluency of a native; while a youth he mastered the Latin Classics, and wrote their language with propriety and elegance; he was also accustomed to compose in the Greek†. His prose writing is distinguished by purity of language and perspicuity of construction; by manliness of expression, by an unostentatious dignity. What he has produced of poetry shews that he did not in vain solicit the smiles of the muses.

One characteristic of greatness he uniformly displayed. His opinions were not to be shaken, either by the entreaties of friends or by the clamour of adversaries. Throughout the whole course of his life he thought, spoke, and acted, of and for himself. His politics, his notions of the relative duties, his philosophy, his religion, his style, both in speaking and writing, and even his system of health,

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6. Speech on Mr. Whitbread's Motion on the Russian Armament, March 1, 1792.

7. Speech at the Whig Club, December 4, 1792.

8. Speech at the opening of Parliament, Dec. 13, 1792.

9. Speech on the King's Message to the House of Commons, on the execution of Louis XVI. January 31, 1793.

10. Speech on the declaration of war by France, Feb. 10, 1793.

11. Speech on Mr. Grey's Motion for a Reform in Parliament, May 7, 1793.

12. On the State of the Nation, March 24, 1795.

And, 13. A Sketch of the Character of the late Most Noble Francis Duke of Bedford, as delivered in his Introductory Speech to a Motion for a new Writ for Tavistock, on the 16th of March, 1802.

His authentic publication, "Letter to the Electors of Westminster," which appeared in 1793, passed through thirteen editions within a few months. It exhibits an Apology for his public conduct during the French Revolution.

He had designed, it is believed, to select a portion of English History on which to have exercised the powers of his great mind. This is said to have been a History of the Period which preceded and followed the Revolution of 1688. He was offered a very large sum, by a bookseller, for this undertaking, about three years ago. The work, however, was then merely meditated. "I have reason to believe (says the Circumstantial details) that Mr. Fox wrote very little; and I can almost take upon me to assert that his History of the Revolution, as it has been called, existed only in idea. Mr. Fox certainly said, that no reign was so unsatisfactorily written as that of William the Third: but I do not believe that he ever entertained any intention of writing it himself."

Mr. Fox had a singular method of ascertaining the merit of writers, by *simplifying* their style. 'The eloquence of Mr. Burke (said he, in answer to one who had called him a Sophist) rather injures his reputation; it is a veil over his wisdom. Remove his eloquence, reduce his language, and withdraw his images, and you will find that he was more wise than he was eloquent; you will have your full weight of the metal, though you should melt down the chafing? To illustrate his opinion, he turned over some pages of one of Burke's pamphlets; then, taking a pen, scratched out a few words, and substituted others. He now read the altered passage and every one assented to the justice of his observation.

In many parts of his copy of Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," he had obliterated the superfluous words with a pen. His Gibbon (it is in the possession of Lord Lauderdale) would, as the C. D. observes, be curious and interesting to the public. Of this author he said—'He thinks like Tacitus, and writes like Curtius.' Mr. Fox was accustomed to say of Hume and Gibbon that, the first so loved a King, and the last so hated a Priest, they were neither of them to be depended upon where either a priest or a king was concerned.

† Mr. Fox learned Spanish during his retirement at St. Ann's Hill, Chertsey; a place "from which no invitations of his friends could tempt him to any long absence." His method of acquiring a language was singular. After one week's labour at his grammar (See Cir. Det.) getting by memory the declinable parts, he proceeded immediately to some classic author of the language, and laboured with a dictionary till he had read him. The Syntax he learned by reference as the examples occurred.

were distinctly and peculiarly his own. Having reflected on all subjects of human importance, his mind appears to have been settled and prepared for every contingency of circumstances. It is not to be wondered at if such a man sometimes deviated from those maxims and that line of conduct by which the common race of men are necessarily regulated. His faults were generally, the errors of a bold and enlightened mind.

He is not to be esteemed happy as to his ideas on religious subjects. Of christianity he had no just conceptions. His morality might be influenced by the doctrines of Jesus, but he died in the faith of Socrates. His liberality of sentiment, however, was limited to no particular sect, party, or people; and his philanthropy was universal. He loved the race of man! His memory will therefore be treasured and revered, through distant ages, and by different nations.

MR. FOX'S LAST WILL.

"Whereas the late Mr. Herdman, of Hatton-garden, did by his will give and bequeath unto me a legacy of five hundred guineas, which sum I shall be entitled at some future time to receive, together with the interest that will become due for the same: now, I do hereby give and bequeath the moiety or equal part of all such monies unto my nephew, Henry Fox, son of General Fox; and the other moiety or half part thereof unto Robert Stephen, a youth now living with Lord Viscount Bolingbroke in America.

"And whereas I am entitled to one annuity or clear yearly sum of one hundred pounds, lately granted to me by his Grace John Duke of Bedford, for and during the term of the natural life of Harriet Willoughby, in the grant thereof named: now I do hereby give and bequeath the same annuity unto my wife Elizabeth Bridget for and during the term of her natural life, if she the said Harriet Willoughby shall so long live; and from and after the decease of my said wife, unto the said Harriet Willoughby, for her own use and benefit.

"I give, devise, and bequeath all the rest and residue of my personal estate, of what nature or kind soever, not by me before disposed of, and also all and singular my real estates, whatsoever and wheresoever, unto my said wife Elizabeth Bridget, her heirs, executors, administrators, and assigns, for ever; only I wish her to make presents, in my name, of any books, pictures, or marble, she thinks fit, as remembrances of me, to the following friends: Lord Holland, General Fox, General Fitzpatrick, Lord Robert Spencer, Lord Fitzwilliam, Mr. Hare, the Bishop of Down, Lord John Townshend, Miss Fox, and Mr. Bouverie. There are many others whom I love and value to the greatest degree, but these are my oldest connexions.

"I nominate, constitute, and appoint my said wife Elizabeth Bridget sole executrix of this my will; and, revoking all former wills by me made, do declare this only to be my last will and testament. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal, this twenty-first day of July, eighteen hundred and two years.

"Signed, sealed, published, and declared, by the said Charles James Fox, as and for his last will and testament, in the presence of us, &c. &c.

C. J. FOX.

EDWARD KENT.
CHARLES PEMBROKE.
ROBERT GILES.

"Proved at London, 20th October, 1806, before the Worshipful Samuel Pearce, Doctor of Laws, and Surrogate, by the oath of the Hon. Elizabeth Bridget Fox, widow, the relict and sole executrix, to whom administration was granted."

FUNERAL OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE CHARLES JAMES FOX.

Friday, October 10, 1806, was the day on which the solemn interment of the remains of this great statesman took place. It happened to be the twenty-sixth anniversary of his first election for the city of Westminster. By ten o'clock all was bustle and confusion at the west end of the town, the people crowding from every quarter to take their stations in the line through which the funeral procession of the much lamented Mr. Fox was to pass. The windows and steps of the different houses in Pall-Mall, and all the other streets in the line, were, by ten o'clock, all occupied. At this hour a numerous body of horse guards arrived, and were distributed along the line, to prevent carriages from breaking into it. Indeed, every precaution had been previously

taken to prevent this kind of disorder, as the different avenues leading to the Stable-yard were blocked up, and no carriages were allowed to enter, except those which carried company who were to attend the funeral.

The streets through which the procession was to pass were gravelled over; the passages leading to Pall-Mall, Charing-cross, Parliament-street, &c. were fenced up by a temporary railing and gateways.

The Royal Westminster, Colonel Robertson; Royal City of Westminster, the Hon. Col. Eden; the St. James's, Colonel Lord Amherst; the Royal York Mary-le-bonne, Colonel Lord Viscount Duncannon; the Prince of Wales's, Colonel M. P. Andrews; the Royal British Artificers, Colonel Burton; and several other corps of volunteers, paraded at an early hour, and lined the streets. Eleven o'clock was the hour for assembling at his house in the Stable-yard. By his Majesty's gracious order, the carriages after sitting down, were permitted to pass through St. James's Park. The noblemen, members of the House of Commons, dignitaries of the church, members of the Whig Club, electors of Westminster, and gentlemen from distant parts of the country, were shewn into different apartments as they entered the house. Hundreds came dressed in scarves, and many of them were habited in cloaks. They were marshalled according to their several descriptions. Three or four bands of the best musicians in the metropolis, with the singing boys, were appointed to perform the Dead March in Saul, which by its impressive power over the heart, disposes to a pious melancholy: but some of the friends of the deceased thought that this would have too much the air of spectacle; and therefore the bands did not march, but were stationed at intervals—one at St. James's Palace, one at Carlton-house, one at the Admiralty, one at the entrance to the Abbey, besides the bands of all the volunteer corps, the muffled drums, &c.

It was nearly two o'clock before the procession was in motion. The most solemn and impressive silence prevailed among the people, and the populace were more orderly than could be expected in so vast a concourse of people.

The procession was in the following order:

Volunteer cavalry.
Six marshal-men, two and two,
High constable of Westminster on horseback,
Musicians playing solemn music.
Fifty-seven poor men in mourning cloaks, with badge of the crest of the deceased,
High bailiff of Westminster on horseback, supported by two marshal-men,
High steward of We tminster in his carriage,
Six marshal-men two and two.
Musicians playing the Dead March in Saul.
One hundred and forty-four electors of Westminster, four and four.
Deputation from the country,
Three trumpets a-breast.
Black standard banner,
carried by a gentleman on horseback, and supported by two gentlemen on foot,
One hundred and seventy-four Members of the Whig Club, four and four.
Household, in two mourning coaches, with four horses.
Mr. Cline and Mr. Hawkins, Surgeons to Mr. Fox; and Mr. Tegart, his Apothecary.
Dr. Pitcairn, Dr. Vaughan, and Dr. Moseley, Physicians to Mr. Fox; and Dr. Dary, of Cambridge,
in two mourning coaches, with six horses each.
Divines in their gowns, twelve; among whom we noticed Dr. Parr,
in two mourning coaches, with six horses each.
Singing boys of the chapel royal, in full dress.
Musicians, playing solemn music.
Two mutes on horseback.
State plume of black ostrich feathers, with velvet falls,
carried by two men, supported by two pages,
Two mutes on horseback.
The great banners,
carried by a gentleman on horseback, supported by two gentlemen in mourning.
Two horsemen in cloaks,
Two bannerols,
carried by two gentlemen on horseback,
Two horsemen,
Two bannerols,
Two horsemen,
Divines in canonicals
in a mourning coach with six horses.
The crest of the deceased,
carried on a black velvet cushion, by a gentleman on horseback, uncovered, led by two grooms.
The hearse containing the Body,
drawn by six state horses, led by grooms of noblemen, attended by six pages on each side, in deep mourning, with truncheons.
Six noblemen, pall-bearers,
in full dress mourning, namely, the Dukes

of Norfolk, Devonshire, and the Earl of Carlisle, were on the left side of the coffin; and the Lord Chancellor, Lords Albemarle and Thanet, were on the right, in two mourning coaches, with six horses each.

THE CHIEF MOURNER*,
with train cloak, and supported by two noblemen, in a mourning coach with six horses.
Mr. Fox's private secretary, train-bearer to the chief mourner,
in a mourning coach with four horses.
The twenty noblemen and gentlemen directors,
part in mourning coaches, and part walking, two by two.
A small black banner, with the arms of the deceased,
carried by a gentleman on foot.
Peers, mourners,
two and two, on foot.
Sons of Peers, mourners.
Members of the House of Commons, mourners.
Banner of emblems,
carried by a gentleman on horseback, supported by two gentlemen on foot.
Carriages of the deceased and relatives.
State carriages.
Trumpets and kettle-drums.
Volunteer cavalry.

The mourners in coaches were,

Lord Grenville	Lord Ellenborough
Earl Spencer	Lord Henry Petty
Mr. Windham	Lord Sidmouth
Mr. Grenville	Mr. Plumer
Earl Moira	&c. &c. &c.

And above one hundred members of parliament attended on foot.

The hearse was entirely of a new construction, being open, but the pillars were not seen, neither was any motion of the wheels to be perceived.—It was a magnificent hearse, of a simple and elegant form, richly covered with black velvet, which hung in draperies, trimmed with black fringe, surmounted with lofty plumes. It was lofty, and large in all its dimensions—and the whole being in black velvet, without any mixture of colour, gave it a simple and grand effect. On a sarcophagus in the centre of the car, the coffin, ornamented with the arms of the deceased, and a simple inscription, was laid in open view.

On the procession arriving at the Abbey, the loyal city of Westminster volunteers, commanded by the Hon. Col. Eden, lined the entrance from Old Palace Yard, thro' St. Margaret's burial-ground, to the west door, also in the Abbey, as far as the inner gate. The procession then moved in the following order on foot:—

Electors of Westminster
A deputation of the Whig Club
Ten of the King's singing boys
Seven minor canons
Rev. Mr. Champneys, prebendary of the chapel
Eight choristers
Rev. Dr. Ireland, Dr. Parr, and Dr. Raine.
High bailiff and constable.
Fifteen extra choristers, in surplices.
Rev. Mr. Wheeler.
Two banners.
Crest and cushion borne by a gentleman.

Earl of Carlisle	THE BODY.	Earl of Albemarle
Duke of Devonshire		Earl of Thanet
Duke of Norfolk		Lord Chancellor

LORD HOLLAND
Supported by
Viscount Howick — Earl Fitzwilliam
Mr. Trotter (the deceased's private secretary) Lord Holland's train-bearer.
The Procession was closed by the Whig Club.

The anthems and music were the works of the celebrated Mr. Purcell and Dr. Croft.

Mr. Cooke and Mr. Smith (composer to his Majesty) presided at the organ; and the service was read by Dr. Ireland.

The grave was raised by a platform, with a railing covered with black. At the head of the coffin, inside the railing, was Lord Holland, surrounded by the pall-bearers. The grave was eight feet deep, bricked and paved. It is immediately adjoining the monument of the great Lord Catham, and within eighteen inches of the grave of the late illustrious W. Pitt.

* Lord Holland.

Historical Register of Public Transactions, Civil and Military, abroad, including the most material Domestic Occurrences.

THE DECLARATIONS OF THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING OF SWEDEN, THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA, THE KING OF PRUSSIA, AND THE KING OF ENGLAND.

SWEDISH DECLARATION.

WE, Gustavus Adolphus, by the Grace of God, King of Sweden, the Goths and Vandals, Heir of Denmark and Norway, Duke of Sleswig and Holstein, &c. &c. declare and make known, that when we entered upon the government of our kingdom, the unfortunate French Revolution had prevailed for some years, while the most sanguinary and unheard of scenes which had been there perpetrated, had spread discord, insurrection, and war, over the greatest part of Europe. During the nine succeeding years, the French revolution never ceased to threaten an interruption of the general tranquillity, and to excite the attention of every country. Trusting in the fidelity of the Swedish nation, and favoured by its distance from France, we witnessed, without alarm, the furious zeal of the factious, and their tyranny over a divided state, persuading ourselves, that the experience of these great calamities, produced by dissention and oligarchy, might at length be the means of restoring order, and an equitable government, for the security of the French people, and other states. This pleasing hope was not fulfilled; the government was indeed frequently changed; but the fundamental principles, so dangerous to all Europe, still remained unaltered. They were not only retained under the consular government, but in proportion as power came into the hands of the First Consul, his ideas of law and justice were diminished; every thing was now sacrificed to that ambition, which usurped an authority over the rights of nations and treaties, and even over that respect which all governments wish to preserve to themselves. The blood of one of the worthy descendants of the ancient and honourable family of France was not long since shed by the hand of violence. This shocking circumstance was not only a specimen of the ideas which the French government entertained of law and equity, but also a most disgusting picture of the system it had adopted; and, in every respect, affording a signal warning to all governments. While this encroachment furnished the great states with such a view, as enabled them to draw the most genuine conclusions respecting the irresistable power of France, the smaller states were converted into provinces, by violence or intrigue: and the danger appeared not less general than overwhelming, as it seemed that security against these menaces was no longer to be found in any distance from the scenes of action.

The most justifiable claims, made by us upon the French government, were fruitless, in obtaining indemnities for the demands made by several of our subjects, respecting unlawful captures, arbitrary freightage, and an illegal embargo—as the lawless proceedings of the French government were carried to such a pitch, as to lay the Swedish commerce under considerable embarrassment in the French ports, during the space of nine months. Such proceedings could only increase the apprehensions entertained of this dangerous conduct, and excite, as it doubtless has in every loyal Swede, a wish for the organization of an adequate counterpoise against a power which had so rashly committed itself in its endeavours to obtain a superiority, and availed itself of every unjust means to obtain the end proposed.

But as no state was powerful enough to escape the effects of these practices, we hoped that the general experience of these outrages would finally unite, and concur in their efforts to remove this common nuisance, and effectually to resist that power, the object of which was, by degrees, to subjugate all others.

This period has at length arrived, and the greatest powers in Europe have taken the field, to support their own dignity and independence. We have united ourselves with them in every worthy and friendly connexion, and, for the purpose of sharing in all undertakings, have drawn closer the ties of amity; and we hope, with the assistance of Providence, to contribute to the restoration of the general tranquillity. With this view, we have now passed over, with a part of our army, to Pomerania, there to unite our power with the Russian forces; and further, to act with energy in such a manner as circumstances may require.

In consequence of this laudable and weighty determination, we fully expect to be accompanied by the blessings and prayers of our faithful subjects, as it is our purpose to contend for the future independence, and the honour of the Swedish name. And since it has been our care, that, during our absence, the administration of public affairs should be preserved, and carried on without obstruction, in its usual course, we have graciously thought proper to establish a Regency, and to nominate and appoint, as members of the same, the Swedish Baron Wrangle, bailiff of the empire, President, &c. &c.; Count Charles Axle, major-gen-

eral, &c.; Count Samuel Uglas, lieutenant-general, and inspector of the cavalry, &c.; Baron Brock Cederstrom, president of our chancery, and commandant of the order of the northern star; Baron Frederick William Ehrenheim, our chancellor of the court; and our Adjutant-Generals of the Fleets and Armies.

Our gracious will and pleasure, therefore, is, that all our loving subjects and faithful servants, of high and low degree, shall yield the same obedience and obsequiousness to the regency appointed in our royal name, as to ourselves. To this end, all whom it may concern are commanded to conform themselves; and for the better security of the same, we have, with our own hand, signed this present, and verified it with our royal seal.

(L. S.) GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS.
M. ROSENBLAD.

Marswinsholm, near Ystadt, Oct. 31, 1805.

RUSSIAN DECLARATION.

WE, Alexander the First, by God's grace Emperor and Autocrat of all the Russias, declare and make known to all our faithful subjects, that, in our incessant care and solicitude for the welfare of the interior of our empire, equally with its foreign relations, it has ever been our wish to establish them upon an immoveable basis, and to defend the state by such alliances as the situation of our country may require.

With this view, we have thought proper, from the commencement of our reign, to remove every cause of misunderstanding, and, by a friendly conduct, to unite with those powers whose wise and moderate principles were consistent with their independence and the general tranquillity. The Most High blessed our wishes and endeavours, and at that period bestowed upon Europe a general peace.

However, it did not consist with his inscrutable providence to prolong the continuance of this order of things—War broke out again.

But as our situation did not permit us to take any immediate part in the war, we never ceased to remain faithful to our allies; and to continue to wish and labour for peace and tranquillity, consistently with the common welfare, by every friendly interference in our power.

But notwithstanding this interference, the daily increase of the French power, the situation of our allies, threatened by its aggrandizement and its unbounded ambition, compelled us to take an active part in this war.—We took up arms, but we did not cease to wish for peace; and we also declared, in our ukase of September 1, 1805, that the object of our arming was to preserve the sacred inviolability of treaties, and to restore the general tranquillity. The misfortunes which attended the arms of the allies operated against the realization of our views; however, the principles upon which they were grounded remained unchanged. At the commencement of the present year, the French government manifested an inclination approximating to peace: we accordingly issued orders to enter into discussions with them immediately.

The restoration of a peace, consistent with the dignity and security of our empire, the advantage of our allies, and the general tranquillity of Europe, were laid down as the fundamental basis of these discussions. But to our regret, the conditions of peace agreed to with France, by M. d'Oubril, were neither consistent with the dignity of our empire, nor with the security of our allies. We refused to ratify those conditions.

But at the same time, to afford a proof of the immutability of our principles, which, under various circumstances, had been ever directed to the same end, we at that time made known the conditions on which we were disposed to renew our negociations with the French government.

The basis proposed by us are so moderate, that they cannot be rejected without an open menace of the general safety; and they are so consistent with the advantage of every power concerned, that in case of their being accepted, a general peace must not only follow, but be confirmed to Europe upon the most permanent footing.

Thus must peace, or the continuance of the war, be the consequences of these measures. We wish for peace; but if no lasting peace can be obtained, grounded upon mutual advantage, then it will be necessary, for the honour of the Russian name, the sacred character of our engagements, and the general deliverance of Europe, to proceed to extremities, which, on these considerations, cannot but appear to us as absolutely indispensable.

We are convinced that the providence of the Most High, who is the defender of truth, will assert with his strong arm the justice of our cause.

We are convinced that each of our faithful subjects, animated with the love of their country, impelled by a sense of honour, and surrounded by examples of patriotic zeal, will speedily unite their powerful efforts with our own, as soon as the safety of Russia, the voice of glory, and our command, shall call upon them to co-operate for the public good.

In this firm reliance upon the help of God, and the zeal of our faithful subjects, we have thought it necessary to inform you beforehand of our views; and in so doing to afford you a new proof, that in all our un-

dertakings we neither seek the extension of our territory, nor the fleeting glory of victories; but that it is our wish and endeavour to secure the general safety, the preservation of our allies, and the dignity of our empire.

Given at St. Petersburgh, August 30, and in the sixth year of our government.

ALEXANDER.

Countersigned by the Minister for Foreign Affairs.

ANDRE BUDBERG.

PRUSSIAN DECLARATION.

HIS Majesty the King of Prussia having taken up arms for the defence of his people, considers it as necessary to lay before them and the whole of Europe the facts which have rendered it his duty to take this step.

The political state of France has, for fifteen years, been the scourge of humanity.—That the possession of uncertain power, that many of these, who, since the year 1792, have, in rapid succession, been at the head of France, should render their authority only the instrument of war, and seek their security only in the misery of the people, cannot excite great wonder. But the establishment of a firm government, not pressed by the same necessity, animated anew the hopes of the friends of peace; Napoleon, invested with sovereign authority, victorious, surrounded by weak states, friendly disposed governments, or conquered and exhausted rivals, had it in his power to choose a better part. Nothing more remained for him to do for the greatness of France; for her happiness, every thing was in his power. It is painful to be obliged to say that the French politics still continued the same; an insatiable ambition was still the ruling character of the French government; arms and treaties were employed to the same purpose.—The Treaty of Amiens was scarcely concluded when the signal for the first acts of violence followed; two independent states, Holland and Switzerland, were obliged to accept a constitution which changed them into French provinces.

The renewal of the war was the consequence.

In the mean time, peace still continued on the Continent. The German empire had purchased it with immense sacrifices. In the midst of this peace, the French troops made an irruption into the territory of Hanover, which had no relation to the war between France and England; they shut the ports of Germany to the British flag; and that they might effect this, seized on Cuxhaven, and that possession of a free state still more unconnected with the war than Hanover itself.

In the midst of this peace, likewise, was it that these troops, a few months afterwards, insulted the German empire in a manner which still more deeply wounded the honour of the nation. The Germans have not avenged the death of the duke D'Enghien; but the remembrance can never be effaced from their memories.

The treaty of Luneville guaranteed the independence of the Italian republic. In defiance of the most solemn promise, Napoleon placed the iron crown upon his head. Genoa was incorporated with France; Lucca had nearly a similar fate. Only a few months before, the emperor, on a solemn occasion, an occasion which imposed on him great duties, had declared before his people, and before Europe, that he wished not to extend further the boundaries of his empire.—A treaty with Prussia likewise obliged him to provide an indemnification for the king of Sardinia in Italy; instead of fulfilling these engagements, he seized on all those territories which could be appropriated to such indemnification. Portugal wished to preserve her neutrality; she was obliged to purchase with money some moments of deceitful security.

Thus there remained, with the exception of Turkey, which still remembered the attack on Egypt and Syria, no power in Europe which had not been the object of unprovoked attack.

With these acts of violence were combined a system of insult and contempt. A journal, which announced itself as the organ of the government, was chosen as the instrument of undisguised attacks on all crowned heads.

Not one of these general attacks and insults were foreign to Prussia; several were intimately connected with her dearest interest; and besides the wisdom of that system which considers all the states of Europe as members of one and the same family, which calls all to the defence of each, and points out the danger resulting to all from the aggrandisement of one, was by experience sufficiently confirmed.

But it is especially necessary to state what has been the conduct of France towards Prussia, in her immediate relations with that power.

It would be superfluous to enumerate all the good offices rendered to Napoleon by Prussia. Prussia was the first power which acknowledged him. No promises, no threats, could shake her neutrality; for during six years she acted as a friendly neighbour; she esteemed a brave nation which had ever acted generously by her both in peace and war; and she did justice to the genius of her chief. The remembrance of these times is no longer retained by Napoleon. Prussia had suffered the attack on the electorate of Hanover. In this she had countenanced an

act of injustice, therefore was it her first view to remedy it. She offered herself for it instead of England, and the condition that the latter should cede it. It must, however, at least be recollected that thus a boundary was prescribed to France, which she should not pass. Napoleon solemnly engaged not to invade the neutrality of the northern states, nor offer violence to any of them, and especially not to augment his troops in the electorate. Scarcely had he entered into these engagements, when he broke them. Every one knows by what an act of violence Sir George Rumbold was seized; every one knows how the Hanse Towns were forced to make contributions under the name of loans, not to their own interest, but entirely as if France had been at war with them. For the first of these injuries, the king was contented with an imperfect satisfaction. Of the second he took no notice, the fears of the maritime towns preventing him from making complaints.—The king made unexampled sacrifices for peace, and the maintenance of this peace was ever the dearest wish of his heart.

The patience of other courts was sooner exhausted than his. War broke out on the continent. The situation of the king, with respect to his duty, was now more difficult than ever. To prevent France from augmenting the troops she had in Hanover, he promised to suffer no attack on that territory. From this moment, the whole burden of the relation between France and Prussia turned on this object, without the latter deriving the least advantage from it; and by an extraordinary chain of circumstances, Prussia, which only wished to act impartially, and remain neutral, appeared to take part against the allied powers. All the advantage arising from this position of Prussia was entirely for France, and the king was daily threatened with collisions as formidable to him as decisively favourable to the plans of Napoleon.

Who could have supposed that precisely the moment in which the king gave the French government the strongest proofs of his firmness, and a rare example of the faithful fulfilment of engagements into which he had once entered, should be chosen by Napoleon to inflict on Prussia the most sensible injury? Who does not recollect the violation of the Anspach territory, upon the 3d of October of the preceding year, notwithstanding the express remonstrance of the civil government and his majesty's minister?

The contest between that moderation which pardons every thing—that integrity which remains true to its engagement to the last, on the one part; and the abuse of power, the insolence inspired by deceitful fortune, and the habit of only reckoning on fortune, continued several years.

The king declared to the French government, that he considered all his connexions with it as dissolved. He placed his armies on a footing suitable to circumstances. He was now fully convinced that no pledge of security remained for the neighbours of France but a peace, established on solid principles, and guaranteed by all the powers in common.

His majesty offered the allies to be the mediator in negociations for such a peace, and to support them with all his force.

It is sufficient to know the conditions then proposed to be convinced of the moderation which at all times has governed the politics of his majesty in their whole extent. Prussia at this moment listened not to the voice of revenge; she passed over the events of the late war, however violent they might have been, since they had been sanctioned by existing treaties. He required nothing but the punctual fulfilment of those treaties; but this he required without limitation.—Count Haugwitz repaired to Vienna, where the French emperor then was.

Scarcely had this minister been there some days, when the whole face of affairs was changed. The misfortunes experienced by the court of Vienna, had compelled it to sign an armistice, which was immediately followed by a peace. The emperor of Russia sacrificed his magnanimous views to the wish of his ally, and his troops returned home; Prussia stood now alone on the field of contest, he was obliged to limit his policy by his power, and instead, as had been his wish, of embracing the interest of all Europe, make his own security and that of his neighbours his first object.

The French emperor proposed to Count Haugwitz a treaty, in which was stipulated on the one side a mutual guarantee of possessions, the inviolability of the Turkish territory, and the results of the treaty of Presburgh; and, on the other, the taking possession of Hanover by Prussia, in return for the cession of three provinces.

The first part of this treaty promised at least for the future an acknowledged guarantee, and, if Napoleon had so pleased, a firm political constitution. The results of the peace of Presburgh were a general misfortune for Europe, but Prussia sacrificed herself alone when she accepted of such terms; but to place a limit to the incessant usurpations of France, should the treaty be considered by the court of St. Cloud, as any thing more than words, appeared an advantage; the king, therefore, ratified this article conditionally.

The second half of the treaty of Vienna, relative to an object, the importance of which had been manifested by serious experience, Prussia could not rely on security for a moment, so long as Hanover remained

involved in a war, in which that country had, in fact, no concern. At whatever price it might be purchased, Prussia was resolved that the French should not return thither. She had her choice to obtain this end either by a treaty or a war.

The cession of three provinces, which had been faithful and happy for a long series of years, was a sacrifice not to be made for any plan of vain ambition; but these provinces, in case of war, would have been the first sufferers. All the calamities of that war would have fallen on the monarchy—while the acquisition of Hanover, could it have been made under less unhappy circumstances would have been productive of the most valuable advantages to Prussia. The king, therefore, conceived that he reconciled his wishes with his principles when he accepted the proposed exchange only under the condition, the fulfilment of the same should be deferred till a general peace, and that the consent of his majesty the king of Great Britain should be obtained.

All the advantages of this treaty were for France. On one side she received guarantees which put the seal on her conquests—on the other, she gave what she did not possess, what might be again conquered by the chances of uncertain war, while in the cessions of Prussia she found the means of enriching her allies.

But between a policy which will do every thing in its power, and an integrity which regards its duties, and especially its promises, the contest is ever unequal.—— The king approached the moment when he was convinced of this by experience. This moment was the most painful of his reign.

It was the affair of France to reject the modifications under which the king had confirmed the treaty, if she did not approve them; but she avoided doing this, for the whole Prussian army was still under arms; she continued to be lavish of assurances of friendship; she fulfilled the treaty as far as it suited her; but when his majesty wished to reap the only advantage which he had proposed to himself from the late negociations, and which lay nearest his heart, she suddenly altered her language. The modifications, added to the treaty of Vienna, were now rejected at Paris; endeavours were made to force Prussia into the most injurious measures, and when Count Haugwitz, who was at Paris, remonstrated against this, the unconditional fulfilment of the treaty was haughtily insisted on, as were the immediate cession of the three provinces, and the recal of the patent by which the occupation of Hanover was declared provisional. Prussia was required to resign a part of the advantages stipulated, and to shut the ports against the British flag, in the same manner as if the French had returned into the electorate.

The king at length was perfectly convinced of the true character of the friendship of the emperor of the French—a soporific draught for a power which still feels its own strength; an instrument of degradation; and finally of subjugation, to every power which no longer possesses strength.

In the mean time Napoleon was in possession of every advantage. The Russian army had returned; his own, after some movements of no consequence, at which deluded Germany rejoiced, on some frivolous pretences, established itself on this side the Rhine. The first conflict might produce misfortunes. War, which is not, under all circumstances, the greatest of evils, might become such under those then existing. The king determined to continue the part he had hitherto acted, for some time longer. Wishing to preserve his force, now more than ever necessary to Europe, and at least to secure the tranquillity of the north, he confirmed the new treaty. Confidence, however, was now utterly lost. Prussia was convinced that, on the first opportunity to weaken her, without danger, she might expect an attack from her pretended ally; convinced that there is a degree of ambition which nothing can satisfy; which proceeds without intermission from usurpation to usurpation; sometimes without a plan, but ever intent on destruction, careless of the choice of means, and employing alike arms and the pen, violence and oaths. But even with this conviction—so great is the unfortunate superiority obtained by such policy over those who wish only to be just—the king fulfilled all the conditions of the treaty, with the punctuality of a faithful ally. It is known what the consequences were with respect to the connexions of his majesty with England. France gained nothing by this, but she triumphed in secret at the thought of having disunited two courts, the union of which might have been dangerous to her; and what in the view of France gave the principal value to her alliance with the king was, that this alliance isolated his majesty, since it produced an opinion that Prussia was a participator in the cause of so many misfortunes.

But not content with this, we shall soon see in what manner the politics of France, assured that she now had no enemy to fear, believing that she had annihilated Austria, forming a judgment of Russia with equal ignorance and rashness, and blinded by the apparent tranquillity of Prussia, at length threw off the mask, and despising forms, which she had hitherto sometimes respected, openly trampled on all treaties and all rights.

Three months after the signing of the treaty with Prussia all its articles were violated.

The treaty had for its basis the *status quo* of the moment in which it was concluded; also the guarantee of the German empire and its states, according to the constitution then established. This truth arises not only from the nature of things; the treaty had also expressly prescribed to the two powers their duties. The relations in which the peace of Presburg had left his majesty the emperor of Austria, were guaranteed to him, consequently also the imperial crown of Germany and the rights connected with it. The existence of Bavaria, and consequently the relations which had connected it for so many centuries to the empire, were likewise confirmed by the same common guarantee. Three months after the confederation of the Rhine overthrew the Germanic constitution, deprived the emperor of the ancient ornament of his house, and placed Bavaria and thirty other princes under the tutelage of France.

But is it necessary to appeal to treaties to form a just judgment of this extraordinary event? Previous to all treaties nations have their rights; and had not France asserted, with the sanctity of an oath, this act of unexampled despotism would exasperate every mind. To deprive princes who had never offended France, and to render them the vassals of others, themselves the vassals of the French government—to abolish with the stroke of a pen, a constitution of a thousand years duration, which long habit, the remembrance of so many illustrious periods, and so many various and mutual relations, had rendered dear to such a number of princes: which had so often been guaranteed by all the European powers, and even by France herself—to lay contributions on the cities and towns in the midst of profound peace, and leave the new possessions only an exhausted skeleton—to abolish this constitution without consulting the emperor of Germany, from whom a crown was wrested, or Russia, so lately become the guarantee of the German league, or Prussia, intimately interested in that league, thus arbitrarily dissolved. No; wars and continued victories have sometimes produced great and remarkable catastrophies; but such an example in time of peace was never before given to the world.

The king commiserated the unfortunate princes who suffered by these transactions, but he pitied not less those who had suffered themselves to be lured by the hope of gain, and he would reproach himself should he increase their unhappiness by judging them with too great severity. Deluded by the reward of their compliance, probably forced to obey commands which admitted of no opposition, or if surprized into consent, sufficiently punished by their acquisitions, and by being reduced to a state of vassalage, as harsh and degrading, as their former relations were honourable, they deserve not to be treated by Germany with the utmost rigour. Perhaps when the magnanimous nation to which they formerly belonged, arises around them on every side to contend for their independence, they might listen to the voice of gratitude and honour, and at least abhor their chains when they find they must be stained with the blood of their brethren.

It was not enough that these despotic acts were immediately injurious to Prussia; the emperor of France was intent on rendering them sensible to the person of the king in all his allied states. The existence of the prince of Orange was under the common guarantee of the two powers; for the king had acknowledged the political changes in Holland only under this condition. For several years this prince had expected that his claims, secured by the mutual stipulations of Prussia and France, should be satisfied. The Bavarian republic had been willing to enter into an accommodation, but the emperor Napoleon forbad it. Neither the recollection of this circumstance, nor the consideration of the ties of blood which united his majesty to the prince; nor the declaration, twenty times repeated, that the king could not desert the rights of his brother-in-law, could prevent his being added to the heap of victims. He was the first who was deprived of his paternal property. Eight days before, he had received from the emperor a letter condoling with him, in the customary forms, on the death of his father, and wishing him joy on his undisturbed succession to the states of his house. None of these circumstances are unimportant: each throws a light on the whole.

Cleves had been allotted to prince Murat. Scarcely become a sovereign he wished likewise to be a conqueror—his troops took possession of the abbey of Essen, Werden and Etten, under the pretext that they appertained to the Duchy of Cleve, though they were entirely territories newly acquired, and there was not the shadow of a connexion between them and the ceded provinces. Great labour was employed in vain to give even a colour to this outrage.

Wesel was to belong to the new duke, not to the emperor Napoleon: the king had never resolved to give up the last fortress on the Rhine into the power of France. Without a word by way of explanation, Wesel was annexed to a French department.

The existing state of the Austrian monarchy, and of the Porte, had been mutually guaranteed. The emperor Napoleon certainly wished that Prussia should be bound

by this guarantee, for in his hands it was an instrument which he might employ as suited his politics; a pretext for demanding sacrifices, in a contest which his ambition might occasion. He himself, however, did not observe it longer than it contributed to his interest. Ragusa, though under the protection of the Porte, was taken possession of by his troops. Gradisla and Aquilea were wrested from Austria, under nearly the same pretexts which had been employed when the French seized the three abbeys.

In all political proceedings, it was naturally taken for granted that the new states formed by France were states in the proper sense of the term, and not French provinces; but it cost the cabinet of St. Cloud only a word to deprive them of their independence. The appellation, "The great empire," was invented, and that empire was immediately only surrounded with vassals.

Thus there was no trace of the treaty left, yet Prussia proceeded to shut her ports against England; and still considered herself as having obligations to fulfil.

The emperor at length informed his majesty that it was his pleasure to dissolve the German empire, and form a confederation of the Rhine, and he recommended to the king to establish a similar confederation in the North of Germany. This was according to his customary policy, a policy which had long been crowned with success: at the moment of the birth of any new object to throw out a lure to those courts, which might occasion difficulties in the execution of such project. The king adopted the idea of such a confederation; not that the advice he received made the least impression on him, but because, in fact, it was rendered necessary by circumstances, and because, after the secession of the princes, who had acceded to the confederation of the Rhine, a close union between those of the north, became more than ever the condition of their safety. The king took measures to establish this league, but on other principles from those of the model presented to him. He made it his pride to collect the last of the Germans under his banners; but the rights of each he left unimpaired, and honour alone was the bond of the league.

But could France advise the king to any measure which should be productive of advantage to Prussia?

We shall soon see what is to be expected, when France makes professions of favour.

In the first place care had been taken to introduce into the fundamental statute of the confederation of the Rhine, an article which contained the germ of all future innovations. It provided, that other princes should be received into this confederation, should they desire it. In this manner, all relations in Germany were left indeterminate, and as the means were still reserved to detach and annex to this league the weaker states, either by promises or threats, it was but too probable, that in time this confederation would be extended into the heart of the Prussian monarchy.

And that this might no longer remain doubtful, but be manifest to every one, the first attempt was immediately made. Fortunately it was made on a prince who knows no fear, and who considers independence as the highest object of his ambition. The French minister at Cassel invited the elector to throw himself into the arms of his master. Prussia, it was alledged, did nothing for her allies! It is true Napoleon knows how to manage his better, and every one sees that Spain and Holland, the kings of Wirtemberg and Bavaria, have to thank their alliance with him for peace, independence, and honour. Prussia did nothing for her allies. Napoleon, on the contrary, would reward the accession of the elector by an enlargement of his territory.

And this was exercised towards an ally, and at the very moment when the king was advised to form an alliance, of which Hesse was to be the first bulwark; endeavours were made to detach from him a prince whom family connexions, alliances, and relations of every kind, united in the closest manner to his majesty's person.

But even these hostile steps were not sufficient. Does any one wish to know what was the line by which it was hoped to gain the elector of Hesse, and what was the augmentation of territory, with the expectation of which he was flattered? It was the prince of Orange, the brother in-law of the king, that prince who had been twice deceived in the most shameless manner, who was now to be robbed the third time. He still possessed the territory of Fulda.—This was promised to the elector, and it would have been given, had the elector consented to accept it, and had not Prussia taken up arms.

His majesty saw the system of usurpation advance every day. He saw a circle, continually becoming narrower, drawn round him, and even the right of moving within it, beginning to be disputed with him; for a sweeping resolution forbade a passage to any foreign troops, armed or not armed, through the gates of the confederation. This was to cut off, contrary to the rights of nations, the connexion between the detached Hessian provinces. This was to prepare a pretext on which to act. This was the first threat of punishment aimed at a magnanimous prince, who had preferred a defender to a master.

But even after this—his majesty cannot reflect on it without admiration—the king considered whether a combination might

not be found which should render this state of things compatible with the maintenance of peace.

The emperor Napoleon appeared to be solicitous to remove this doubt. Two negotiations were then carrying on at Paris, one with Russia, the other with the English ministry. In both these negotiations the intentions of France against Prussia were evidently manifested.

By the treaty which the emperor of Russia has refused to ratify, France offered, in conjunction with Russia, to prevent Prussia from depriving the king of Sweden of his German territories—Yet for many months the cabinet of St. Cloud had continually pressed the king to seize those states, with the threefold view—first, to revenge himself on the king of Sweden; secondly, to embroil Prussia with all other powers; and thirdly, to purchase her silence with respect to the subversion of Southern Germanny. But the king had long been aware that such were the views of France, and his unfortunate dispute with Sweden was painful to him. He had therefore been careful to provide against every suspicion of self-interested motives, and he confided his explanations to the emperor Alexander.—The scene now again changed, and Napoleon, who had so long been the enemy of the king of Sweden, was suddenly transformed into his protector.

It is not superfluous to remark that, in this insidious treaty of the French emperor, in order to satisfy the honourable interest which the court of St. Petersburgh took in the maintenance of the rights of the king of Naples, he promised the latter an indemnification, engaging to prevail on the king of Spain to cede to him the Balearic islands. He will act in the same manner with respect to the augmentations of territory he pretends to bestow on his allies.

These were all preludes to the steps he took against Prussia; we now approach the moment which determined his majesty.

Prussia had hitherto derived nothing from her treaties with France, but humiliation and loss; one single advantage remained. The fate of Hanover was in her power; and in her power it must remain, unless the last pledge of the security of the north were annihilated. Napoleon had solemnly guaranteed this state of things, yet he negotiated with England on the basis of the restoration of the electorate. The king is in possession of the proofs.

War was now in fact declared, declared by every measure taken by France. Every month produced a new notification of the return of his army; but on one frivolous pretext or another, it was still continued in Germany, and for what purposes? Gracious Heaven! to eradicate the last trace of sovereignty among the Germans, to treat kings as governors appointed by himself; to drag before military tribunals, citizens only responsible to their own governments; to declare other outlaws who lived peaceably in foreign states under foreign sovereigns, and even in the capital of a German emperor, because they had published writings in which the French government, or at least its despotism, was attacked, and this at the time when that same government daily permitted hired libellers to attack, under its protection, the honour of all crowned heads, and the most sacred feelings of nations.—These armies were in no manner diminished, but continually reinforced and augmented, and continually advanced nearer to the frontiers of Prussia or her allies, till they at length took a position which could only menace Prussia, and were even assembled in force in Westphalia, which certainly was not the road to the mouths of the Cattaro.

It was no longer doubtful that Napoleon had determined to overwhelm Prussia with war, or to render her for ever incapable of war, since he was leading her from humiliation to humiliation, till she should be reduced to such a state of political degradation and feebleness, that, deprived of every defence, she could have no other will than that of her formidable neighbour.

The king delayed no longer. He assembled his army. General Knoblesdorff was sent to Paris with the final declarations of his majesty. Only one measure remained which could give security to the king, which was the return of the French troops over the Rhine. The time for discussion was past, though the cabinet of St. Cloud appeared still desirous to protract it. General Knoblesdorff had orders to insist on this demand. It was not the whole of the king's just demands, but it was necessary that it should be the first, since it was the condition of his future existence. The acceptance or refusal of it must shew the real sentiments of the French emperor.

Unmeaning professions, arguments, the real value of which were known, by long experience, were the only answers the king received. Far from the French army being recalled, it was announced that it would be reinforced; but, with an haughtiness still more remarkable than this refusal, an offer was made that the troops which had advanced into Westphalia, should return home, if Prussia would desist from her preparations. This was not all. It was insolently notified to the king's ministers that the cities of Hamburgh, Bremen, and Lubec, would not be allowed to join the Northern Confederation, but that France would take them under her protection, in the same manner as in the other Confederation she

had given away cities and promulgated laws, without permitting any other power to make the least pretension. The king was required to suffer a foreign interest to be introduced into the heart of his monarchy. Another contrast of conduct incensed the king to the utmost. He received from the emperor a letter full of these assurances of esteem which, certainly when they do not accord with facts, are to be considered as nothing but which the dignity of sovereigns renders a duty to themselves even when on the eve of war. Yet a few days afterwards, at a moment when the sword was not yet drawn, when the minister of the emperor endeavoured to mislead those of the king by assurances on assurances, of the friendly intentions of France, the Publiciste of the 16th of September appeared with a diatribe against the king and the Prussian state, in a style worthy of the most disgraceful periods of the revolution: insulting to the nation, and what in other times than ours would have been considered as amounting to a declaration of war. The king can treat slanders that are merely abusive with contempt, but when these slanders contribute to explain the real state of things, it would be unwise to treat them merely with contempt.

The last doubt had now disappeared; troops marched from the interior of France towards the Rhine. The intent to attack Prussia was clear and certain. The king ordered a note to be transmitted by General Knobelsdorff, containing the conditions on which he was ready to come to an accommodation. These conditions were—

1. That the French troops will immediately evacuate Germany.

2. That France would oppose no obstacle to the formation of the Northern Confederacy; and that the Confederacy might embrace all the larger and smaller states, not included in the fundamental act of the Confederation of the Rhine.

3. That a negotiation should immediately be commenced, for the adjustment of all differences still in dispute; a preliminary article of which should be the restoration of the three abbeys, and the separation of the town of Wesel from the French empire.

These conditions speak for themselves; they shew how moderate the king, even at this moment, has been in his demands, and how much the maintenance of peace, if France wishes peace, depends upon France herself.

The term peremptorily fixed by the king for the decision of peace or war has elapsed. His majesty has not received the answer of the cabinet of St. Cloud, or rather the preparations he sees around him, daily give him that answer. The king can henceforth confide the honour and safety of his crown only to arms, he has recourse to them with pain, since a glory purchased by the tears of his people was never his wish; but he has recourse to them with the tranquillity of confidence, since his cause is just. The king has carried his forbearance to the utmost limit, and till honour forbade him to carry it farther; the king has overlooked every thing only personally injurious to himself; he has disregarded the decisions of ignorance and the attacks of calumny, always hoping that he should be able to conduct his people, without injury, to that period which must sooner or later arrive, when unjust greatness shall find its bounds, and ambition, which obstinately refused to acknowledge any limits, shall at length overleap itself.

His majesty takes up arms, not to gratify a long nourished resentment, not to increase his power, nor to disturb a nation, which knows how to esteem itself in its natural and lawful limits, but to protect his monarchy from the fate which is prepared for it—to maintain the people of Frederick in their independence and glory—to deliver unfortunate Germany from the yoke under which it lies—and to obtain an honourable and secure peace. The day on which he shall effect this, will afford the king his noblest triumph. The events of the war, which is now beginning, are in the disposal of Supreme Wisdom. The king leaves to others premature boastings, as he has long left to them the miserable enjoyment of their base invectives and unanswered calumnies. But he leads to honourable combat an army worthy of its former glory. He reigns over a people of whom he may be proud; and while he is ready to shed his blood for them, he knows what he may expect from their energy and their affection. Princes, the honour of the German name, confiding in his gratitude and integrity, and who, while they fight by his side, fear not to obtain the victory, have joined their banners to his. A sovereign who adorns with his virtues one of the first thrones in the world, is penetrated with the justice of his cause. The voice of nations every where invokes a blessing on his arms; and even where it is overawed into silence, is only more distinctly heard. With many motives to be conscious of her strength, Prussia may well be permitted to repose confidence in her high destiny.

From the Head-Quarters at Erfurt, Oct. 9, 1806.

BRITISH DECLARATION.

THE negotiations in which his majesty has been engaged with France having terminated unsuccessfully, his majesty thinks proper to make this public declaration to his subjects and to Europe, of the circum-

stances which have led to an issue which his majesty deeply regrets. He has no object nearer to his heart than the conclusion of a secure and permanent peace. He laments the continuance of a war affecting the happiness of so many nations, and which, even amidst all the successes that attend his arms, is so burthensome to his faithful and affectionate people. But he is confident that there can arise on this occasion no other sentiment, either in his own dominions, or in any part of Europe, than that of an increased conviction, that the restoration of general tranquillity is retarded only by the injustice and ambition of the enemy.

The French government, unsatisfied with its immense acquisitions on the continent, still openly persevères in a system destructive of the independence of every other power. War is pursued, not for security, but for conquest; and negotiations for peace appear to be entered into for no other object than that of deluding the neighbouring powers into a state of false security, while France is herself preparing, arranging and executing her unremitted projects of encroachment and aggression.

Her conduct in the recent discussions has afforded but too many proofs of this disposition.

The negotiation originated in an offer made by the French government of treating for peace on the basis of actual possession, which was stated to admit of mutual compensation; and a distinct assurance was added, that his majesty's German dominions, which had been attacked without even the pretence of any cause of hostility, should be restored.

Such a proposal appeared to his majesty to afford a just foundation for negotiating: It was therefore accepted with this reserve, that the negotiation should be conducted by his majesty in concert with his allies.

No sooner had this basis been mutually admitted, than it was departed from by the enemy, and that too, in points of so great importance, as to call for an immediate declaration on the part of his majesty, that unless the principle proposed by France herself were adhered to, the communications which had been opened between the two governments must at once be closed.

This produced new professions of the disposition of France to make considerable sacrifices for the attainment of peace, if the discussions were suffered to proceed; at the same time that a difficulty was started on account of the want of full powers in the person entrusted by his majesty with this communication. Steps were thereupon taken by his majesty for opening a regular negotiation by ministers duly authorized, in order to ascertain, in a manner the most satisfactory and authentic, whether peace could be obtained on terms honourable to the king and his allies, and consistent with the general security of Europe.

During these proceedings, a minister sent by the emperor of Russia to treat for the same important object, in concert with his majesty's government, was induced by the artifices of the enemy, to sign a separate treaty, on terms equally repugnant to the honour and interests of his imperial majesty.

Unmoved by this unexpected event, the king continued to negotiate precisely on the same principles as before. He relied, with a confidence which experience has amply justified, on the good faith and steadiness of an ally, in concert with whom he had begun to treat, and whose interests he had maintained throughout with the same firmness as his own.

The French government, on the contrary, elated by this advantage, of which it boasted as equal in importance to the most decisive victory, departed in every conference more and more widely from its own offers and engagements. Not only did it take upon itself to change at its own will the basis of the negotiation with Great Britain, but violated, in points still more important, every principle of good faith with Russia.—The chief inducement offered to that power as the price of all the sacrifices extorted from her minister, had been the preservation of Germany. Yet, before the decision of Russia on this treaty could be known, France had already annihilated the whole frame and constitution of the German empire; had reduced under her own yoke a large proportion of the states and provinces of Germany; and not content with this open contempt of obligations so recently contracted, had, at the same time, instigated the Porte to measures directly subversive of her subsisting engagements with Russia.

While such a conduct was pursued towards his majesty, towards his allies, and towards all independent powers, there appeared so little hope of any favourable issue to the negotiation, that his majesty's plenipotentiaries demanded their passports to return to England.

This demand was at first eluded by an unusual and unexplained delay, and the French government afterwards, by some material concessions, accompanied with intimations that others of still greater consequence might be the result of further discussion, procured a renewal of the conferences, which were protracted from day to day, till at length it was announced at Paris that the emperor of Russia had indignantly rejected the unauthorised and separate treaty signed by his minister.

In consequence of this important event, the strongest assurances were given to his

majesty's minister that France was now prepared to make sacrifices to a great extent, in order, by securing peace with Great Britain, to re-establish the tranquillity of the world.

The object of these assurances appeared however to be, that of engaging his majesty in a separate negotiation, to the exclusion of his allies; a proposal which his majesty had rejected in the outset, and which he could still less admit of at a time when the conduct of Russia had imposed on him an increased obligation not to separate his interests from those of so faithful an ally.—To these insidious overtures, his majesty steadily refused to listen; but he took the most effectual method to avoid all appearance of delay, and to accelerate, if possible, the favourable issue of the negotiation.—The confidential intercourse which he had constantly maintained with Russia, enabled his majesty to specify the terms on which peace with that power might be obtained; and his minister was accordingly instructed to state to France, in addition to his own demands, those of his ally, to reduce them into distinct articles, and even to conclude on those grounds a provisional treaty, to take effect whenever Russia should signify her accession.

This form of negotiating was, after some objection, acceded to by France; terms were now offered to his majesty more nearly approaching than before to the original basis of negotiation: but these were still far short of what his majesty had uniformly insisted on, and was now more than ever entitled to expect; and the decisive rejection of the just demands of Russia, as well as of the conditions proposed by his majesty in behalf of his other allies, left to his majesty no other course than that of ordering his minister to terminate the discussion, and return to England.

The foregoing short and simple exposition of facts stands in need of no comment.—The first overtures which led to negotiation were made by the enemy, and they were accepted by his majesty in the sincerest spirit of peace. Every opening which seemed to afford the most distant prospect of accommodation has been anxiously embraced; nor was the negotiation finally broken off, while any hope of a favourable issue could be entertained. His majesty's demands were uniformly just and reasonable; directed to no objects of personal aggrandizement, but to such only as were indispensably required by the honour of his crown, his engagements to his allies, and a due consideration of the general interests of Europe.

It is with heartfelt concern that his majesty contemplates the continuance of those evils always inseparable from a state of war: but it is with his enemies that this awful responsibility rests; and for the issue of the contest his majesty trusts with confidence to the justice of his cause; to the resources and bravery of his people; to the fidelity of his allies; and, above all, to the protection and support of the Divine Providence.

In contributing to the great efforts which such a contest must unavoidably require, his faithful and affectionate subjects will not forget that all their dearest interests are at stake; that no sacrifices they can be called upon to make are to be compared with the certain disgrace and ruin of yielding to the injurious pretensions of the enemy; that with the inviolable maintenance of the good faith and public honour of their country, its prosperity, its strength, and its independence, are essentially connected; and that in asserting the rights, and upholding the dignity of the British empire, they defend the most powerful bulwark of the liberties of mankind.

Oct. 21, 1806.

FIRST BULLETIN OF THE GRAND ARMY.

"*Bamberg, Oct.* 8.

"The Peace with Russia, concluded and signed on the 20th of July, and the negotiations with England, which were drawing towards a conclusion, caused a sensible alarm at Berlin. The vague reports which were daily multiplying, and the consciousness of the injurious conduct of that Cabinet towards those Powers, induced it the more readily to believe what had been insinuated, that by a secret article in the Treaty with Russia, Poland was to be restored as a kingdom, and conferred upon the Grand Duke Constantine; that Silesia was to be given to Austria in exchange for her part of Poland: and that Hanover was to be restored to England. Thus it appeared to believe that these three Powers were leagued with France, and that such a union would be highly injurious to Prussia.

"The injurious conduct of Prussia towards France commenced at a very distant period. First, she took up arms with a view of profiting by the internal disorders of France. She was seen ready to come forward at the moment of the invasion of Holland by the Duke of York; and notwithstanding the events of the last war, although she had no cause of complaint against France, she took up arms again, and signed, the 1st of October, 1805, the famous Treaty of Potsdam, which was, in less than a month, superseded by the Treaty of Vienna.

"Towards Russia she acted injuriously. Who can forget the non-execution of the Treaty of Potsdam, or the subsequent conclusion of that of Vienna?

"Her injurious conduct towards the Emperor of Germany, and the whole Germanic Body, is more aggravated, and of longer date, as is generally known. She always acted in opposition to the Diet. When the Empire was at war, she took care to be at peace with its enemies. Her treaties with Austria were never faithfully executed; she uniformly studied to embroil other Powers, in the view of gaining some advantage, at the expense of either or of both the Contending Parties.

"Those who suppose, that such an interested versatility of conduct was solely to be attributed to the reigning sovereign, are greatly mistaken. During an interval of fifteen years, the Court of Berlin has been a kind of stage, upon which different parties tried their strength, and in their turns obtained the ascendancy. On one day the decision was for war: on another for peace. The least important political circumstance —the slightest incident—often gave the advantage to one of the parties; and the King, in the midst of these opposing Councils, in a very labyrinth of intrigue, was fickle and undecided, with the greatest intentional rectitude.

"On the 11th of August, a messenger of the Marquis Lucchesini arrived at Berlin, and delivered, in the most positive terms, an assurance of those supposed arrangements which France and Russia had agreed upon by the Treaty of the 20th of July:—To restore the kingdom of Poland, and to wrest Silesia from the Prussian Monarch. The partisans of war were enraged, the king was overawed by them, his personal sentiments were unattended to; forty couriers were dispatched from Berlin in one night, and an appeal to arms was instantly decided.

"The intelligence of this sudden explosion was received at Paris on the 20th of the same month. It was lamentable to perceive an ally so grossly deceived. Full explanations, and precise assurances of the real case, were immediately communicated; and as manifest error was the sole motive for these armaments, the hope was expressed, that mature considerati n would obviate such an unexpected result.

"However, the Treaty signed at Paris was not ratified at St. Petersburgh; and communications and intelligence of various kinds were speedily forwarded to Prussia.—The Marquis de Lucchesini was not slow in forwarding his observations; these were collected from among persons of the most suspicious character in the capital, and suggested by men of intrigue, with whom he habitually associated. In consequence, he was recalled, and the Baron de Knobelsdorff, a man of frank and open character, and of unimpeached integrity, was appointed to succeed him.

"This Envoy Extraordinary arrived shortly at Paris. He was the bearer of a letter from the King of Prussia, dated 23d August,

"This letter, couched in the most friendly terms, and fraught with pacific professions, was answered by the Emperor in an unreserved and appropriate manner.

"The day following that of the departure of the courier with this answer, accounts were received, that airs and songs, of the most hostile and inflammatory nature, against France, were sung in the theatre at Berlin.—That immediately after the departure of M. de Knobelsdorff, the armaments proceeded on a more extensive scale —That men, hitherto cool and dispassionate, were heated in consequence of false reports—and that the war faction had prevailed to such a degree, that the King himself could not resist the torrent.

"It was afterwards known at Paris, that the advocates for peace in Prussia had really been alarmed in consequence of the most audacious falsehoods and deceitful appearances, and that they had totally lost their influence; while the war faction, taking advantage of their errors and despondency, redoubled their exertions, alleged provocation on provocation, and accumulated insults: so that things were brought to such a point that war became inevitable.

"The Emperor was then convinced, that circumstances would oblige him to take up arms against an ally. He therefore ordered preparations.

"Troops marched with the greatest rapidity from Berlin—The Prussian army entered Saxony—They advanced to the frontiers of the Confederation, and insulted their out-posts.

"On the 24th of September, the Imperial Guard quitted Paris for Bamberg, where it arrived on the 6th of October. Orders were issued for the army to march, and it immediately began to advance.

"The Emperor set out from Paris the 25th of September; the 28th he arrived at Mentz; the 2d of October, at Wurtzberg; and the 6th, at Bamberg.

"The same day two shots were fired by the Prussian hussars at a French Field-Officer, in view of the armies.

"On the 7th, his Majesty the Emperor received a courier from Mentz, sent by the Prince of Benevento (Talleyrand), with two important dispatches. One was a letter from the King of Prussia, containing twenty pages—which, in fact, was nothing but a paltry pamphlet against France, such as those produced by the writers of the English Cabinet at five hundred pounds per annum! The Emperor, before he finished the reading, turned to those about him, and said, 'I pity my brother, the King of

Prussia!—he understands not French.—Surely, he cannot have read this rhapsody?' This letter was accompanied by the celebrated note of M. de Knobelsdorff.—'Marshal,' said the Emperor to Berthier, 'they give us a rendezvous of honour for the 8th. A Frenchman never—[The words in the Moniteur are here obliterated]—but as they say a handsome Queen is there, who desires to see battles, let us be polite, and march without delay for Saxony.' The Emperor was correctly informed: for the Queen of Prussia is with the army, equipped like an amazon, wearing the uniform of her regiment of dragoons, and writing twenty letters a day to all parts of the kingdom, to excite the inhabitants against the French. It appears like the conduct of the frenzied Armida, setting fire to her own palace. Next to her Majesty, Prince Louis of Prussia, a brave young man, incited by the War Faction, vainly hopes to gain honour and renown in the vicissitudes of war. Following the example of those two great personages, all the adherents of the court seem eager for war. But when war shall present itself in all its horrors, the feelings and the language of all these will be widely different; they will each then be desirous of vindicating themselves from the charge of having drawn down the thunders of war upon the peaceable provinces of the North: then by a natural consequence, will be seen those very persons, now so clamorous for war, not only eager to exculpate themselves, but incensed at the results of their own conduct: and even attempting to throw the odium of the measure upon the King, who was merely the dupe of their own intrigues and artifices!

"The French army was disposed in the following manner:

"The troops were to march, or to advance, in three grand divisions.

"The right—consisting of the Marshals Soult and Ney, and a division of Bavarian troops. They advanced by the routes of Amberg and Nuremberg, to unite at Bayreuth, and thence to advance upon Hoff; where they arrived on the 9th.

"The centre—composed of the reserve of the Grand Duke of Berg, the corps of the Prince de Ponte Corvo and Marshal Davoust, and the Imperial guard—advanced by Bamberg towards Cronach; it arrived the 8th at Saalbourg, and advanced by that post and Schleitz, towards Gera.

"The left—consisting of the corps of Marshals Lannes and Augereau, advanced from Schwenfurth towards Coburgh, Grafenthal and Saalfeld.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

A TREMENDOUS battle has been fought since our last report, and it has ended in the loss of a kingdom. Severely does Prussia now lament its folly; and the cruel and wicked manifesto, issued by the Duke of Brunswick at the beginning of the French revolution, is answered by his expulsion from his native dominions. The emperor of the French was in Berlin rather sooner than we expected: we could have little doubt in our own minds of his success, but we did not imagine that a single battle would so completely have annihilated the power of Prussia. The nations are in astonishment at this event: they can scarcely believe it possible, that Prussian valour and Prussian discipline should have been so easily baffled. We are informed from very high authority, that the Prussians brought into that battle a hundred and forty thousand men: the number of the French has not been ascertained. If the numbers were equal on both sides; no one, who considered the state of the two armies, could doubt on which victory would ride triumphant: for what can a mere mechanical system, guided by hesitation at head quarters, effect against the valour of active troops, under the eye of an imperial general, who conducts himself every motion, and is ready and able to take advantage of every circumstance.

This battle will not open the eyes of this country to the nature of the French system, which is the most energetic, that the world has yet seen. At this moment a great force, by which that system might have been checked, if it could be brought to act on our ground, has been paralised: the volunteers of Britain are crumbling away: they are wanted more than ever; and the indecent remarks that have been thrown out against them, disgrace only the speakers. To resist France, we must be prepared with a similar system: for no one can say, that it is impossible for the French to make a landing in this country; and, if the inhabitants are as little prepared as those of Prussia, if we depend on the mere feeble efforts of a regular army, we must expect as dastardly a proclamation issued at London, as was lately made at Berlin. Is it the duty of a good citizen to sit quietly, and to expect tamely to be plun-

dered of his goods, and to receive the dictates of the conqueror?

Degraded Prussia! You are another instance of a dependence on a regular army. A despotic government, where the soldier was every thing, and the citizen nothing, could not expect, that in the hour of danger the citizen would become a soldier. What could possibly possess a court so situated to try its strength with the arms of France, no one at present can conjecture. What the queen and her courtiers had determined upon, must for some time be a secret: what hopes they had of succour from other quarters, and whither their troops were going, future memoirs and court anecdotes will divulge. The page of history will relate, that the king and queen marched out of their capital with all the presumption of success; that they met the enemy; saw their own troops dispersed in every direction; fled for their lives, and at this time we do not know in England, whether the king is safe, and the queen, only that she is retired to the farthest extremity of her dominions.

This short campaign displays the skill and activity of the French emperor. His plans were laid at Paris, and in the execution of them he probably pursed exactly the line he had drawn, and was at every post, at the moment almost he had predetermined. Now, that the campaign is at an end, his skill and foresight are evident. When war was clearly inivitable between the two powers; Buonaparte, who had previously prepared his troops for the event, left Paris, and directed his route to Wurtsburgh, near which place was the first rendezvous of his grand army. The Prussian army took a north west direction from Berlin, and fixed itself in a very strong position to the north of Frankfort, on the Maine. It was presumed that the French would not dare to pass this army; and that the Prussians would have the choice of the field of battle. Buonaparte saw, and seized the advantage, which this presumption gave him. He turned the flank of his army, marched in a north easterly direction towards Leipsic, and placed himself between the Prussian army and its depots.

The Prussians were now compelled to quit their strong position, and to follow the enemy, who concentrated his forces, that their number might not be known, and chose his own field of action near the town of Genoa. The details of that battle are not yet sufficiently known; but there is reason to believe, that the heavy German tactics were completely overthrown by a skilful arrangement of the French artillery on a hill, where, it was supposed, that it could not possibly be placed; and, on levelling a part of which for his purpose, Buonaparte had, during the night, employed a great part of his soldiers. The action was very bloody; a great number of Prussian generals were killed; and the utmost confusion took place in the flight of the army. The conquerors were now in possession of every thing; the stores were to their right, without any troops to defend them; the remains of the conquered army, dispersed to the left, without any probability of their being rallied. Saxony fell immediately, and a few days after Buonaparte himself entered Berlin. It was said, that the Russians were coming to the aid of their allies; but, if they had any such intention, they must come too late to render any effectual assistance. The remains of the defeated army are to the left of the French; the emperor is at his leisure arranging his affairs in Prussia, and, if the Russians should have entered the territories of Polish Prussia, it must be to add only another triumph to the conqueror.

It may well, and it has indeed excited great surprise, that the Prussian army should so soon have been as it were completely dissipated: but the nature of the Prussian system easily accounts for it. The Prussian army was composed of native troops and of foreigners: the latter forming at least one third of the whole. These foreigners were composed of the lowest rabble from all parts of Germany, inveigled into the service, and treated with the greatest severity. Marched out of Prussia, they were nearer to their own homes; and, as soon as the terror of command was removed, they gladly seized the opportunity of deserting their colours. Thus the native Prussians were left to themselves, and to find their way back to their own country, as well as they could: but death, wounds, and desertion, had so impaired their strength, that their little

detached parties fell an easy prey to the well arranged system of the French.

In the mean time also the king of Holland was marching his forces into the north west of Germany, taking possession of Westphalia, and even entering the territories of Hesse Cassel. The dutchy of Brunswick was of course seized; and to whom it will be given, the will of Buonaparte must determine. It is probable, that a great part of Westphalia will be annexed to the kingdom of Holland: a new kingdom will be made of Hanover, Cassel, and part of the Prussian dominions: the famous partition of Poland will be corrected; and the Poles, having a king of their own at Warsaw, may see Prussia Proper, a province dependent upon their kingdom.

Thus in the course of one year, Buonaparte has made himself master of two thrones; has seated himself in the capital of two great kingdoms; has conquered the troops, which were supposed to be the most warlike and best disciplined in Europe. How he has been enabled to do this we may well pause to inquire. The question is of the utmost moment to us, for we will still hope, that we are not among those nations, for whom this scourge of Providence was designed, and that there is still energy and courage enough in this country, if properly directed, to prevent us from falling a prey to his conquering arm.

The great difference between the French emperor and his enemies has been in the skill, which presided at the two head-quarters, the nature of their respective troops, and the mode of recruiting them. On the skill at head-quarters, no comparison can be made: for Buonaparte possesses the talents of the greatest generals the world has seen, and he directed himself every inferior movement. At the head-quarters of his adversary were generals, equal to about the third rate generals in his armies, and the presence of the sovereign was rather an hinderance than a benefit to their councils. Buonaparte's troops consisted for the chief part of young men in the vigour of life; full of activity, trained more by their own goodwill than by the threats of instructors. The troops of his adversary were composed of men, formed by the dull German system, which was beaten into them by blows of the cane, and they were mere slavish instruments of military power. The manner of recruiting in the troops of his adversary was by various tricks, or by absolute force: and, when they were enlisted, they had scarcely any prospect of rising above the wretched situation into which their unfortunate stars had cast them.

The recruiting of the French army is of a very singular nature. The whole country is divided into districts, and the young men of each district, who have arrived at the age of twenty years, appear at a certain place, where they draw lots, and they are ranked according to the numbers they respectively draw. If the demand for conscripts, as these men are called, amounted to twenty, then the first twenty are under the necessity of going, and the remainder are free, unless the places of any of these twenty should be void from death, or wounds, or desertion. In either of these cases, their places are filled up by those, who have the numbers next in succession. If any person, who has drawn a low number, he may with permission exchange it for a person with a high number: but then the latter will demand a sum proportionable to the risk of the place. Thus, if number one, who is sure of going to the regiment, wishes to exchange with number a hundred and fifty, who is not likely to be called upon, he must pay a considerable sum for the exchange, and upwards of three or four hundred pounds sterling have been paid for a substitute.

The young men, drawn for the army, are ordered to be at a certain day at the depot, where there are proper officers to train them for the service, and from this service they are sent to their respective regiments. Thus the recruiting of the French army is performed with great ease. The losses for example in Germany, must be repaired. Orders are sent from head-quarters to the depots for the number required of conscripts, to be sent to the army. This is immediately done, and orders are sent to the district from the depot, for as many conscripts as are requisite to fill up its vacancies. The magistrates of the district send to the persons, who have drawn the numbers next, to the last batch sent off, and they are

ordered to go to the depot where they are put into training in the same manner exactly as their predecessors.

At first sight this will seem to be a great hardship: but it may be doubted whether the French is not much better than the English method. In England a man is never secure, from the age of eighteen to the age of forty-five, during which time he may pay a considerable sum to ward off his being drawn for the militia. In France the first drawing secures him for ever. He either goes to the army, or knows that he may, or that he will never be called upon for the service, and his service is only for a limited time. Another circumstance in the French army renders this mode of ballotting less grievous. Every person in the French army must have been first a common soldier, and he may rise from the lowest to the highest command. Thus a spirit prevails in the ranks, which is unknown to the other armies of Europe.

An effect has flowed from this mode of recruiting the army, which might escape attention. A regular army is with reason an object of dread in all countries except France. In France it is not made up of a mere rabble, but in the ranks are to be found men of fortune and education. They are not like other soldiers, secluded from the people, and military monks for life: they know that they belong to the people, and the greater part of them in a very few years return to the people. Thus they have a common interest with the people, and we are credibly informed, that that species of riot, which sometimes takes place in England between the military and the towns-people, is totally unknown in France. A common soldier in France would be degraded for conduct, which an English subaltern would boast of among his comrades.

With an army so constituted, it is not wonderful that the French perform such exploits. They possess youth, activity, courage, and spirit. Their spirit is not broken down by base usage; nor are they jaded by long service. We must add to this the pains taken in the selection and education of officers, and the preferment that inevitably follows an act of prowess. We may lament the effects of this system, but we must admire the greatness of that genius, which formed it, and brought it to such perfection.

Denmark and Sweden now lie at the mercy of the French. The former kingdom has conducted itself with the utmost wisdom during the whole revolution, and has been careful not to give offence to the emperor: the sovereign of the latter has treated him personally with insult. The least that can be expected is, that Sweden should lose all its territory on the German shore of the Baltic. At this moment of writing, Lord Hutchinson is sent by our court into the Baltic, to consult, it is to be presumed, with some power as to the steps to be taken in the present state of affairs. For the sake of Denmark we trust, that he will not take Copenhagen in his way: and, if Russia is the object of his mission, it will, we doubt not, be ineffectual. The weakness of Russia, is known to the French, who do not calculate either by extent of territory or number of men. The population of Russia is comparatively small, and it is without spirit. The nature of its government precludes all hopes of resistance from that quarter: and, if Poland is separated from its yoke, no one, who remembers the infamous partition of that unhappy country, will deplore the change.

Spain is levying troops at a great rate, but it has no means of transporting them to the place where they are wanted.—No dominions in South America may be considered to be gone from her. She will retain for some time longer the nominal dominion, but the whole country is prepared for independence. It is strange, that we have no certain accounts of the fate of Miranda's expedition. He has shewn the way to attack the Spaniard, and his example will soon be followed. The only way for Spain to recover itself would be to recall its corps, expel the inquisition, disannul its monkish system, and reduce the number of its priests: but while all sensible Spaniards lament the fate of their country, they see no means of producing these events, but by a convulsion, which they dread as much as their present apathy.

The French king of Naples still reigns in that capital, and the bravery of the English seems to have produced only a partial effect. The insurgents in Calabria have created confusion, but have

been incapable of resisting the well arranged force of the French. The king of Sicily has his court at Palermo; he is guarded by the English, and may retain his dominions some little time longer. The affairs of the north of Europe must be first settled, and then the expulsion of the Bourbons from Sicily, will be effected probably by a word.—Turkey, it is said, is now to join the French: its conduct either way is of little importance. We close this account of the states of Europe at a time when information is much wanted.—We kept it open as long as possible, in expectation of the arrival of several Hamburgh mails now due, but the westerly winds seem likely to increase their number, and to delay our intelligence till the schemes of Buonaparte are completed.

Whilst Buonaparte was fighting battles and arranging kingdoms, England presented a very different appearance.—The inhabitants were in many places fully occupied in the important task of electing representatives, who, in this convulsed state of nations, were to take care, that our state received no damage. If at any time a judicious choice of men was necessary, it was at this moment, for on their deliberations may depend the welfare of our own kingdom. The reasons for dissolving the last parliament are not very apparent upon the old system; it is sufficient, that it had sat longer than it ought to sit by the constitution of this country, and we shall always rejoice that a new parliament is called every four years, if we cannot bring its duration to a still shorter period. It is curious, that the men who call themselves whigs, were the chief complainers upon this occasion; but this is not the only instance in which the conduct of these gentlemen in power is different from their professions when out of power: but we are fully convinced that the unconstitutional act in the reign of George I. which made parliaments septennial, has been a great cause of the disorders that have taken place in this country, and particularly in the expenditure of the public money. By being elected for seven years, the link is almost broken between the representative and the constituent. The farmer talks of his independence, or becomes the slave of the minister. Very few think of their consituents, and the house of commons forms a species of body of petite noblesse; or inferior nobility.

The elections were carried in general very quietly. Some places were sharply contested. Among them Westminster drew the most of the public attention. In this city three candidates started; Sir S. Hood, upon his naval services and ministerial interest: Sheridan, upon the whig-club interest, and that of the aristocrats of this city: Mr. Paull, upon the popular interest. There was no doubt of the election of Sir S. Hood, from the first: Sheridan was expected to be called the friend of the people, and to have been returned with equal facility; but for two-thirds of the election he was the lowest upon the poll; and he was indebted to the utmost exertions of the court, the whig-club, and the higher gentry, for keeping his head above water. Mr. Paull carried with him the popular favour, and he made a most wonderful effort; but the contest was a very unequal one, for his determination to bring Marquis Wellesley to justice, had raised such a host of enemies in the whig-club and the higher part of the aristocracy, that every disguise was set to work to prevent him from renewing his attack upon the ex-governor of India. Nothing could equal the virulence of language used at this election, disgaceful in the extreme to all parties. Sheridan personated a Coriolanus, and was surrounded by a fry of young patricians, who, with him, treated every body, who voted for Mr. Paull, as the lowest rabble. Reflections were thrown out upon the birth of the latter gentleman, because he was the son of a tailor: as if the son of a tailor, who owed his rise in the world to the industrious application of his talents, and who had proved himself to be one of the most upright members of parliament this country has ever seen, was not as good a man as the son of a player, and a manager of a theatre.

Middlesex afforded to Sir F. Burdett an opportunity of speaking his sentiments on the constitution of England, and the ministry. He did not choose to owe his seat to the whigs or the ministry, and the consequence was, they united strenuously against him, and it was seen by the two first days' poll, that he had no chance of being returned to parliament. In this election

he refused to treat the electors, or even to provide them carriages; a resolution which does him honour, and it is to be lamented, for his sake, that he had not acted upon this plan on former occasions. There was, it must be confessed, too much truth in his reflections upon the little good that the country had received upon the late change of ministry.

In Southwark, Mr. Tierney was thrown out. He had been of the society of the friends of the people, but other connections had corrected his sentiments, and he found that his popularity was gone. In Yorkshire a new member was introduced in Mr. Fawkes, a man of independent fortune and principles. The speeches upon this occasion did honour to the country. Mr. Windham found it a hard struggle to get in for Norfolk; he deserved the opposition he met with, for the language he used respecting the volunteers. As to Scotland, no one thinks of asking about its elections. Its representatives will, it is presumed, in the future parliament support their usual character In Ireland were some contests; the people of that country have different ideas of representation from the Scotch, and it is not improbable, that in time their representatives will form a strong body of independence and integrity.

But a great feature in the new parliament will be the number of commercial men, who have obtained seats in it.—We have seen so much of the conduct of what are called country gentlemen, that we cannot find fault at this circumstance. One house in the city boasts of all its partners, four in number, being in parliament. But Liverpool has gained immortal honour by returning a citizen, whose pen has so well painted the state of Florence under the Medicis, and Mr. Roscoe rescues his constituents from the odium under which they have long lain, by being a determined enemy to the slave trade. On his banners was inscribed "No slave trade," yet he was at the head of the poll. As we have so many commercial men in the house, we trust that they will introduce their modes of keeping accounts,—that they will examine accurately both debtor and creditor side,—that they will prevent the abominations that have taken place through the horrible jobbing system, which was the great feature in the character of the late unfortunate Mr. Pitt, —that they will take care to let us see stated, in a clear explicit manner, what money has been collected, and how it has been expended. It would be well also to sift this business thoroughly, from the beginning of the wretched administration of Mr. Pitt, to the time when death released him from the trouble and disgrace of such an account.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The M.S. of our learned friend, Gaunt Notegore, is left with our publisher.

Mr. Flindall is informed, that the fate of the communications, which he mentions, is yet undecided.

Every attention will be paid to any Effusions from the author of "The Hoy."

'A Countryman' admonishes us, that he has detected two mistakes in our last Magazine. In the account of Buenos Ayres there is mention of *numerous herds of wild oxen.* —"Now," it is demanded, "how can this be accounted for, when we are confident that they must have been reduced to a domestic state, &c. &c?" *The chirping cricket from the neighbouring hedge*; this is another offence, it seems, against propriety.—"Did ever a person in being," continues the Countryman, "hear such a thing, &c.?" Having stated to our readers these very important queries, we shall leave it for them to decide on the merits of the controversy. They are errors into which many writers might have inadvertently fallen, but which few readers would have considered of consequence enough to be reprobated.

The Apollonian Critic of this month is unavoidably postponed.

ERRORS OF THE PRESS.

In the Universal Magazine for September, 1806.

Page 198, line 22, after "matter," read *and.*

199, 8, "known," insert a comma, and include the six following words as concluding that sentence.

UNIVERSAL MAG. FOR OCT.—IN THE SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF FOX.

Page 353, column 1, line 7, for "succession," read *secession.*

IN THE POEM OF THE HOY.

Page 333,	column 2,	line 21, for	"then"	read *thou.*
334,	2,	25,	"shade"	*aade.*
335,	2,	2,	"gobling"	*goblin.*
		3,	"headling"	*headlong.*
		30,	"fiction's"	*fictious.*

*** Such Literary Arrangements are in contemplation, respecting the ensuing volumes of the Universal Magazine, as, it is presumed, will conduce much to the gratification of our numerous readers.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS FOR NOVEMBER 1806.

☞ *As this Department will be of great Importance to* AUTHORS *and* BOOKSELLERS, *as well as to Literature in general, it is requested that* NOTICES *of Works may be forwarded as early as possible (free of Postage), which will be regularly inserted.*

ARCHITECTURE.

No. I. of the Beauties of Antiquity, or Remnants of Feudal Splendor and Monastic Times. By J. Hassell, esq. 2s.

The Invention, Principles of Construction, and Uses of Unimmergible Boats. Stated in a letter to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. By L. Lukin. 1s. 6d.

AGRICULTURE.

Communications to the Board of Agiculture: on subjects relative to the Husbandry and Internal Improvement of the Country. Vol. 5. part 1. 12s.

BIOGRAPHY.

The Naval Heroes of Great Britain, or Accounts of Lives and Actions of the distinguished Admirals and Commanders of Great Britain. By W. Burney. 7s.

Original Memoirs, written during the great Civil War, being the Life of Sir H. Slingsby, and Memoirs of Captain Hodgson, with notes, &c. 12s.

CHEMISTRY.

A System of Chemistry. By J. Murray, Vol. 1, and 2, 8vo. 1l. 1s. To be completed in 4 vols.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

The Laundress's Check Book; or complete Family Washing Book, for keeping a regular account of Linen, &c. given out to Wash, Iron, or Mangle, for the year 1807. 1s. 3d.

EDUCATION.

An Essay on the Elements, Accents, and Prosody, of the English Language. Intended to have been printed as an Introduction to Mr. Boucher's Supplement to Johnson's Dictionary. By J. Odell, M. A. 3s. 6d.

The Geographical Copy-Book, containing the outlines of Countries, to be filled up by junior Students of Geography. By the Rev. J. Goldsmith. 2 parts. 6s.

Encyclopedia for Youth, or an abridgement of all the Sciences. From the French. By J. J. Stockdale. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Tales for Domestic Instruction. By H. Ventum. 1s. 6d.

Christmas Holidays, or the Young Visitants. A Tale. 1s. 6d.

The Vase of Fancy, or Happy Association of Mirth and Ingenuity, 1s. 6d.

Orlando Herbert, or the Runaway. A Tale. 1s.

The Chimney-Sweeper's Complaint. A Poetic Tale. 9d.

An Instructive and Entertaining Medley. In Eight Lessons. 6d.

HISTORY.

Sir John Froissart's Chronicles of England, France, and Spain, &c. Vol. 10, 11, and 12. From the French. By Thomas Johnes. 1l. 16s.

LAW.

Reflections on the Administration of Civil Justice in Scotland; and on the Resolutions of the Committee of the House of Lords, relative to that subject. 2s. 6d.

An Elementary Treatise on Pleading in Civil Actions. By E. Lawes. 7s. 6d.

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL.

Sketch of the Revolutions of Medical Science; and Views relating to its Reform. From the French of P. J. G. Cabines. By A. Henderson, M. D. 8vo. 9s.

The Fourth Edition, considerably enlarged and corrected, of the Domestic Medical Guide; in two parts. Part

the first, The Family Dispensatory, or complete Companion to the Family Medicine Chest; with an Appendix. Including the Management of Children, the Treatment of Poisons, Suspended Animation, and such Cases of Emergency which properly belong to Domestic Medicine, &c.—Part the second, A new and complete System of Domestic Medicine, or Familiar Treatise on the Prevention, Cure, and Distinction of Diseases, &c. &c. By Richard Reece, M. D. 10s. 6d.

MISCELLANIES.

A Letter to the Earl of Moira. Containing a Review of the Libellous Pamphlets. By a Barrister. 2s. 6d.

More Miseries!! Addressed to the Morbid, the Melancholy, and the Irritable. By Sir Fretful Murmur, knt. 12mo. 5s.

Third Report of the Society for the Suppression of Vice. Distributed gratuitously.

The Viper exposed, or the Merits of the Candidates for Westminster considered, in a Letter to the Electors. 1s. 6d.

The Imposter Unmarked, or the New Man of the People; with Anecdotes. Now first published. 2s.

A Letter to the Earl of Moira, on the Accusation brought against his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; with Notes, Critical and Admonitory. By Mr. Paull. 3s. 6d.

Dialogues, Letters, and Essays, on various Subjects. By A. Fuller. 3s. 6d.

The British Indian Monitor, or the Antijargonist, Stranger's Guide, Oriental Linguist, and various other Works; compressed into a Series of Portable Volumes, on the Hindoostanee Language, with information respecting Eastern Tongues, Manners, Customs, &c. By the Author of Hindoostanee Philology, &c. Vol. I. 2l. 2s.

Canine Gratitude, or a Collection of Anecdotes, illustrative of the Faithful Attachment and Wonderful Sagacity of Dogs. By J. Taylor. 3s.

Pocket Volume of Homer; being a choice Collection of Epigrams, Repartees, &c. Selected from the most celebrated Wits of the last Century. By J. Taylor. 1s. 6d.

Tracts: Historical and Philosophical: Relative to the Important Discussions which lately took place between the Members of the University, and the Presbytery of Edinburgh, respecting the Election of Mr. Leslie, to the Professorship of Mathematics in that University. 2 vols. 13s. 6d.

NOVELS.

Santo Sebastiano, or the Young Protector. 5 vols. 1l. 10s.

The Spaniard, or the Pride of Birth. By M. Rymer. 3s. 6d.

The Mask of Fashion. A plain Tale. With Anecdotes, Foreign and Domestic. 2 vols. 9s.

Donald. 3 vols. 13s. 6d.

The Panorama of Youth. 2 vols.

POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Desultory Observations on the Public Securities; and Hints on Taxation. By a Revenue Officer. 2s.

POLITICAL.

Napoleon, and the French People under his Empire. From the German. 8vo. 9s.

POETRY.

The Goodness of God. To which are added Pious Meditations; with Important Considerations and Advice to the Young Unmarried Man and Woman. By W. N. Hart. 8vo.

A Monody. Occasioned by the Death of the Right Honourable C. J. Fox. With Notes, Political and Biographical. 2s. 6d.

An Elegy on the Death of H. K. White: who died at St. John's College, Cambridge, October 19, 1806. 1s.

The Seasons in England. Descriptive Poems. By the Rev. W. C. Taylor, A. M. 4s.

RELIGION.

The Leading Features of the Gospel delineated. By the Rev. N. Sloan. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

A Sermon, delivered in the parish Church of St. Benet Gracechurch. By G. Gaskin, D. D. 1s.

A Discourse, delivered to the United Congregations of Protestant Dissenters, in Exeter, Nov. 2, 1806. By L. Carpenter. 1s.

A faithful Account of an important Trial in the Court of Conscience. By J. Jamieson. 2s. 6d.

REPORT of DISEASES in a WESTERN DISTRICT of LONDON, *from October* 21, *to November* 21, 1806.

ACUTE DISEASES.

Synochus	10
Small-pox	1
Scarlet Fever	3
Nettle Rash	1
Shingles	1
Peripneumony	5
Peripneumonia notha	1
Catarrh	13
Acute Rheumatism	2
Inflammatory Sore Throat	1
Infantile Fever	2

CHRONIC DISEASES.

Headach	2
Vertigo	2
Dyspeptic Complaints	9
Asthenia	8
Pain in the Bowels	1
Diarrhœa	5
Chronic Dysentery	3
Worms	2
Tabes Mesenterica	2
Chronic Cough and Dyspnœa	22
Pleurodyne	2
Chronic Rheumatism	17
Lumbago	2
Hœmoptysis and Consumption	8
Leucorrhœa	7
Amenorrhœa	1
Dysmenorrhœ	1
Nephralgia	1
Epilepsy	1
Dropsy	3
Cutaneous Eruptions	8
Number of Cases	147

The weather has been, on the whole, mild for the season, and less foggy than is usually the case in November; there have been, however, many changes, and several very wet days.

Catarrhal and rhumatic complaints, in consequence, are the most numerous in the list of diseases. They have not, in general, assumed a very active condition, except in children; among whom pulmonary attacks have been frequent and severe, but have readily yielded, in general, to blisters and antimonials.

The other most prevalent disorder has been a sort of synochus, connected with a tense, tender, and disordered state of the bowels, in which repeated gentle purging has been decidedly advantageous. The head was generally affected with pain, the appetite altogether impaired, and the stomach uneasy or squeamish; the tongue generally white, but in some instances of a brownish colour. It has not appeared to spread by contagion.

The only case of small-pox, which occurred, was of a small confluent kind, accompanied with much erythematous inflammation, and great prostration of strength, and with delirium during the greater part of the disease. The patient, a girl of fourteen, died on the sixth day of the eruption.

The instances of scarlet fever were attended with some affection of the throat, but were extremely mild, and required little else than an emetic and a gentle laxative to keep down the fever, until it spontaneously ceased, leaving the little patients without any disagreeable consequences.

DOMESTIC INCIDENTS,

Including the principal Marriages and Deaths in and near London; and Biographical Notices of eminent Persons deceased.

THE alterations and improvements of the exterior of the House of Lords, have proceeded during the recess with uncommon rapidity; but it will not be possible to complete the Gothic *facade*, as was at first intended, previously to the opening of parliament. The new front is entirely after Gothic models, and is extremely varied in its projection and outlines. A piazza, or Gothic arcade, embattled on the top, is erected along the front of the House of Peers. It would certainly be difficult to point out a Gothic example for this, but its extreme convenience is, no doubt, its principal recommendation. A grand new entrance is forming for his Majesty, beyond which will be erected an additional lofty tower, and other buildings. The new south entrance into Westminster-hall proceeds expeditiously, and a new staircase is erecting to lead from Lower Palace Yard, to the Corridor that conducts to the two houses of parliament, it having been necessary to take down the old one, in order to heighten the new avenue. The old south-east passage from Westminster-hall to Cotton-garden, &c. will soon be shut up, and then the whole of the cloister of St. Stephen's chapel will extend and appertain to the residence of the speaker. The new courts of justice which are to be formed instead of the present courts of Chancery and King's Bench, which are to be thrown into the hall, will be on the west side of the hall, as the Court of Common-Pleas

and Exchequer are now. Considerable improvements are likewise intended, and there is no place where they are more wanted, in the approaches to the House of Commons. The great external improvements of the whole mass of buildings, which contain the two houses, with all their various offices and committee-rooms, the residences of Mr. SPEAKER and others, the Courts of Justice, Exchequer and Record Offices, &c. &c. have been already detailed.—All the shabby taverns, ale-houses, &c. are to be removed, and the whole is to assume the appearance of a large Gothic edifice, in the centre of the north front of which will be Westminster-hall.—The old Star-chamber, and other offices between Palace Yard and the river, will be thrown down, and all the space will be laid open between Great George-street, and Henry the seventh's chapel; so that the utmost degree of convenience of access will be gained, and the finest possible picturesque architectural effect produced, by the grouping of such an assemblage of edifices, laid open to the public view.

DIED

At Brighton, on the 4th of October, the Right Reverend Samuel Horsley, L.L.D. Lord Bishop of St. Asaph, vice president of the Westminster Hospital, of the British Society for the encouragement of Servants, and of the Royal Humane Society. He was the eldest of the three sons of the Rev. Mr. Horsley, formerly minister of St. Martin's in the Fields, and was born about the year 1737. He received the ground work of his education at Westminster school, whence he was removed to the University of Cambridge. During his residence there, he applied himself chiefly to the study of mathematics, especially the writings of the most profound among the ancients, and he made himself master of their most intricate reasonings. Having taken the degree of Master of Arts, he accepted an invitation to go to Oxford, as private tutor to the Earl of Aylesford, and from that university he received the degree of Doctor of Laws. In 1769, he printed, at the Clarendon press, his edition of the Inclinations of Apollonius, a geometrical work of considerable value, though exceedingly abstruse. Previously to his time, mathematical learning had been in little repute at Oxford, but since that period it has been more cultivated there, so that that great branch of human knowledge is nearly as much studied at that celebrated seat of learning, as at Cambridge. It was here that Dr. Horsley first conceived the design of publishing a complete edition of the works of Sir Isaac Newton, for which purpose he began to collect the necessary materials. On leaving Oxford, Dr. H. came to London, and was elected Fellow of the Royal Society, of which he was also chosen secretary in 1773, and served that office with the greatest credit to himself, as well as benefit to the scientific world, till the resignation of the late president, Sir John Pringle, when finding that the *connoisseurs* and *virtuosi* were gaining ground, he retired. A short time after his settling in the metropolis, Dr. H. was noticed by that observing and excellent prelate, Bishop Lowth, who invited him to become his domestic chaplain. In 1774, Bishop Lowth presented him to the rectories of St. Mary Newington, and Albury, both in the county of Surrey, and in the course of the same year he married Miss Botnam. In 1776, he published proposals for a complete and elegant edition of the works of the immortal Newton, which appeared in 1779, in five volumes, quarto, with an excellent dedication to the king, in Latin; and in 1778, when the controversy was on foot between Dr. Priestley, Dr. Price, and others, respecting Materialism and Philosophical Necessity, Dr. Horsley preached a sermon, on Good Friday, at St. Paul's cathedral, which he afterwards published, in which he reconciled, with much force of argument, the doctrine of Divine Providence with the free agency of man, and combated the Necessarian hypothesis with great, and, in the opinion of his friends, with complete success. About this time, his patron, Bishop Lowth, appointed him Archdeacon of St. Alban's, who, in 1782, also presented him to the valuable living of South Weald, in Essex. Dr. Priestley having published, in 1783, his work called "The history of the corruptions of Christianity," the principal design of which was to overthrow the doctrine of Christ's divinity, great was the triumph manifested by the Unitarians on the publication of what they deemed so elaborate an history.—The outcry raised by that party on the

occasion, roused the attention of those who adhered to the Orthodox confession, and Dr. Horsley seized this opportunity, not only of shewing the soundness of his faith, but his abilities for the most intricate branches of theological controversy, and therefore in the summer of the same year, he embraces the opportunity of delivering a charge to the clergy of the archdeaconry of St. Alban's, to controvert, expressly, the Socinian position, that the doctrine of the Trinity was not maintained by the Christian church in the first three centuries, and he not only gave a flat contradiction to Dr. Priestley's assertion on this point, but charged him with having taken, without acknowledgment, the whole of his argument from Zwicker, and other eminent Socinians of the 17th century. At the request of his reverend auditory, this discourse was printed, to which the doctor added an appendix, explaining and confirming the positions which it contained.—Though Dr. Horsley was so formidable an antagonist, yet Dr. Priestley was not to be daunted, but rushed to the battle with the impetuosity of a man who seemed to place all his reputation as a combatant upon the event of this contest. He immediately replied to the archdeacon, in a series of letters, which contained all his former assertions, expressed in a more confident tone than before. Dr. Horsley was aware of the advantage which the precipitancy of his opponent had given, and therefore, in his answer, which was also in the epistolary form, he noticed the frequent slips in quotations from, and references to the Greek writers, which the doctor had made; and, with great adroitness, left it to the reader to judge, whether so hasty and incautious an historian was to be depended on in a matter of such importance. But he did not merely expose the doctor's mistakes, he followed up the attack by numerous proofs in behalf of the common belief, drawn from the early fathers of the church, and the purest ecclesiastical historians. The display of reading and acute research, in these letters, is wonderful; the style is admirable, for though at times it assumes a lofty manner, yet the reader of taste finds himself charmed with the elegance of the language and the closeness of the reasoning.

(To be continued.)

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

With an Account of the principal Marriages, Deaths, &c. under the Head of the different Counties: arranged in Alphabetical Order.

BRECKNOCKSHIRE.

Died.] At his seat near Crickhovel, Brecknockshire, John Gell, Esq. Admiral of the White. This gentleman was the descendant of a very ancient and respectable Derbyshire family. He was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in the Navy in 1760, and to that of commander in 1762, on which he was appointed to the Grampus Fire Ship, but remained in that vessel only a short time. In March 1766 he was made a Post Captain, and commissioned to the Launceston of 44 guns, on board which ship was then flying the flag of Vice Admiral Durell, who commanded on the North American station. Captain Gell served there three years, and on his return received no other appointment till 1776, when he was commissioned to the Thetis frigate. For the first two years of his continuance in that ship, he served on his former station, but returning to England, he was sent in 1779 to the Mediterranean, with the Chatham, Captain Allen, as convoy to a fleet of merchantmen. He was next employed on the Home or Channel Station, and in 1780 was promoted to the Monarca of 70 guns, one of the ships taken the same year, by Sir George Rodney, from the Spaniards, off Cape St. Vincent. The Monarca was one of the squadron ordered to proceed to the West Indies, towards the close of 1780, to reinforce Admiral Rodney, but she sustained so much damage in a violent gale, as to be obliged to put back.—When refitted, her destination was changed, and Captain Gell sailed in her singly to the East Indies. In this quarter he served during the remainder of the year, and was present in the numerous actions which took place with the French squadron under Luffieux, in which the Monarca was constantly stationed in the line, as one of the seconds to the Commander in Chief, Sir Edward Hughes.——*Further particulars in our next.*

BERKSHIRE.

Died.] Richard Taylor, Esq. late of Play-hatch.—At Farringdon, Mr. Dawson of Pall Mall, London—At Reading, W. Standert Hunter, Esq. youngest son of John Hunter, Esq. of the Navy Office, Somerset-place.—The Rev. Henry Meade, formerly rector of St. John's, Wapping, which he resigned in consequence of ill health, and was several years assistant preacher at St.

Lawrence's church, Reading.—Mr. Thatcher, of the Turk's Head, London Road, Reading.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

Died.] Mrs. Hicks, wife of John Hicks, Esq. of Bradenham, and eldest daughter of the late John Wilkinson, Esq. of Lothbury, London, and of Potterton, Yorkshire.

CHESHIRE.

Chester has lately witnessed a routine of festivities scarcely ever equalled. The principal attraction was the musical performances in the broad aisle of the Cathedral The band consisted of one hundred and fifty performers, and the audience more of the commemoration of the immortal Handel at Westminster-Abbey than any performance since that period. It was attended by all the beauty, fashion, and elegance, of the surrounding country, and afforded the highest treat imaginable.

The two grand selections on Thursday and Friday mornings were beautiful beyond description. The Musical Festival was under the patronage of his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, and the Lord Bishop of Chester was president. The stewards were the principal noblemen and gentlemen of the county.

Married.] At Chester, Mr. John Noble of Liverpool to Miss Hannah Turner.

Died.] At Lisbon, the Rev. Thomas Coupland, of the Priory, Chester.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Died.] At Cambridge, Mr. Henry Kirke White, of Nottingham, a student of St. John's College, and author of a collection of poems that will endear his memory to all the lovers of poetry.

CUMBERLAND.

The second annual meeting of the Agricultural Society at Workington, was lately held at that town. The number of persons who attended, greatly exceeded that of the former year. Several improvements in the general plan were submitted to the consideration of the meeting; all of which were unanimously adopted.

The names of many new members were added to the former list, and in consequence of an application to the president, from several gentlemen in the Isle of Man, it was resolved, that the gentlemen and farmers, in that island, who wished to join the society, should be allowed to subscribe on the same terms as those of this and the adjoining counties.

The various improvements in Mr. Curwen's farm were viewed with much pleasure.

The live stock was next examined by the judges; in which it was thought the improvement, since last year, was very considerable.

The company then adjourned to the tent, where a most plentiful dinner had been ordered by the president; to which above four hundred persons, ladies, gentlemen, and respectable farmers sat down.

Previous to the distribution of the prizes, Mr. Curwen addressed the assembly in a most animating and impressive manner, in which he pointed out the utility and advantages to be derived from an unremitting attention to agriculture, as it respects the nation at large, or individuals in their private capacity; exulted in the progress already made; and from that expressed a confidence, that improvements of yet greater importance would result from an association in which were combined such talents and such industry.

Of the hunt, the attendance was unusually numerous; the sports of the field, the festivities of the table, and the gaieties of the balls, were all that could be wished for. In a word, the multiplied attractions which the Workington meeting presents, entitle it to a pre-eminence which it must continue to hold, so long as gaiety, sociability, and rational amusement shall continue to charm and captivate mankind. At the hunter's ball, there were ninety ladies and seventy gentlemen.

George Bigland and Thomas Wybergh, Esq. were elected stewards for the ensuing year.

Died.] At Seaton Iron-works, Mr. Richard Jackson, aged 64.—At Maryport, Mr. Caleb Wheelwright, merchant.

Married.] At Carlisle, Mr. Matthew Young to Miss Maria Topping.

CORNWALL.

Died.] At Lestwithiel, Miss Eliza Cooban, daughter of the late John C. Esq. of Plymouth.—At Falmouth, Lieut. M'Ausland of the 36th regiment.

DERBYSHIRE.

Died.] At Birdholme, Thomas Windsor Hunloke, Esq. brother of the late Sir Henry H. Baronet, and uncle of the present Sir Windsor H.—At Harlesthorpe, the Rev. J. C. Forrest, head master of Nottingham Free Grammar School, and formerly of Queen's College, Cambridge, B.A. 1782; M.A. 1785.

DORSETSHIRE.

At Piddleton, Mrs. Neyle, wife of W. Neyle, Esq. of Ambrook, Devon, and daughter of the late Rear Admiral Thomas Hicks of Maisonette.

DURHAM.

Married.] At Stockton, Mr. Bellamy, formerly of the Theatre Royal, Newcastle, to Miss Walker, of the Theatre, Stockton.

Died.] At Darlington, the Rev. Francis Dodsworth, Vicar of Dodington, Kent, and of Minster in the isle of Thanet, Prebendary of Donington in York cathedral, and Treasurer of Sarum. He was formerly of St.

John's College, Cambridge, B. A. 1752; M. A. 1755.

DEVONSHIRE.

The Telegraph, which was burnt down at Halden-hill, near Exeter, has been replaced, by which the communication between the Admiralty and Plymouth has been renewed.

The grand Prison of War, now building at Dartmoor, under the auspices of the Lord Warden, is likely to give rise to a new town in that hitherto dreary region. Indeed it is already begun, and it is to be called Prince-Town, in compliment to his Royal Highness the Prince.

Married.] Mr. Fox, of Beaminster, Attorney at Law, to Miss Harriet Grundy, daughter of Joseph G. Esq. of Bridport.—William Turner, Esq. to Miss Beedell of Tiverton.

Died.] At Exeter, aged 55, Lieutenant General Simcoe, late commander of the forces in the Western District. He had lately returned from Lisbon in a weak state of health. A further account of this worthy man shall appear in our next.—The Rev. Abraham Rodolphus de Traytorrens, rector of Bondleigh.—At Sidmouth, Capt. Pieree of the Taunton Castle, East Indiaman. He was the son of the late Capt. P. lost in 1786 in the Halsewell.

ESSEX.

Died]. Lady Buckworth Heron of Heydon.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

A large oblong British or Danish Barrow, was lately opened in the parish of Duntesbourne Abbots, in which was found a Kistvaen or Cromlech, containing about eight or nine bodies of different ages, many of the bones of which, and the teeth, were entire. The whole length of the Barrow, diagonally, was about fifty yards; straight over the stones about forty; the width about thirty yards; and the distance between the two great stones, twenty four feet. The Barrow was composed of loose quarry stones, laid in strata near the great stones, and brought from a distance. The largest stone, which has been long known in the county by the name of the *Horse-Stone*, is of the kind of Grey Withers or Stone Henge; it is flat on the East side, and round on the side which is in the Barrow, is twelve feet high from the base, and fifteen in circumference. The other stone lies almost flat on the ground, and is about three yards square, and one foot thick;—this covers the Kistvaen which contains the bones, and which is divided into two cells, about four feet square each, and six deep.—There is little doubt of its being British.—There are several other Barrows in the neighbourhood. The bones are re-buried, but the Barrow and the Tomb will be left open some time longer for the inspection of the curious.

Married.] Major Denshire, of the Royal South Lincoln Militia, to Miss H. S. Coles, daughter of John Colds, of Charlton, Esq.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

Hereford Agricultural Meeting was attended by most of the nobility and country gentlemen then in the country, and a very large assemblage of the principal yeomanry. The Duke of Norfolk was in the chair.—Amongst other animals exhibited, the oxen of Mr. Jones, of Breinton, and Mr. Williams, of Thingehill; the yearling rams of Mr. Watkins, of Brinsop, &c.; and the cart colt of Mr. Hughes, of Marcle, were particularly admired.

Hereford annual wool fair, was largely supplied with wool, which had a very languid sale, and a great deal remained unsold. Trinded wool went from 25s. to 30s. per stone; and coarse, from 14s. to 24s. There was an indifferent show of cattle, but several fine beasts were in the market, which sold at reduced prices; lean ones were little in demand. Horses scarce, for which good prices were asked. Hops averaged, new, 5l. 12s. and old 4l. 4s. per cwt.

The Leominster Agricultural Society was numerously and most respectably attended, Edward Jones, Esq. of Fawley, in the chair. The premiums were awarded as follow:—For the best three year old heifer, a silver cup, to Mr. Deykin, of Brierly; best yearling heifer, a silver cup, to Mr. Watkins, of Brinsop; best ram, not exceeding four years old, wool and carcase both considered, a silver cup, to Captain Wollaston Lynch; best milch cow, in which the following gentlemen were named—Mess. Williams, Tanner, Cheese, Tench, and Edwards, which was won by Mr. Tench, of Bromfield; best aged bull, a silver cup, to Mr. Williams, of Thingehill; best three year old bull, a silver cup, to Theo. Salwey, Esq. of Ashley Moors; best yearling bull, a silver cup, to Mr. Proctor, of Orlton; best boar, a silver cup, to Mr. Walker, of Hatfield Court. The stock produced was superior to any ever shewn in Leominster on similar occasions; and the contest between the heifers, both three year olds and yearlings, was so doubtful, that it was with great difficulty the committee could decide which should have the pre-eminence. A large party dined together, and the evening was concluded with great hilarity.

HAMPSHIRE.

Married.] At Alverstoke, Mr. Irving, of Bread-street, to Miss Hayter, of Berry-House.—Gay Shute, Esq. of Gosport, to Miss Maria Cousins, of Hayling Island.

Died] At Newport, Isle of Wight, Mr.

Denman, who played the Irish characters with so much success at the Haymarket theatre, last season. His remains were interred with masonic honours.

Married.] At Newport, Col. Foster, of the Hon. East India Company's service, to Miss Rogers, daughter of John Rogers, Esq. banker of Newport.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

Died.] At Ware, aged 71, Aaron Green, Esq.

KENT.

Married.] At St. Paul's Cray, Mr. William Ray, of Farningham, to Mrs. Helen M'Caa.—Mr. Joseph Coxon to Miss Mary Benne, of Monkton-court, Thanet.—At Sandwich, William Boys, Esq. of Woodnesborough, to Miss Eliza Sayer, of Deal.—At Dover, William Rigden, Esq. of East-end Hill, near Ashford, to Miss S. Gilbee, of Dover.

Died.] At Broadstairs, Master Alexander Horatio Nelson Davison, son of Alexander D. Esq. of St. James's square.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

Died.] Miss Meynell, aged 20, eldest daughter of the late Hugh Meynell, Esq. of Quorndon, and grand-daughter of the Right Hon. Viscountess Irwin, of Temple Newsome, near Leeds.—Mrs. Newbold, of Stuart Hays, near Ashby de la Zouch.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Married.] Joseph Champney, Esq. to Miss Ogilsby of Brigg.—Mr. P. Bullivant, of Grantham, to Miss Ann Hussey Coles.

Died.] At Lincoln, aged 64, Mr. John Plumpton, of Bristol.—John Parsons, Esq. an active magistrate of this city.—At Gainsbrough, Mrs. Cood, wife of Mr. C. attorney at law.—At Sleaford, Mr. John Elkington.—At Alford, Mr. Richard Lucas, of Louth, wine merchant.

LANCASHIRE.

Married.] At Walton, Llewellyn Lloyd, Esq. brother of Sir Edward P. Lloyd, Bart. to Miss Falkner, of Fairfield.—At Prescott, Gilbert Mac-Leod, Esq. to Miss Baillie, of Liverpool.

Died.] At Manchester, Mr. Henry Woodhouse, of the Bull's Head inn.—Martin Richardson, Esq. of Clithero Castle.—At Liverpool, aged 38, Mr. Anthony Lonsdale, of the Cumberland Coffee House.—W. Peter Peele, navy agent.

NORWICH.

As lovers and admirers of the arts, we feel great pleasure in paying a tribute of praise to the exhibiters of Norwich; among whose productions this year, whether they are regarded as the performances of professional or private characters, sufficient merit is found in the various departments of landscapes, views, portraits, architectural designs, flowers, and still life, to authorise predicting, that the seeds of genius, which have taken deep root in some of the artists, evidently will secure them most respectable places in the roll of fame.

The works of A. Browne, W. Browne, and Stone, in *Architecture;* Crome, Dixon, Gordon, C. Hodgson, Ladbroke, Leeds and Thirtle, in *Landscape and Views;* and Sillet, in *Flowers* and *Still Life;* may be particularised as possessing great merit.

When it is considered that this is the only institution of the kind in England, out of the metropolis, it speaks loudly in behalf of its members, and of the state of the arts in this ancient city, which has given birth to several celebrated artists, and encouragement to others, witness the names of Beechey, Catton, Clover, Cotman, Martin, Miles, Opie, Repton, Wilkins, Westall, &c. &c.

The Exhibition Room has been the resort of much genteel and fashionable company.

NORFOLK.

Died.] At Norwich, aged 80, Mrs. Berney, relict of the late Rev. Richard B. She has left the following charitable bequests: 200l. to the Norwich Infirmary; 200l. to the clergymen's widows; 100l. to the charity schools; and 100l. to Addenbrooke's Hospital, Cambridge.—At Cromer, John Pepper, Esq. of Islington.—At Lynn, aged 72, Mr. W. Coulchers, late master of an academy at Acton.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

Married.] At Newcastle, Mr. H. Monro, professor of music, to Miss Eliz. Fairlam, of Yarm.—Mr. Robert Taylor to Miss Eliz. Sands.

Died.] At Newcastle, Mrs. Manners, widow of the late Mr. Edward Manners.—Collingwood Roddam, Esq. aged 73.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Married.] The Rev. J. Wilson, A. M. of Welton-house, to Miss Kelsick, of Workington.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Died.] At Henley, Mrs. Freeman, widow of Sambrooke F. Esq. of Fawley-court, Bucks.—At Thane, Mrs. Holland, aged 87, wife of the Rev. John Holland.—At Chipping-Norton, Mr. Matthew Dawes.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Died.] At Maplehays, near Litchfield, John Furnival, Esq. one of the justices of the peace for the county.—At Burton upon Trent, Mrs. Somerville of Stafford.—At Stafford, Richard Horton, Esq. one of the members of the corporation of that place.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] At Oswestry, Henry Brooke, Esq of the county of Donegal, to Miss Hume, of Lissamoure Castle, Antrem.—At Shrewsbury, Mr. W. Bayley, of the old bank, to Miss Hannah Harley, daughter

of Mr. S. Harley.—At Ostnaston, Robert Wilmot, Esq. eldest son of Sir Robert W. Bart. to Miss Horton, of Catton, Devon.

Died.] At Shrewsbury, Mr. Thomas Smith.—Mr. Allport, late of Hem's Wood.—After a long illness, which he bore with becoming fortitude, Mr. Robert Lawrence, formerly of the Raven, and late of the Lion Inn; whose social qualities and chearful manners through life, greatly endeared him to a very large circle of friends and acquaintance. By the extensive capacity and solid judgment of this enterprising man, the great road from London to Holyhead was first planned and effected; by his zeal and exertions, during a period of upwards of 40 years, the communication between the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland has been much accelerated and improved; and to him the public are considerably indebted for the great facility and expedition, with which travellers are now conveyed through this part of the country.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Died.] At Milford, Mr. Byrd, aged 61.—At Norton Hall, Richard Gildart, Esq. who served the office of high sheriff for this county, in 1783.—John Poole, gent. of Finney-green.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] At Shawbury, Capt. Bayley, of the Shropshire militia, to Miss Harpe, of Edgbolton.

SURREY.

Married.] At Godalming, John Allen, Esq. of Sunbury, to Lady Frances Turnour, daughter of the late Earl of Winterton.—At Weyhill, Mr. P. Bedwell, of St. John's Street, London, to Miss E. Lorkton, daughter of the Rev. John. L. of Clanville, Hants.—At Valenciennes, in France, by permission of the minister of war, G. W. Jennings, Esq. son of the late G. Jennings, Esq. of Putney, to Miss Fanny Felawney Garthwaite, eldest daughter of J. D. Garthwaite, of Godalming.

Died.] Mr. Grantham, late collector of the post-horse duty for this county.—At Richmond, Mr. Richard Morrison.—At Tilford, near Farnham, after a lingering and painful illness, Mrs. Charlotte Smith, authoress of sonnets, several novels, and some other works, the last of which was a history of England, in a series of letters to a young lady. *Further particulars of her life will be given in our next.*—At Croydon, aged 31, John Leathley, Esq. in consequence of being thrown from his horse while hunting.—At Farnham, on the road to their house at Winchester, the Rt. Hon. Lady Amelia Gamon, wife of Sir Richard Gamon, Bart. M. P. and daughter of the late Duke of Athol.

SUSSEX.

Died.] At Ringmer barracks, Lieut.-Col. Du Vernet, of the royal artillery.—At Ashhurst, aged 72, the Rev. Edward Wilson, D. D. rector of that place, and of Hartfield, to which livings he was presented by the late Earl of Thanet.—At Hastings, Wm. Jones Fry, Esq. late captain in the 16th light dragoons.—At Cuckfield Place, Mrs. Sergison, aged 67.—Mr. William Winter, of Midhurst, surgeon.—At Brighton, Thomas Williamson, Esq. of Clifford's Inn.—Mr. John Woodroffe, of Hastings.—At Ashford, Mrs. Shearman, wife of Capt. Shearman, of the 26th foot.—At Brighton, the Right Hon. William Henry Fortescue, Earl of Clermont, Viscount and Baron Clermont, of Clermont, in the county of Louth, Knight of St. Patrick, and governor of the county of Monaghan, in Ireland. His lordship was created a viscount in 1770, with remainder to his brother the late Rt. Hon. James Fortescue, of Ravendale, and his heirs; and in 1777, earl of Clermont. His lordship, in the year 1752, married Miss Murray, eldest daughter and coheiress with Lady Rossmore and Mr. Westenna, of Colonel Murray, by Mary, only daughter and heiress of Sir Alexander Cairns, Bart. and widow of Cadwallader, the seventh Lord Blayney, who survives his lordship. The earl of Clermont was the father of the turf. His lordship is succeeded in his titles and estates by his nephew William Charles Fortescue, Esq. who married in 1804, Margaret, daughter of Sir John Meredith, Bart.—Mr Henry Piercy, brandy merchant.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] At Sudbury, John Lindsay Angus, Esq. of Newcastle on Tyne, to Miss Angus, of Bridport.—At Woodbridge, John Kirsopp, Esq. of the Durham militia, to Miss C. Munro, daughter of Capt. M. of the Royal Veterans.—At Ipswich, Capt. Seton, of the 92d regiment, eldest son of Sir Wm. Seton, Bart. to Miss Frances Coote, grand niece of the late Sir Eyre Coote, K. B.

Died.] At Cavendish, aged 44, George Barnard, Esq. barrack master of Maker Heights, Plymouth, and ensign in the 56th regiment of foot. His death was occasioned by a severe fever caught whilst engaged on the expedition to Holland.—At Bury, Mrs. Penelope Heigham.—John Sewel, Esq. of Stutton.

THETFORD LAMB FAIR.—At this fair there were about 20,000 sheep and lambs penned. The fair, although the first, was well attended as the oldest established in the two counties, by both sellers and buyers. A very brisk sale commenced at eleven o'clock, and the greater part of the lambs were sold by two.

The following prices were obtained:—For J. Moseley's, Esq. flock of Down

and Norfolk ewes, 22s.; G. R. Eyre's, Esq. half bred Leicester and Norfolk wether lambs, 25s.: ditto ewes, 23s. 6d.; ditto half bred Down and Norfolk ewes and wethers, 21s.; B. Howard's Esq. South Down ewes and wethers, 28s.: J. Bevan's, Esq. South Down wethers, 22s.; J. Dersley's, Esq. flock of half bred Down and Norfolk, 28s.; Mr Daniel Sewel's South Down wether lambs, at 23s. 6d.; ditto, his half bred Leicester and Norfolk ewes and wethers, 26s.; Mr. J. Manning's flock of half bred Down, Leicester, and Norfolk, at 20s.; Mr. Hervey's, of Wretham, half bred Down and Norfolk, at 21s.; and Mr. Westhorp's half bred Down and Norfolk ewes, at 25s.

It was evident, at this fair, that the graziers gave the polled lambs the preference, particularly the Downs, the same weight of them being worth 2s. more in twenty than any other breed. This fair, in its infant state, exceeds the expectations of the most sanguine for its welfare, and bids fair to become the first of the two counties; its local situation for the growth of lambs giving it a preference to most others, as the sellers are not put to the inconvenience and expense of driving their lambs to a distant market.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Married.] At Clifton, J. Rilley, Esq. to Miss C. Cox, daughter of the late General Cox, of Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square. —At Bath, Mr. Weller, to Miss Hannah Lansdown.

Died.] At Bath, Mrs. Tyner, wife of the Rev. W. Tyner, vicar of Crompton, Sussex — Mrs. Isherwood. — Barrington Dacres, Esq. son of Admiral Dacres.—At Clifton, John Vassel Archer, Esq. only son of John Giddle A. Esq. of Barbadoes. —At Bristol, suddenly, aged 71, Mr. W. Lewis, cornfactor, of Cardiff.—Mr. John Court, sen.—Mr. Wildham.—Mr. John Withers.—At Mitford, near Bath, aged 62, Joseph Mighill, Esq. late of Kennett, near Marlborough. He was an active member of the Bath agricultural society, and obtained an honorary premium for first introducing the breed of South Down sheep into that neighbourhood.

WESTMORELAND.

Married.] At Kirkby Lonsdale, Frederic Hare, Esq. of Stanhoe, Norfolk, to Miss Agnes Scales, of Kendal.

Died.] At Kendal, Mrs. Dawson, wife of Mr. John D. aged 35.—Mrs. Leatherbarrow, wife of Mr. Benjamin L. aged 21.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.] At Birmingham, the Rev. F. Pelly, rector of Siston, Gloucestershire, to Miss Nutt, only daughter of Geo. Anson Nutt, Esq.—At Aston, Mr. Webb, of Birmingham, to Miss Howorth, of Liverpool.

Died.] At Birmingham, aged 65, Mr. Wm. Wooley, of Lichfield, many years an alderman of that city.—Mrs. Boulton, aged 33, wife of Mr. John B.—Mr. Sleane, surgeon.—At Kenilworth, near Coventry, Mrs. Bird, widow of John B. Esq. formerly alderman of that city.—At Wolverhamp-Mas. Hillier, wife of the Rev. Shaw Hillier.—At Birmingham, aged 67, Robt. Mynors, Esq. surgeon.—Mrs. Oughton, of Summer-hill Terrace.—Mr. G. Wilson, factor.

WILTSHIRE.

Married.] At Stourton, the Rev. William Partridge, to Miss Matilda Faugorne. —At Downton, Mr. Whitmarsh, surgeon, to Miss Jane Rooke.—At Tilshead, Mr. Whiting, of Warminster, to Miss Henrietta Slade, of Codford.—At Pewsey, W. P. Taunton, Esq. of the Middle Temple, London, to Miss Townsend, of Pewsey.

Died.] Mrs. Polhill, widow of the Rev. Edward P. of Milton.—Charles Grove, Esq. M. D. late of Salisbury.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Four thousand four hundred and thirty pockets of hops were sold in one day, at our fair, at from 4l. 15s. to 5l. 5s. per cwt.

Died.] At Keynsham, Mrs. Jones, relict of the Rev. John J.—At Stourbridge, Mr. Westwood, of Hollow-end, Glass-maker.—At Fredington, Mr. Thomas Wells, a respectable grazier, aged 61.—At Worcester, aged 87, Mrs. Barry, relict of Robert B. Esq.—John Girdler, Esq. of Nassau-street. —At Evesham, Mrs. Phillips, aged 88.—At Hill-court, Worcester, Edward Baker, Esq. aged 60.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS,

October 19, 1806, to November 15, 1806, inclusive.

[Extracted from the London Gazette.]

BANKRUPTCIES.

[The Solicitors' Names are between parentheses.]

ARMISTEAD, E. Giggleswick, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner (Parker, Lancaster). Ashton, T. Blackburn, Lancaster, dealer (Ainsworth, Blackburn). Alker, M. and E. Preston, Lancashire, milliners (Dewhurst, Preston). Aldersey, P. Liverpool, grocer (Rowlinson, Liverpool). Appleby, M. Royal Exchange, woollen-draper (Comyn, Bush-lane).

Bell, J. Castor, Lincoln, mercer, (Nicholson and Co. Castor). Brown, R. Lloyd's Coffee-house, insurance broker (Teasdale and Co. Bishopgate-street). Bateman, C. Derby, money-scrivener (Lowton, Temple).

Baillie, G. and J. Jeffray, Finsbury-place, merchants (Barrow, Threadneedle-street.) Barron, J. Walbrook, warehouse-man (Atkinson, Castle-street, Falcon-square,) Brown, J. Newman-street, Oxford-road, tailor (Langley, Plumbtree-street, Bloomsbury). Byrne, C. Jun. Liverpool, merchant (Stanistreet and Co. Liverpool).

Crundall, J. Clapham-road, carpenter (Godmord, Bride-court). Crane, W. Bridge-street, Covent-garden, cheese-monger (Senior, Broad-court, Longacre). Collins, A. Mile-End-road, ship-owner, (Noy, Mincing-lane).

Cullum, E. Grundisburgh, Suffolk, shopkeeper, (Pulham, Woodbridge). Colbourne, T. Henstridge, Somerset, linen-manufacturer (Bird, Henstridge). Cowperthwaite, W. and J. Waring, Manchester manufacturers (Hewitt, Manchester). Cousens G. Gray's-Inn-lane, merchant, (Hudson, Winkworth-buildings, City-road). Carter, T. Kingston upon Hull, victualler, (Memby, York). Carfrae, J. and R. Histop, Liverpool, drapers (Forrest, Liverpool). Clayton, W. Dockhead, grocer (Jackson, Walbrook).

Dale, R. Maresfield, Sussex, collar-maker (Ellis, Hatton-garden). Doornick, W. E. Von, Warwick, soap-manufacturer (Tidmas, Warwick). Davis T. Kinderton, Chester, wine-merchant (Chandler, Northwich). Davey R. Russel-court, Drury-lane, linen-draper (Adams, Old Jewry).

Edward, W. Little Newport-street, toy-dealer (Oldham, Nag's-head-court, Gracechurch-street).

Farrer, T. and E. Pudsey, York, clothiers (Carr, Gomersal, near Leeds). Flude, C. Camden Town, coal merchant (Dickson, Old Bond-street).

Goodwin, S. Haymarket, hardware-man, (Patten, Cross-steeet, Hatton-garden). Gamble, W. Liverpool, merchant (Crump and Co. Liverpool).

Harris, J. Great Shire-lane, army cap-manufacturer (Popkin, Dean-street, Soho). Herbert, J. and C. Mayo, London, warehouse-men (Ellis, Cursitor-street). Heherington, A. and J. Mackie, Drury-lane, perfumers (Silver, Ely-place). Humble, J. South Shields, linen-draper (Bainbridge, South Shields'. Howard, E. Henrietta-street, money-scrivener (Smith, Temple). Hemming, J. Worcester, whitesmith (Sanders Sidbury, Worcester). Hutton, W. Jun. Fremington, Devon, lime-burner, (Williams, Barnstaple). Holland, R. Great Wretham, Norfolk, farmer (Pate, Bury St. Edmunds).

Jefferys N. Pall Mall, jeweller (Mayo and Co. Cloak-lane). Jones, M. and E. Wrexham, Denbighshire, drapers (Taylor, Manchester).

King, W. Hammersmith, victualler, (Field, Richmond Buildings, Soho). Keyworth, R. Great Grimsby, Lincoln, mercer, (Bulmer, Caiston).

Lee, M. Wellington, Somerset, scrivener (Handcock, Wiveliscomb). Lowcock, E. Skipton, Yorkshire, innkeeper, (Carr, Skipton).

Norcliffe, J. Robert Town, Yorkshire, clothier (Granger, Leeds).

Preston, B. Holborn, linen-draper (Willis, Warnford-court). Perkins, J. Hertford, carpenter (Crawford, Craven Buildings, City-road). Palmer, R Carleton-road, Norfolk, miller (Cole, Thetford). Phillips, W. Rochester, tailor (Lomprey, Maidstone, or Jones, Milman-place, Bedford-row).

Ross, B. New City Chambers, merchant, (Panther and Co. London-street). Ross, G. Piccadilly, wine merchant (Harrison, Craven-street). Royle J. Manchester, saddler, (Edge, Manchester).

Savory, C. Twyford, Norfolk, dealer, (Simpson, Norwich). Schnieder, R. W. Ulke, White Lion-court, Birchin-lane, merchant (Dawes, E. and T. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street). Stutterd, T. and J. Lindley, Huddersfield, and T. Littlewood, Oldfield, Yorkshire, merchants (Stephenson, Holmfirth, near Huddersfield,. Sherrat, W. Birmingham, carrier (Bird, Birmingham). Sinclair, A. Castle-court, Birchin-lane, merchant (Pearce and Son, Swithin's-lane). Smith, J. Upperthrong, Yorkshire, clothier (Stephenson, Holmfirth, near Huddersfield). Sandford, W. and J. Box, Salford, Lancaster, dyers (Sharpe and Co. Manchester).

Townsend, W. Booth-mill, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner (Alexander, Halifax). Taylor, T. Birmingham, gun barrel maker (Palmer, Birmingham). Tolhurst, J. Milton, near Gravesend, dealer (Walker, Lincolns Inn). Thrupp, H. late of High-gate, corn-factor (Evitt and Co. Haydon-square).

Vinicombe, W. Bath, umbrella-maker, (Shepperd, Bath).

Weaver, W. Gray's Inn-lane, victualler (Hughes, Clifford's Inn). Weber, J. C. Whitechapel-road, baker (Shearman, Hart-street). Wakefield, J. Bouverie-street, wine-merchant (Murphy, Bouverie-street). Waters, J. Old Bethlehem, turner (Collins and Co. Spittal-square). Willcock, R. Irlam. Lancaster, cotton-spinner, (Wood, (Liverpool). Wood, R. Liverpool, grocer (Rawlinson, Liverpool). Warcup, W. Camden-place, Islington, broker (Hannam, Covent-garden). Webb, J. Plymouth, tinman (Rodd, Jun. Plymouth Dock). Woollisecroft, R. and W. Manchester, cotton-manufacturers, (Partington, Manchester). Worrall, J. Warrington, Lancaster, flour-dealer (Leigh and Co. New Bridge-street, Blackfriars).

DIVIDENDS.

Atkinson, E. Billinge, Lancashire, fustian-manufacturer, Nov. 22. Atkinson, R. H. Walters and W. Ord, Fenchurch-street, Dec. 9.

Belts, B. and A. Smith, Basinghall-street, factors, Nov. 15. and 22. Battison, R. and S. Wade, Manchester, merchants, Dec. 3. Brotherton, J. Manchester, grocer, Nov. 17. Browne, G. Old City Chambers, Nov. 4. and 11. Brincklaw, J. L. Bath, watchmaker, Nov. 12. Beattie, W. St. Paul's Church-yard, pocket-book-maker, Dec. 6. Badcock, J. Paternoster-row, bookseller, Nov 29. Broomhead, W. Stamford, Lincolnshire, ironmonger, Nov. 27. Bury, W. Bucklersbury. Dec 8. Bennett, J. Tregony, Cornwall, Dec. 10. Bunn, S. Great Charlotte-street Blackfriars, Dec. 9. Barton, S. Whitechurch, Hampshire, Dec. 6. Bell, W. Leeds, Dec. 11. Cook, J. Liverpool, silversmith, Nov. 20. Cooksey, H. A. Presteign, Radnorshire, druggist, Nov. 17. Crenan, J. Johnson's court, Fleet-street, bookbinder, Nov. 15. Curling, B. S. Portland-place, Clapham-road, stonemason, Nov. 29. Clark, C. Carlisle, mercer, Nov. 19. Carlier, J. and W. Wilkinson, Stockport, muslin-manufacturers, Nov. 22. Cox, B. Stourbridge, Worcestershire, timber-merchant, Nov. 28. Cook, J. C. and T. C. Corker, Leadenhall-street, linendressers, Nov. 29. Chatterton, W. Waltham, Lincolnshire, Nov. 28. Clark, W. Hythe, Kent, Dec. 8. Carrit, F. Louth, Lincolnshire, Dec. 4. Cox, J. and F. Hesick, New-court, Crutched Friars, Dec. 13. Charlton, T. Eccles, Lancashire, Dec. 8.

Duffy, P. Newman-street, Oxford-street, wine-merchant, Nov. 11. and Dec. 13. Dugdall, P. Portsea, butcher, Nov. 18. Dawson, R. H. Southwald, Suffolk, Nov. 22. Drury, T. and R. Gilbert, Bread-street, Dec. 30. Dawson, J. Copthall Buildings, warehouse-man. Downie, J. Old Broad-street, Dec. 6. Deverell, G. Redbourn, Hertfordshire, Dec. 27.

Earle, W. and J. Hemet, Albemarle-street, Piccadilly, Dec. 27. Else, W. Fleet-street, Dec. 9.

Fern, R. B. Litchfield, wine-merchant, Nov. 17. Faulkner, S. L. Dillon and J. Hart, Bolton-in-le-moors, Dec. 4. Fletcher, J. Stockport, Cheshire, Dec. 6.

Greatrex, C. Sutton Coldfield, Warwick, broker, Nov. 4. Goring J. F. and E. Johnstone, St. Mary Axe, merchants, Nov. 25. Graff, J. and P. Foley, Tower Royal, Nov. 22. Gaudon, P. Wentworth-street, Whitechapel, Nov. 25. Gregory J. Newcastle upon Tyne, Dec. 9. Glover, D. Gutter-lane, Nov. 8. Gilbert, C. St. George's Fields, Jan. 27. Gillatt, J. Hawksworth, and W. Gillatt, Sheffield, Dec. 10.

Hennel, R. and W. Foster-lane, Cheapside, ribbon-manufacturers, Nov. 25.—Haneman, C. Fetter-lane, Nov. 25. Humfrys, W. and W. Old Fish-street, Nov. 11. Hobson, J. Louth, Lincolnshire, Dec. 4. Hardcastle, J. Knottingly, York, Dec. 22. Hill, G. late of Oxford-street, Dec. 16. Hickey, J. Worcester, Dec. 9.

Jenkins, T. and T. F. Wollen, High-street, Borough. Dec. 20. Judin, F. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, Nov. 25. Jeffries, H. Lower Thames-street, Dec. 16. Jacks, W. Bristol, Dec. 19.

Kendall, W. Manchester-street, Manchester-square, Dec. 20.

Loggin W. and R. Slater, Newgate-street, Dec. 1. Lyan, J. Savage Gardens, London, Dec. 19. Leakin, J. Worcester-street, Southwark, Nov. 29. Lindo, J. Great St. Helen's, Dec. 15.

Massey, J. Macclesfield, Chester, check-manufacturer, Nov. 15. Minvielle, J. Liverpool, Nov. 24. Moore P. Lostock Graham, Chester, Dec. 4. Mercer, J. Uxbridge, and N. Mercer, Chatham-place, London, Dec. 1. Medway, J. Rawson, Dorset, Dec. 13.

Ogilvie, W. and J. Saville-row, Westminster, army agents, Nov. 22.

Porcas, G. Leadenhall-market, poulterer, Dec. 2. Priestly, J. and J. Birstall, Yorkshire. A. Priestly, Upper Clapton, and J. L. Priestley, Little St. Helen's, merchants, Nov. 27. Pink, W. and J. Birch, Charles-street, Grosvenor-square, Dec. 6. Powney, D. Jun Sherborne, Dorsetshire, Nov 26. Partridge, T Dover, Nov. 25. Pepper, J. Bishop's Hatfield, Hertford, Nov. 29.—Powell, W. Broad-street, St. Giles, Nov. 11. Pereira, A. M. and H. Castellain, Old Bethlem, Dec. 30. Passman, J. Doncaster, Dec. 9.

Robertson, D. Bishopsgate Without, Dec. 2.

Sargeant, J. Russia-court, Milk-street, Nov. 22. Stelfox, G. Rudheath Lordship, Chester, Nov 29. Stride, J. Emsworth, Southampton, Nov. 26. Stevens, J. Chester-place, Lambeth, Dec. 6. Simons, S. Lynn, Jan. 24. Sheardown, R. Jun. Louth, Lincolnshire, Dec. 10.

Thomas, A Duke-street, Westminster, Dec. 13. Teasdale, C. and W. Upper Thames-street, Dec. 9.

Uther, J. W. Bowling-green-lane, Clerkenwell, Nov. 22.

West, J. Somers Place East, plasterer, Nov. 15. Wheatley, L. Sen. Bedworth, Warwick, butcher, Nov. 20. Williamson, T. G, Paradise-street, Rotherhithe, mariner, Jan. 6. Weeden, D. N. Whitechapel-road, brush-maker, Dec. 2. Walker, D. Holborn, bookseller, Nov. 25. Watson, J. Elton, Lancaster, Dec. 2. Winn, W. Lancaster, Dec. 5. Wilson, J. Strand, umbrella-maker, Nov. 29.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, OCTOBER, 1806.

D.	H.	Baro.	T. out	T. in	H.	C.	Wind.	Weather, &c.	Rain 0,86
1	7	30.18	47	57	61	f	W 0	. fine	
	2	30.20	57.5	57.5	57	2	W 1		
2	7	30.18	48.5	56.5	61	2	W 1		
	2	30.12	60	58	57	3	WSW 1	. cloudy eve . gentle rain at times	
3	7	29 89	57.5	59.5	67	5	SW 1	chiefly drizzling	
	2	29.77	60	60.5	65	5	S 1	wet at times . fine night : drizzling	
4	7	29.79	55	59	66	h	S 1	drizzling . fair and wind W. : fine	
	2	29.93	60.5	60.5	63	3	W 1	hazy . cloudy eve : fine	
5	7	30.18	52	58.5	62	3	W 1	hazy	
	2	30.20	61	60.5	60	3	W 2	hazy . more cloudy eve	
6	7	30.26	57	61	62	4	WSW 1	hazy	
	2	30.35	62	62	55	3	WNW 2	hazy	
7	7	30 50	49	57.5	59	4	WNW 0	hazy . thick upward	
	2	30.51	57.5	59	59	h	WNW 0		
8	7	30.48	55.5	59.5	60	h	WNW 0		
	2	30.45	60.5	60.5	52	4	WNW 1		
9	7	30.43	55.5	59	57	4	S 1		
	2	30.38	61.5	60.5	55	4	ENE 1		
10	7	30.29	53.5	58	63	4	E 1	hazy . more cloudy . fine	
	2	30.25	60.5	59.5	58	3	E 1	hazy : cloudy	
11	7	30.21	54.5	58.5	59	5	E 1	. fine	
N	2	30.21	59	59	56	1	E 2		
12	7	30.21	49	58	62	o	E 1		
	2	30.21	57.5	59	56	1	E 2		
13	7	30.09	46	55	61	1	E 1	hazy	
	2	30.02	57	58	57	2	E 2	. clear night : little rain	
14	7	29.84	55	58.5	65	h	E 1	. fine : cloudy	
	2	29.86	61.5	60.5	60	5	ESE 1	. little rain	
15	7	29.92	51.5	58.5	63	f	S 1	. fine	
	2	29.92	57.5	59	61	1	SSE 1	hazy . wind northerly at night	
16	7	29.94	53.5	58.5	65	5	E 2	. less cloudy at times	
	2	29.91	55.5	58	62	5	E 2	. fine eve . clear	
17	7	29.99	47.5	54	60	o	E 1		
	2	29.99	53.5	56	56	o	E 2	. little cloudy at eve . clear	
18	7	29.76	42.5	52.5	61	1	ENE 1		
	2	29.68	52.5	54	56	2	ENE 1	. clear night	
19	7	29.68	46.5	52	62	3	NNE 2		
	2	29.76	55.5	55	56	3	N 2	. clear night	
20	7	29.84	42.5	52.5	60	4	N 1	: little wet	
	2	29.77	52.5	54.5	57	5	E 1	. clear night	
21	7	29 47	49.5	52.5	62	5	S 2	little wet . fine . chiefly gentle rain	
	2	29.27	55.5	56	64	5	SW 1	little rain . fine night	
22	7	29.19	51.5	55	63	5	SSW 1	hazy . much gentle rain	
	2	28.86	51.5	55	67	5	NE 2	chiefly gentle rain. Bar. 29.32 at night : clear	
23	7	29.78	40	52.5	58	o	NNW 1		
	2	30.04	45.5	52 5	55	o	WNW 2	hazy : cloudy	
24	7	30.22	37.5	48.5	58	4	WNW 1	hazy . foggy . fine	
	2	30.34	48	50.5	55	1	WNW 1	hazy	
25	7	30.46	41.5	49	58	1	S 1	hazy . cloudy	
	2	30.43	51	51	56	5	S 2	. fine . clear night	
26	7	30.18	52.5	52 5	62	o	SSW 1		
	2	30.18	62.5	55 5	58	o	SSW 1	. cloudy eve . clear	
27	7	30.19	52.5	55.5	62	2	SSW 1		
F	2	30.13	62	58	57	2	SSW 1	. more cloudy and hazy eve	
28	7	29.97	53.5	56	63	3	S 1	hazy . cloudy	
	2	30.03	61.5	59	64	5	SSW 1	. little rain . cloudless night	
29	7	30 37	47.5	56	62	o	W 1	hazy . foggy . fine	
	2	30.42	55	57.5	64	o	W 1	hazy . foggy eve	
30	7	30.38	4 5	55	67	f	S 0	drizzly . fine	
	2	30.30	5	57	66	1	ESE 2	. thick upward at eve	
31	7	30.07	4	55.5	68	h	ESE 1		
	2	29 99	53.5	56	67	h	E 1	: little rain	

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN.

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll. of 140lbs. Avoirdupoise, from the Returns received in the Week ended Nov. 15, 1806.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlex	82	6	45	8	43	2	30	11
Surrey	87	0	45	8	45	0	33	2
Hertford	73	8	43	0	41	11	28	0
Bedford	76	10	48	0	41	2	28	4
Huntin.	74	7	——		41	4	23	3
Northa.	71	4	48	0	40	0	30	0
Rutland.	73	6	——		41	4	24	6
Leicestr.	74	5	45	2	40	11	26	8
Notting.	78	0	54	0	45	6	29	1
Derby..	81	4	——		47	4	28	11
Stafford	75	11	——		46	9	30	6
Salop . .	78	3	53	10	49	0	31	6
Herefor.	80	7	48	0	48	4	29	8
Wor'str.	79	5	——		46	3	36	10
Warwic.	81	6	——		49	2	32	9
Wilts . .	72	4	——		42	8	32	2
Berks . .	85	0	——		42	0	33	4
Oxford .	75	10	——		40	7	30	3
Bucks. .	77	8	——		42	6	28	9
Brecon .	86	4	57	4	46	4	25	8
Montgo	71	7	——		43	2	26	0
Radnor.	84	7	——		41	10	25	5

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	78	8	41	0	42	0	34	0
Kent	88	6	48	0	42	6	37	9
Sussex	83	10	——		47	0	35	11
Suffolk	75	3	——		42	1	37	0
Cambridge	73	3	——		33	5	20	6
Norfolk	69	5	41	0	40	2	25	4
Lincoln	69	4	43	4	38	3	23	5
York	69	1	43	7	39	6	26	11
Durham	73	2	——		47	8	27	3
Northumberland	73	4	48	5	39	8	29	1
Cumberland . . .	70	6	55	6	41	2	26	7
Westmorland . .	77	8	59	10	41	8	29	9
Lancaster	72	3	——		45	2	27	2
Chester	70	0	——		——		30	3
Flint	——		——		44	0	21	4
Denbigh	86	7	——		48	6	24	0
Anglesea	——		——		——		22	0
Carnarvon . . .	73	4	——		46	8	21	6
Merioneth . . .	81	10	56	0	46	0	24	8
Cardigan	74	3	——		27	5	16	11
Pembroke . . .	64	5	——		37	4	19	6
Carmarthen . .	75	2	——		36	5	19	4
Glamorgan . . .	72	2	——		37	5	22	11
Gloucester . . .	82	0	——		44	4	30	7
Somerset	81	3	——		41	4	28	0
Monmouth . . .	85	9	——		49	7	——	
Devon	86	1	——		39	10	28	9
Cornwall	82	10	——		37	4	23	8
Dorset	75	6	——		42	4	34	5
Hants	80	4	——		43	7	35	1

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 77s. 4d.; Rye 48s. 8d.; Barley 42s. 4d.; Oats 28s. 0d.; Beans 46s. 11d.; Pease 48s 10d.; Oatmeal 45s. 1d.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE seed season for wheat is now past; and we believe it has been so universally favorable, that no lands intended for autumnal sowing, have been left until spring, as is sometimes the case. The young wheats, in those parts, where by custom, they sow very early, are rank and large, and promise to be what is called winter proud. In general, the young plant of wheat looks favourable in every part of England. Drilled and dibbled wheat never appeared to more advantage. People's minds are by no means yet made up respecting the probable quantity of the last crop, but all agree it is not so large as the preceding, and one reason for the very considerable quantities with which the markets have been hitherto supplied, is said to be the now extensive use of the threshing machine.

Live stock bearing so great a price, has encouraged the culture of winter crops for their support; and there never probably before, was so considerable a breadth in the country, of turnips, rutabaga, tares, rape, rye, winter barley, and every known article of similar use. The crop of fog, or after-grass, besides, is very bulky, and the cattle in the country numerous beyond all former experience. Hogs were not so plentiful as other stock, yet, large as the contract with government is, the contractors have hitherto experienced no difficulty in making their purchases; but unless the pig-breeders go on with more spirit than they have shewn within the last three years, that useful species will be still more scarce and dear, another season. No material variation of prices, either in town or country, has occurred during the present month.

Middlesex, Nov. 25.

BILL of MORTALITY, from OCT. 21, to NOV 18, 1806.

CHRISTENED.			BURIED.		
Males	735	1461	Males	786	1475
Females	726		Femal.	689	
Whereof have died under two years old					512

Between			
2 and 5	180	60 and 70	127
5 and 10	59	70 and 80	81
10 and 20	40	80 and 90	27
20 and 30	83	90 and 100	8
30 and 40	136		
40 and 50	161		
50 and 60	111		

Peck Loaf 4s. 5d. 4s. 5d. 4s. 5d. 4s. 4d.

Salt 20s per Bushel; 4½d per lb.

PRICE OF STOCKS from October 25, to November 25, 1806, both inclusive.

Date	Bank Stock	3 p. Cent. Consols	3 p Cent Reduc.	3 p. Cent. Deferred 1808	4 p Ct. Consols	5 p. Ct. Navy.	New 5 p.Ct.	Long Anns.	Short Anns. 1778 1779	Omnium loan, 1806	Imperial 3 p. Cents	Imper. Anns.	Irish 5 p.C.	Irish Ann.	India Stock	India Bonds	Exchequ. Bills.	Lottery Tickets.
1806																		
Oct.																		
25	holiday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
27	Do.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
28	Do.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
29	—	61a½	60⅜	—	78¾	94⅞	—	17 5-16th	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	£. s.
30	213½	61⅛a½	60⅝	58⅛	78⅞	94½	—	17 5-16th	—	3⅛	—	—	—	—	182½	3s. pm.	3s. pm.	19 17
31	213½	61⅛a¼	60⅜	—	78¾	94⅛	—	17 5-16th	—	3⅛	—	—	—	—	—	3s. pm.	3s. pm.	19 17
Nov.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	3s. pm.	4s. pm.	19 17
1	holiday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
3	214	61a¼	60⅝	—	78¾	94⅛	—	17 5-16th	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	holiday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1 1-16th	4	59½	8	—	—	—	3s. pm	4s. pm.	19 17
5	Do.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
6	—	61⅛a⅜	60½	—	79½	95⅛	—	17 5-16th	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
7	—	61⅛a¼	60⅞	—	79½	95⅞	—	17 7-16th	—	4	59¾	8	90¼	—	183¼	4s. pm.	4s. pm.	20 15
8	—	61⅛a½	60⅞	—	79⅜	95¾	—	17⅞	—	4⅛	59⅞	8	—	—	—	4s. pm.	4s. pm.	20 15
10	holiday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	4	59½	8	—	—	—	4s. pm.	4s. pm.	20 15
11	214½	61⅛a¼	60⅞	—	79⅜	96⅛	—	17⅝	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
12	—	61⅛a⅜	61⅛	—	80	96⅛	—	17½	1⅛	4¼	60	8	91	—	—	4s. pm	3s pm.	22 15
13	215	61⅛a⅜	61⅛	—	79⅞	96½	—	17 7-16th	—	4⅛	60⅛	8 1-16th	—	—	—	4s. pm.	4s. pm	22 15
14	214½	61⅛a¼	61⅛	—	79½	96⅝	—	17 7-16th	—	4¼	60	8 1-16th	—	—	—	4s. pm	3s. pm.	20 0
15	—	61⅛a⅜	61	—	79⅜	96¼	—	17 7-16th	—	4¼	60	—	—	—	—	4s. pm.	3s. pm.	20 0
17	—	61⅛a¼	61	—	79½	96⅛	—	17 7-16th	—	4⅛	—	8 1-16th	—	—	—	4s. pm.	4s. pm	— —
18	214½	61⅛a¼	61	—	79½	96⅛	99½	17 7-16th	1 1-16th	4¼	59⅞	—	—	—	—	4s. pm.	4s. pm.	— —
19	—	61⅛a¼	61⅛	—	79¼	96½	—	17 7-16th	—	4⅛	—	8	—	—	183½	— —	4s. pm.	19 15
20	213½	61⅛a¼	61⅛	—	79⅜	96⅛	—	17 7-16th	—	4⅛	59⅞	—	—	—	—	5s. pm	4s pm.	19 15
21	213½	61⅛a¼	61⅛	—	79⅜	96½	—	17 7-16th	—	4¼	60	—	—	—	183½	5s pm.	4s. pm.	19 15
22	—	61⅛a⅜	61⅛	—	97⅛	96⅜	—	17 7-16th	—	4¼	60	—	—	—	—	5s. pm.	5s. pm	19 15
24	213	61⅛a¼	61⅛	—	79	96⅜	—	17⅞	1⅛	—	—	—	—	—	—	5s. pm.	4s. pm	19 15
25	212½	60⅞a61⅛	60¼	—	79⅜	96½	—	17 7-16th	—	4¼	60	8	—	—	—	5s. pm.	4s. pm.	19 15
					79	96¼	—	17 5-16th	—	4	—	—	—	—	182½	4s. pm.	4s. pm.	19 15

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest only.

FORTUNE, Stock-broker, No. 13, Cornhill.